



Christian Dallas Robison

March 12, 2003 - April 26, 2003

Christian Dallas Robison, age 6 weeks, of Lindsay passed away Saturday, April 26, 2003 at the Lindsay Municipal Hospital. He was born on March 12, 2003 in Norman, Oklahoma to Cecil Vernon Robison and Amanda Lee (Stidham) Robison.

Christian is survived by his parents; sibilings: Felica, CJ, Melani, Mellisa, and Kara; grandparents, Lillie Robison, Delbert and Steph Stidham and Kari Stidham; and great-grandparents, Lucille Stidham, Dub and Shirley Wells, and Joe and Velma Dotson. Christian had many aunts, uncles and cousins, who adored him. And we thank God for the time he gave us all with him. We love him and miss him bunches.

Funeral services will be held at 2:00 p.m., on Tuesday, April 29, 2003 at First Assembly of God Church, with Rev. David Reddick, officiating. Interment will be at Erin Springs Cemetery. Pallbearers include: William Robison and Keith Randle.

Memorials may be viewed online at www.boydstonfuneralhome.com

Arrangements are under the direction of the B. G. Boydston Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

AM

“ *moma Love you*

Amanda - December 25, 2018 at 01:36 PM

CR

“ *christian we all love you and miss you and you will always be in owr heart's love mom dad.*

cecil & amanda robison - May 08, 2003 at 01:00 PM

SD

“ *Child of the Son*

 by Scarlett Custer, DO

 He was lifeless?..cold?..blue?.only one month old. In the Name of Jesus I speak life to you! Only a miracle of life can bring a heart beat and respiration back to this child. How long has he been dead? What happened that he quit breathing? What can we do to change it and make him OK.

 I have held many babies. Babies with ear aches, babies with tummy aches, babies I just delivered, babies of my own held tenderly to my breast, babies for whom I have sutured a laceration, babies who just need to bounce and feel safe. There is no joy like holding a baby close and sharing the love and warmth. A dead baby?never?.this is a new experience?one I hoped I would never have to face! No training course can prepare medical professionals to hold a lifeless baby.

 We can be prepared to ?run a code? (recitation attempt) on an older person who has come to their death with a life full of experiences. Also they usually arrive in the ER with some signs of life and a medical history to tell the story of problems progressing toward the final illness. We do our CPR and intubation, sometimes we shock, sometimes we use only drugs, its all pretty ?cook book?. We understand that statistically we have to do a lot of codes in order to save a life. Most will die. Almost none will return to a life full of activity. A few will go to the larger hospital to spend a few days before they can no longer be recucitated. Worse still sometimes the family must decide to turn off the breathing machine. We always wonder as the helicopter flies away if we did anyone a favor with our artificial life support.

 My philosophy toward medicine is very simple. I will recommend and do anything which has the possibility of prolonging a ?fun filled? life, but if our best effort prolongs the dying process I want no part of it as a physician or as a patient.

 But this? this is a baby?this is supposed to be an exchange of saying silly things and making goofy faces. I want to welcome this new little life and bless him as he gets going on becoming a member of the folks who live and love on planet Earth. This son however does not belong to us on Earth now, he is gone. Gone where there are no more tears. There are plenty of tears here! We all cried, unashamedly?not one of us is so seasoned by watching death that

*our emotions are not touched?each of us will carry this baby with us. We will wake up in the night seeing the IV, seeing the intubation, hearing the sound of the interossus access device as it was perfectly slipped into place. Each of us will feel the hope we felt when the monitor made a couple bleeps after we gave the epinephrine.

There were so many of us gathered around hoping with all our hearts for life to return, yet knowing that only a miracle could restore this child alive and well to his mothers arms. Yet we did it all! We had to! Not for this child. He never knew or felt any of our efforts?he had long since arrived in the land of eternal peace and rest. We did it for ourselves, because we couldn?t quit. If we could have made our baby breath we would have never quit! We had to have the feeling that we had ?done all we could?. We could all clearly see this child was lost to us unless one of us had the faith to raise the dead.

The rest of the staff was spared the anguish of his mother when I told her that her precious baby didn?t have a chance?we did all we could. ?But he is my baby.? she screamed as her husband held her. She sobbed inconsolably while I left to return with her perfect baby, now still. She held him and cried. We all cried. She touched his face and ask about the tube still in his mouth and the IV, and the interossus device. She needed to know. She needed to hear that we had ?done all we could?. The family and friends needed to see the precious one who they had just enjoyed a few hours before when he was so full of life and perfect in every one. There had been no time to prepare for such a disaster. He was well and then he was dead!

Who can tell us ? WHY?? I*

Scarlett Custer, DO - May 05, 2003 at 01:00 PM

RM

“ *To: Melani & Melisa

We are sorry you lost your little brother he is in heaven now cause god needs little angels too.*

Rachelle & Tara McVay - May 03, 2003 at 01:00 PM

J(

“ Cecil, CJ, and Girls,

I am so sorry for your loss. You guys mean alot to me always have, just know that you are in my thoughts and prayers. Amanda, it may not seem so right now but GOD and time will heal your pain.

Janet Adams (ROSEBUD) - May 03, 2003 at 01:00 PM

JY

“ Cecil and Amanda and Family, Our hearts go out to all of you ,We know there is not alot anyone can say right now to make it any easier for you but remember God has a reason for everything that happens and he will always be at your side to help you get pass the hard times if you lets him. Our thoughts and Prayers are with all of the Robison Family and we are here if you need is. We love you

John and Madonna Yandell - April 27, 2003 at 01:00 PM