

Celebration of Life



Roberta Hildagard Quander

Sunrise: February 10, 1924

Sunset: May 4, 2020

Friday, May 15, 2020 at 2:00 P.M.

Graveside Service

Bethel Cemetery ♦ Old Town , Alexandria, VA



Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Rev. Marla C. Hawkins

Scripture Reading

Rev. Edward Y. Jackson

Condolences

Rev. Dr. Howard-John Wesley, Pastor

Reflections of the “Queen”

Pastor Wesley

Comital Ceremony

Pastor Wesley

Benediction

Pastor Wesley

A TREE HAS FALLEN

Blessed is the woman that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But her delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth she meditate day and night. And she shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season; her leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever she doeth shall prosper.

Roberta Hildagard Quander was born on February 10, 1924 to Robert H. Quander and Sadie Chinn Quander. Her parents had been married at Alfred Street in February 1911 by Rev. Alexander Truatt. Roberta was the youngest of four children born to this couple, including Grayce Elaine, Emmett and another brother (stillborn). Roberta's sister Grayce had served as Treasurer at Alfred Street and upon her death in 1967, the church honored Grayce with a special cancer fund taken each year.

Roberta accepted Christ at an early age and joined Alfred Street, her family church, in 1928 as a four-year old. Her family had been members of Alfred Street since 1807 when Mariah Quander joined. As a child Roberta was a member of Sunday School, Baptist Training Union, Vacation Bible School, and witnessed to many about the salvation of Jesus Christ, as a long-time member of ASBC.

As a child, Roberta attended elementary school at the Spring-Bank School in the general vicinity of the family home at 6318 Quander Road, just south of Alexandria in Fairfax County. For high school, she was bused about 33 miles each day to a Manassas High School, a consolidated school in Manassas that served the counties of Fairfax, Prince William and Fauquier Counties. Students who lived in the City of Alexandria attended Parker-Gray High school, but students out in the county where Roberta lived were bused to Manassas.

After high school, Roberta matriculated at Howard University to study Home Economics. While there, she was elected Miss Howard University, the beginning of many similar honors as a 'beauty queen'. Her training in Home Economics would serve her the rest of her life in her personal sense of style and fashion and the manner that she maintained her own home.

After college, her professional career was spent in government service as a US Government Computer Specialist. She received numerous merit awards for her Government Service.

While her career was with government service, her 'life's work' was at Alfred Street. She loved church choir concerts and dramas. She could be counted on to dress in the latest fashion as the "Queen" whenever she attended. While attending church in the Old Church, Roberta sat with her family in the same seats—about halfway from the front on the left side near the aisle. In the current sanctuary, Roberta sat on the right side on the end of the third row on the aisle. Everyone knew Roberta's seat and were careful to not infringe on her "territory."

Roberta was Women's Day Chair for the service held Nov 1964 during the interim period between Rev. Adkins and Rev. Peterson.

For many years, Roberta was the organizer of Holy Week noonday receptions at ASBC. At these receptions, Roberta was famous for her deviled eggs that were served elegantly in a dish that was a family heirloom. She was a member of ASBC Senior Choir (now Trinity choir), ASBC Drama Ministry, and Jacqueline Henry-Green Singers. She also served as a Teller counting the offering for many years, teaching the newer members the ins and outs of the process. Roberta served as church treasurer from 1978 until 2003. She was first honored as a 50-year member in 1988, along with 13 others. At each additional recognition of 50-year members, she was also recognized. At her death, she had been a member of Alfred Street for 92 years!!

In the community, she was a member of the Alexandria Pinochle Club; was an assistant organizer of the Quander family tri-centennial celebration; and was a participant in the Ms. Senior Virginia (3rd place winner) Pageant. Her role as a beauty queen personified her life, leading to her nickname "Queenie". In her spare time, her favorite pastimes included Crossword Puzzles, bridge, pinochle, cooking, entertaining, reading novels, collecting antiques, gardening, seasonal home decorating; collecting porcelain dolls, modeling and recording family history.

Roberta loved her family home at 6318 Quander Road, where she had been born and spent her entire adult life. She really loved the old family homestead and treated it with 'tender loving care'. Her desire was to donate the property (house and grounds) to Alfred Street to be used as a museum, capturing the life of a middle-class black family from the early-20th century. Ultimately, that became too difficult and her property will be used as a park operated by Fairfax County. She continued living there until 2017 when she moved to a senior care center.

Her love of life was evidenced in her desire to be excellent in everything. She gave God thanks and praise for His love throughout her life.

Roberta is survived by Edna Quander Wooldridge (niece), Geri Quander Ross (niece), Leslie Quander Wooldridge (great-niece), Naomi Brooks, Marie Quander, Henrietta Quander (cousins), Joseph Williams (cousin) and a host of other family and friends.

The Queen is dead, long live The Queen.



In lieu of flowers, the family is requesting that donations be made to the ROBERTA H. QUANDER LEGACY SCHOLARSHIP, with the Alfred Street Baptist Church Foundation. Donations may be made directly at this web-site: <https://www.alfredstreet.org/stewardship/asbc-foundation/#donate>



Remembering Roberta H. Quander With Love

Our Aunt Roberta was the baby sister of Emmett Quander, our father and grandfather. She was known to be elegantly stylish and photogenic well into her senior years, wearing heels, pretty lipstick, and glorious hats—and even participating in senior pageants. She was affectionately called the “Queen” as well as “Pip” by her brother, Emmett, because she would be completely honest and colorful with her language. She was so very cool and just a gem.

Aunt Roberta loved to entertain and was an excellent cook. She lived in, and eventually watched over, the family home on Quander Road, where she and her siblings were born. She often would open her home to immediate family, church family, and friends. As children, her nieces Edna and Geri would visit the family home frequently on Sundays after church to see Aunt Roberta, Grandmother Sadie (her mother), and Aunt Grace (her sister). After the passing of both Grandmother Sadie and Aunt Grace, Aunt Roberta lived in the family home with her fur baby, Mister, her Siamese cat.

We have many memories of gatherings and special occasions at her home, including Geri’s wedding reception. Aunt Roberta would decorate beautifully for every holiday occasion, especially Christmas. And she would bake her famous monkey bread and buttery pound cake, including a yearly cake for our father’s (and grandfather’s) birthday, until his passing. Everything there was meticulously kept, from the pictures on the wall to the ornaments placed around the house. Walking into her home was like walking back in time.

We remember her commitment to Alfred Street Baptist Church, her splendid style (down to her Ford Thunderbirds and, later, her Benz), and her unique and fiery spirit. Aunt Roberta was a strong, proud black woman who was independent and very much loved. Our lives are richer because of her unforgettable presence in them.

Her Nieces,

Edna Quander Wooldridge

Geri Quander Ross

Leslie Quander Wooldridge (great-niece)



“From Friend to Kin”

When I met Roberta in 1988, at Alfred Street Baptist Church, she was a ray of hope for me. I was a newcomer to this area and did not know anyone here. She took me in her circle and disciple me and in her words, “the rest is history.” Throughout the years we shared most special occasions and all holidays together. Her family became my family and mine became hers. She could be counted on to make monkey bread, strawberry cake, pound cake, jewels salad, stewed chicken, fruitcake, homemade pickles, and Harvard beets, to name a few, for our holiday celebrations. In the spring season, I would help her weed and plant in her gardens and she would help me do the same in mine.

While teaching in Fairfax county public schools, thanks to Roberta’s support, we would share a cup of coffee and sometimes a snack each evening as I stopped at her house before going home. Thursday was choir rehearsal day for us at Alfred Street and I would pick her up so we could ride together. After choir rehearsal we would return to her house and share dinner. God blessed us with love, laughter, and joy.

Roberta was always the life of the party. However, she could be counted on to be a good listener, give sound advice and boldly tell you her opinion. She loved the finer things in life and lived accordingly. Whenever, we went shopping, Roberta loved to go to luxury stores and fine restaurants. We would often laugh and say let’s choose the best, we can have the basic anytime.

Roberta planted many seeds in my life’s garden, and I am thankful! She will always live in my heart. I thank God for her friendship that became a treasured kinship.

Rev. Marla C. Hawkins



TRIBUTES AND REFLECTIONS

Long live our memory of the Queen! Roberta Quander was one of a kind. She personified beauty, grace, and elegance along with a sprinkling of "attitude" that made her a legend in her own time. She spent many Christmases with our family; and was the life of the party. After dinner, she could not wait to prance across the floor, repeating her award-winning rendition of "Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey," that she had performed years earlier at the Miss Senior Virginia Pageant. Always enjoying the special attention that she received, she would then sit down and talk about the social graces that are lacking in some people today. Of course, we could do nothing more than cheerfully agree with her. Today, we say "Goodbye," knowing that she is now demonstrating to the angels how to correctly walk around heaven all day!

"Pop" and Joyce Garrett



It was an honor to serve as Roberta Quander's deacon for nearly 10 years. She was a wonderful woman with a delightful personality, strong constitution, enchanting smile, warm heart and impeccable style. I will always remember her giving spirit, special warmth and genuineness. Some of our fondest memories were visiting her home to serve Communion. Serving her was always a joy, and before my husband Earl and I would serve her, she would carefully share pictures or special artifacts in her home that were about her family. Roberta was extremely proud of her heritage as well as her family. I also recall at the end of our visit, how she would escort us to the door, stand on her porch, and wave good-bye as we left. There was no one like her and she will certainly be missed. I'll always remember her sitting on that third pew with a beautiful smile. Rest in peace dear Roberta.

Amanda Stafford



After joining Alfred Street Baptist Church, Ms. Roberta Quander introduced herself to me. She told me that she was known as "The Queen of Alfred Street Baptist Church" and don't forget it as she proceeded to show me where her seat was in the sanctuary. For first time visitors to Ms. Quander's home, you had to sign a guest book of which she was so proud. It seemed to be her way of recording history. I worked on committees with her and she was a no nonsense person and everything better be done right. She got a kick out of showing me what she had on when she arrived at church as exiting her car. Ms. Quander would call my name and start walking as if she were on a catwalk modeling, strutting in her high heels. I don't know who got more of a kick out of her strutting, her or me. She will be missed.

Fredda White

Back in the day when we had week-long revival, Roberta's house was the first dinner stop for Rev. Peterson and the revivalist. They might go to other homes during the week, but it was a known fact that the first stop for elegant dining would be at the home of "The Queen." She loved it!

Tom & Vee Howell



I served as Roberta's deacon within Group #25 for about 15 years and got to experience her in all her seasons—sickness and health, happiness and sadness. I recall when she broke her foot following an accident, and how she would not come back to church, even when it healed, until she could get back in her 4- inch heels. She said she would not be caught dead in flat, old women shoes!! She set a standard of excellence unparalleled among other I know. She was from another era and loved living in the past during the 'Days of Camelot', there on Quander Road. I loved spending time with her in Bethel Cemetery, there among her relatives whom she now joins. Rest in Peace, sweet Roberta!!

Alton Wallace



I met Roberta Quander when I was 15 years old, through friends (Maggie and Linda Speller). Later on through the years, I came to Alexandria, and joined Alfred Street Baptist Church. I looked up in the choir and saw Roberta. I went up to her to say hello. Roberta gave me a look, as to say who are you. I reminded her that I knew Linda and Maggie Speller. Later on through the years we became friends. Roberta and I would go out for lunch. And her favorite food was BBQ Ribs. I would do her bills and grocery shop for her. We offend went out for ice cream and if she loved something she would say "that is good". I thank God for allowing me to come into her life again, I will miss Roberta. She is now at peace. I love you.

Catherine Jan Jones



I remember Queen for her sense of style and fashion. Always dressed to the nines! I vividly remember a couple of outfits: pink suit with matching shoes, stockings and hat. Another of tight leather pants with a bolero jacket. I would complement her and tell her that I wanted to be like her when I grow up. She would smile and twirl. I recall our finance team being chastised by her. She entered the room and said, " You n---a's" better stop eating that fried chicken while counting. It's going to the bank and they will know where it came from!" We stopped eating until we were finished. May she rest in peace. I know her robe and wings will be fashioned with a flair.

Margaret Wiggins

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July 10, 1997

Notable Neighbor

Roberta H. Quander

Occupation: Retired computer systems analyst. Advocate of the National Political Congress of Black Women, Inc. and life-time member of the National Association of Colored People. Charitable contributions to community organizations serving Fairfax County and the city of Alexandria, participation on various local and national political candidate campaigns. Her basic philosophy is "to be able to touch somebody's life with a word or deed, and let them see Christ in me."

Family status: Single.

Hometown: Mount Vernon.

Likes about area: Everything. Still lives in the house she was born in and "that's very meaningful."

Dislikes: The traffic on Quander Road, which many people use as a cut-through. "It's too heavy."

Favorite restaurant: Chart House, Market Inn and Mount Vernon Inn.

Favorite things to do in Mount Vernon: Singing in the Alfred Street Baptist Church Senior Choir, Jacqueline Henry-Green Singers and Alfred Street Baptist Church Drama Ministry, and completing the daily crossword



puzzles in The Washington Post and the New York Times. Also enjoys walking down to the stream near her home and reminiscing about growing up as a child there.



Photo by Horad

EBONE' IMAGES AWARDS were presented for the ninth year at the historic Lyceum museum in Old Town Alexandria recently. Shown here are four of the honorees, with friends, from left to right: HAZELINE T. HARRIS, educator/supervisor-Title I Reading Program; MAUDINE R. COOPER, Esq., President CEO, Greater Washington Urban League, for her community/civic service; Roberta Quander, friend- activist ; Council Chair LINDA W. CROPP, for her outstanding commitment to government; Laura Ross Brown, friend- entrepreneur, and EVELYN G. HORAD, for communications...her Labor of Love for the AFRO.

THE WASHINGTON AFRO-AMERICAN. APRIL 10, 1999

To me Roberta "Queenie" Quander was a force to be reckoned with. I remember her as a whirlwind of spice, spunk and laughter. When we spoke, she's often say "I've been a Alfred Street a long time, I've seen a lot and still look good." I'll remember her for that wonderful spice and laughter and want to have that same spunk and laughter for a long time as well. Rest in Peace Queenie.

Lorraine Sanders



You simply have not seen fine until you see Miss Queenie in her 4inch heels and matching hat (walking like she is wearing sneakers), makeup fully and tastefully done. My goodness, she will be MISSED. Not NOBODY ever sat in her seat (don't care who it was) and EVERYONE knew who she was... the Queen of Alfred Street. Ms. Queenie even told me how she prepares for church on the Wednesday before Sunday...laying her clothes out in her spare bedroom and decide what shoes and other accessories would make the outfit POP...she was something else! This lady found me when I first joined Alfred Street and TOLD me 'honey you come sit right here next to me'. Of course, I did what I was told. Each time I sat with her she told me who she was...how her family was THE history of Alexandria & is the backbone of ASBC...how much she loves the church and how VERY much ASBC loves her!! You've earned your wings my friend!!

DM Massey



I am sad tonight because one of my favorite church members went home to be with the Lord. She was not an ordinary member; she was the self-proclaimed Queen of the church and she wore her crown proudly. She was a member for over 80+ years. I loved her. I enjoyed our conversations. She gave me so much laughter and joy over the years. Rest well, my beloved Roberta Quander. You earned your true golden crown.

Rae Bridgeforth-Bolding

Serving as Roberta QUEEN Quander's deacon was always a very joyful experience. She would always have me uncontrollably laughing. Those that knew her well would ABSOLUTELY UNDERSTAND why I will never divulge what was said during our conversations (Lol!). I so enjoyed learning how a real QUEEN waves; signing the obligatory guest book; looking at countless pictures of her elegantly dressed; and visiting the backyard gravesite of her beloved cat, Mister. I loved her reminiscing about telling people counting the ASBC money, that if things did not add up, YOU WILL BE NOTIFIED! Most of all, I will never forget our humble and tender communion moments when Queen, dementia ridden, would still be able to sing all 4 stanzas of familiar hymns. I know in my heart that she was ready to go home to be with the Lord. Fare the Well dear Queen, Fare the Well!

Deacon Gil Knowles



It took me this evening to find the words to say that my Aunt Roberta Quander is now resting with God. When we first became members of The Alfred Street Baptist Church in Alexandria, VA this lady immediately embraced my mom and me. She wore some hats and modeled around the church and you better not have sat in her seat at church. My mom would sit right by her. She was the Queen! She immediately said I could call her Aunt Roberta and the rest is history! We loved her and will miss her! God gave her 96 years and she touched my life in a way that you have to love yourself and remain beautiful not only inside, but outside. That she did, when you saw her, she was a true Queen. Wearing high heels in her 80's, wearing makeup and looking like a model. See you later, I know you're in heaven modeling and sitting on the third row at the end. Jesus saved your seat just for you! We love you!

Christina Lahowah Jones & Gilbretta Jill Ashton-Jones.



The thing that struck me about Sister Roberta was the fact that she would consistently "light up" any room by virtue of her presence. Moreover, Sister Roberta exhibited a joy and a "realness" that made her an enormously memorable person. Importantly, she also had a thankful heart. RIP

Deacon Curtis Nash



Roberta Quander was truly one of a kind - stately, stylist and sassy. When we visited her in her home, she would have us to sign her guest book and she always wanted to talk about her family and the memorabilia that she had in her home. We enjoyed seeing her every year at Christmas at the Garrett's and seeing her dance and prance. She truly was a queen. I asked her one day how in the world she could still walk in those 5 inch heels, when I couldn't. She said you never stop wearing them and I certainly had. She was always dressed beautifully and stylist. On Christmas she always wore her red or black leather pantsuit. Always the DIVA!!! We will miss her spirit and colorful language, I might add.

Deacon Pat Wallace



Roberta Quander was a woman that was clothed with style and dignity. She was always dressed to impress from head to toe. She was especially proud of the stylish high heels that she wore, and she wanted the incredibly young ladies of the church to follow in her footsteps. On many occasions after church she would ask my grand daughter Janelle Boone and LeAnn Dunn to try on her shoes to see if they could walk in them. Then she would ask them to come over to her house so they could have a dress up party. At that time, Janelle and LeAnn thought it was funny, but Roberta made a lasting impression on them. They now find themselves admiring high stylish shoes as well. Roberta will always be remembered for her wit, elegant dress, and being known as "the Queen of Alfred Street Baptist Church. May she rest well in the arms of God.

Deacon Patricia Johnson



She was the queen who had her own seat labeled in the sanctuary. But, what I will always remember about Roberta is when we were on the finance committee together. She and Evangeline Robinson ran that counting area with no joke. If you listed something wrong, came into the counting room late, or did not come when your team had duty, you knew that Roberta is waiting on you. Roberta was the boss and Evangeline was the Supervisor. We will miss that legend of Alfred Street.

Deacon Charles Monterio, Sr.

Roberta was with us on several occasions for Thanksgiving. She was a gracious and delightful guest: the life of the party. Yes, she taught us how to walk and wave. She would recall those times when we visited her. One in a million!

Deacon Doris Winstead



My fondest memory of the “Queen” was when I was the church clerk. I was already nervous standing up and speaking in front of the church. But after every service Queen would say, “I was watching you up there. You need to learn how to dress like me!” And then she would twirl around to show me her outfit. She was one in a million.

Deacon Kim Nickens Randle



Most everyone knows that I have been a member and employee of Alfred Street for some twenty plus years now. My memories of Sister Quander are good ones that bring a smile to my face. Ms. Queen served as the church treasurer and often came in to the office to sign checks. She would sit at then accounting secretary Brenda Farrare’s desk and regale us with stories about her family and everything under the sun. She always took such great pride in the fact that she still lived in the same house in which she was born and raised. She was always put together, outfits perfectly coordinated and we all looked forward to her ensembles on Sundays, accessorized with just the right chapeau d’église (church hat in French). And she sat in the same pew every Sunday and don’t sit too close because she needed her personal space J. She was committed and dedicated to service; active in the drama ministry, Trinity, missions, the bereavement and seniors ministries and also helped out with the girl scouts. I missed her presence at church when she became too ill to worship with us and will always remember her as one of the great ladies of Alfred Street.

Tamara Smith



Reflections from Former Trustees & Finance Team

In the turmoil of our present condition, there lived among us in the historic Mount Vernon community, in our church and in our daily activities the personification of God's most precious gift, the life of a phenomenal woman, Roberta "Queen" Quander. The works of those that live and die in Christ follows them into eternity. Those that are left behind remember fondly with respect, honor and deference the great life they lived, and so it will be for our beloved Roberta. My esteemed partners in the work of the Board of Trustees and the Finance Auxiliary Team have their own eloquent memories to share of her dedication to duty, her engaging personality, her sophisticated hats, and the seat on the third pew that did not bear her name, but adorned her stately presence each and every Sunday. They will not soon forget you, and I will hold dearly the forty years that I knew you. The golden chariot of twelve white horses driven by Heaven's Angels has carried Sister Quander in flight to live with the Lord forever. She will be missed, but never forgotten. Farewell until we see you again.

Council Director Ronald C. Johnson, Former Chairman, Board of Trustees



While Roberta was about business and accuracy, she made sure everyone felt special and upbeat; whether in the finance room or at a picnic for the finance team at her home.

Mary W. Jackson, Trustee Auxiliary Team Leader



Our Tribute to the "Queen"

Sister Roberta Quander was known to be the only "Queen" of Alfred Street Baptist Church (ASBC). Sister Quander made sure the members of the first Tellers Team knew their role and assisted us with active rules that we all operated on weekly. She made sure we followed the rules and assisted other teams that joined in later months. The same rules given to us by our leader were expected to be shared as others became on and formed new teams. I remembered her last visit to ASBC, she asked me to watch her continually turn around to look at her from head to toe to make sure everything was in place, including her beautiful hat. Then she caught the elevator and went up to take her favorite seat in front near the altar. We always acknowledged her as Queen! Mr. Cox always admired her for all of her fancy hats that accompanied her outfits, after that broad smile she always returned and said thank you. He always knew she was headed to her second row, to take her seat on the right side of the sanctuary, near the center aisle of the church. Sister Quander will be truly missed by the members of her Alfred Street Baptist Church Family.

William and Barbara Cox, Trustee Auxiliary Team Leader



"As a Christian and former ASBC Treasurer, Roberta will always be remembered for her dedication. Commitment and fiscal trustworthiness".

Dan & Gill, Former Trustee, ASBC

"Roberta (also known as "Queen of Alfred Street") was not only a friend but a diligent worker with me as she served as Treasurer and I as Financial Secretary of Alfred Street Baptist Church for over 20 years. We enjoyed our work and fellowship as we served." Till we meet again.

Evangeline Robinson, Former Financial Secretary, ASBC



I remember Roberta Quander for her elegance, style, and love of ASBC. I visited her home to discuss a bequeath she wanted to leave the church. She served coffee, We didn't drink from mugs, but from fine china - just the two of us. That was Roberta and the way she did things

Clarence Miller, Former Trustee, ASBC



"Queen was never known to bite her tongue. conversely her words were often biting ". You always knew how you stood. She loved her Mercedes and treated it with much TLC. She often use the English alphabet to describe Folks who irritated her with much emphasis on the alphabet "N" .As tough as she portrayed herself to be she always had a soft spot for those who were down trodden. She loved to entertain and prepare dinner for visiting dignitaries.

Joseph E. Nickens, Sr., Former Trustee, ASBC



Roberta Quander took her service as a Trustee very seriously. I never saw her enter the Board Room without a smile on her face. Our work as Trustees was made so much easier because of the humor and joy Roberta brought with her to the Board. May she rest in peace.

Fred J. Gunn, Former Vice Chairman, Trustee, ASBC



Roberta Quander was a true Queen, always elegantly dressed and color coordinated in the latest fashion. However. she never forgot her main purpose in life which was to serve God and make sure the tithes and offerings of Alfred Baptist Church were accuracy counted and deposited. Due to her efforts, the books balanced every Sunday, without the use of technology, before the counting team was released to go home. Also, on Monday mornings she went to the bank in business attire to make sure their books accurately reflected the church's deposit. Thanks to these efforts by Ms. Quander, Alfred Street Baptist Church was able to do greater for the Lord because the management of its funds were never in question. Queen Roberta as you do the royal wave and monarch march through the streets of glory we will be forever grateful for the 30 plus years of your expertise and service as Treasure to the Alfred Street Baptist Church.

Zenobia Gardner Anderson, Former Chairman, Trustee, ASBC

“Virginia People don't go too far from Home” Gladys Quander Tancil . “Roberta H. Quander lived her life within a ten (10) mile radius and the Church was the epicenter of her life. She put her hand on the Christian Plow and never looked back. She served in a position of Financial Leadership. as well as. singing in the Choir. serving as a Missionary and many unpublished capacities. Roberta was a Confidant to her Pastors and never relented in wanting to do more for Alfred Street Baptist Church. In Virginia. two questions have always been pertinent: Where are you from? And What Church do your people come out of? Roberta is from Alexandria and her people come out of Alfred Street. Roberta. cross the River and take your rest in the shade of the trees!

Clinton Lee Evans, Jr.. Former Chairman. Trustees. ASBC



As a member of the Board of Trustees and a former chair, we knew we could always count on Roberta Quander every Sunday when she served on the Financer Committee and as Treasurer of Alfred Street Baptist Church. She was always there to guide us even when we didn't want to be guided. We all enjoyed working with her and hearing a history lesson every Sunday about the church and the Quander family. Roberta Quander was a real queen with all the attributes in one package-grace, class, style, intelligence, a sense of humor-always looking out for Alfred Street Baptist Church while encouraging all to be the best they can be. We will never forget her fancy hats and high heal shoes and her 2001 participation in the Ms. Virginia Senior America Pageant where she was 2nd Runner Up. We are grateful for her service and will miss her.

Ralph B. Everett, Former Chairman. Trustees. ASBC



Sis. Quander was a Caring, thoughtful. kind-hearted woman who lived to help others around her, those are Just a few of the words to describe her. Every Sunday after the 11 am service you could always find Sis. Quander in the Finance Room. She took her duties as the church Treasurer very serious and she never missed a Sunday. She made it her life's mission to make sure the bank deposits were correct, and. If you were the Trustee of the day and there was a discrepancy on Monday morning with the bank deposits, she would call you and read you the riot act. That was one call you did not want to receive but. it was all in love ensuring that the deposits were accurate to the penny. Although the Queen is gone she will never be forgotten. Her commitment to duty and her church was unparalleled. We will miss you Queen.

James McNeil, Former Chairman, Board of Trustee ASBC

Juliette McNeil, Former Vice Chairman. Board Of Trustee ASBC



“She never saw a person that she could not stand.”

Henry M. Thompson, Sr., Former Trustee, ASBC



Acknowledgments

The family wishes to thank all who called, sent cards/ messages, and performed many acts of kindness. You have been a great support in our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless you with His love.

Special Thanks

Special thanks to Manor Care Nursing staff, Heartland Hospice Care Unit and Ms. Catherine Jan Jones for support and care given during Roberta's illness. Your labor of love is deeply appreciated.

Services Entrusted to

Pope Funeral Home

Pennsylvania Ave. Southeast, Washington DC