

## *The Firefighter's Prayer*



*When I am called to duty God,  
Wherever flames may rage  
Give me strength to save a life  
Whatever be its age.*

*Help me embrace a little child  
Before it is too late,  
Or save an older person  
From the horror of that fate.*

*Enable me to be alert  
To hear the weakest shout,  
And quickly and efficiently  
To put the fire out.*

*I want to fill my calling  
And give the best in me,  
To guard my every neighbor  
And protect their property.*

*And if according to your will  
I must lose my life,  
Bless with your protecting hand  
My children and my wife.*

*Fire Helicopter Pilot/Firefighter III*

# *Steven L. Robinson*

## *Memorial Service*



*1965 – 2015*



*Calvary Community Church*

*5495 Via Rocas  
Westlake Village, California 91362*

*August 29, 2015*

## **BIOGRAPHY OF STEVEN LEE ROBINSON**

May 24, 1965 – August 9, 2015

Steven was born on May 24, 1965 in Santa Monica California to Janet and Dennis Robinson. He spent his early years growing up in Pacific Palisades. It was Palisades Elementary School where the pranks began. A note sent home to be signed by his parents went back to school the next day signed MOM in capital letters. He was not good at forging parent signatures. Steven finished his primary schooling attending University Elementary School at U.C.L.A

During the summer when dad was at work, mom loved taking the kids to the beach. Steve and his brother Richard would spend many hours building sand castles, surfing on boogie boards, and eating KFC.

At the age of six Steve, along with his brother and cousins learned to water ski. People on the beach were betting he couldn't get up, but he did. He became a very good skier doing all kinds of tricks. Later during a family ski trip, a drunken boater crossed over our ski rope which caught Steven around the neck and pulled him under. Fortunately his injury was minor, only a small rope burn. The next day at school his teacher asked about the injury. "My parents tried to hang me", he said. Thanks Steve. Mom and dad would probably be in jail if it were to happen today.

Following in his fathers and his brothers footsteps Steven joined the Los Angeles Fire Department in 1986. After a number of years as firefighter he was promoted to engineer. Ten years after he joined the department, he earned the job of his life. "HELICOPTER PILOT"

Steven married Jennifer Melling. From that marriage we have two wonderful grandchildren, Brandon, and Kyle. Steve was a wonderful father who was involved with his kids in every way. Steven, Brandon, and Kyle all were into martial arts and all achieved various levels of competence.

In March 1998, the event of Fire 3 down in Griffith Park, changed the lives of our family forever. There were many years of recovery, and periods of severe stress and hardship. We have had 17 additional years and many wonderful times with Steve. It was after the accident that our grandson Kyle was conceived and delivered. We enjoyed golfing with Steve. He loved the game. His technique was not the best and he was constantly criticizing my swing, however he could hit the ball further than anyone I know. Our friends have told us he has hit over 360 yards, sometimes even straight. Not all of the golf advice Steve gave Brandon and Kyle was perfect. A friend confided to us after coaching the kids about golf, that they said "that's the way grandpa told us!". Steve's' mom almost always shot a lower score than Steve. Steve, we want one more round!

The whole family loved the times in our Lake Tahoe house. Boating, skiing, hiking and many other sports were the highlights, however, Steve liked to spend a lot of time on the couch. Building this house in Lake Tahoe was a family project. After we bought the property, Steve, his brother Richard, another firefighter, and I set out with chainsaws, axe, and shovels to remove seven large pine trees. Soon construction began. Try to build a house with your son who worked construction for a few years! Arguments to build our house were daily and intense. Looking back at the construction and the times we had together in Tahoe, I know Steve would agree, they were the best days of our lives.

Steve, it's not goodbye, it is until we see you again.

By Dennis & Janet Robinson

## PROCESSION

Going Home \* Dawning Of The Day  
Bag Piper John Keys \* California Professional Firefighters Pipes and Drums  
Uniform Detail

## POSTING OF COLORS

LAFD Color Guard

## INVOCATION

## WELCOME AND SCRIPTURE READING

Chaplain George Negrete Engineer Retired LAFD

## WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

### *Family*

Dennis Robinson Captain I LAFD Retired (Father)

Richard Robinson Captain LACO Fire (Brother)

### *LAFD Family*

Jon Longan Captain I \*Curtis Ogle Firefighter III \*Lance Messner Helicopter Pilot

Gail Manning Captain I

## REFLECTIONS

Steve Robinson Remembered - *Video*

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND SPECIAL PRESENTATIONS

Ralph Terrazas Fire Chief Los Angeles City Fire Department - Badge

Frank Lima President United Firefighters of Los Angeles Local 112 - Bible

Bob Steinbacher Vice President Los Angeles Firemen's Relief Association-U.S. Flags

## ENCOURAGEMENT / BENEDICTION

Chaplain George Negrete

## TRADITIONS OF THE FIRE SERVICE

"Last Call - A Final Tribute"

Ten Bells

Steve Bloch FFIII \* Randall Araiza FFIII \* Michael Thompson FFIII

## AMAZING GRACE

Bag Piper John Keys \* California Professional Firefighters Pipes and Drums  
Uniform Detail

## COURTYARD

Rick Godinez Chaplain LAFD

## MORE TRADITIONS OF THE FIRE SERVICE

Missing Man Formation Fly Over – LAFD, LA County, Ventura County Fire

Final Dispatch – "Rest Well Comrade, A Job Well Done"

Taps – Daniel Albarran Captain I LAFD