



# Brandon Scott Robinson

DEC 6, 1991 - DEC 16, 2022



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# Brandon Scott Robinson

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**O**n December 16, 2022, the angels carried Brandon Scott Robinson to his heavenly home.

Brandon was born on December 6, 1991, in Thurmont Maryland to Bryan and Katherine Robinson.

He graduated from Catoclin High School in 2009. He attended Frederick Community College and Lehman college in New York City. Brandon was an extraordinarily creative soul: a musician, songwriter, poet, storyteller and podcaster. He was a loving son and brother and a disciple of Jesus Christ.

He is survived by his parents, Bryan and Katherine Robinson, his brother Shaun Robinson and wife Erin, his sister Shannon Robinson and fiancé Andrew Scott. He loved his nieces and nephews, Tegan, Sawyer, Jimmy, Sophie and soon to be born, Willow. Brandon is predeceased by his grandparents, James and Frances Robinson, Stanley and Edie Sedwick, uncles and aunts, Stanley Sedwick, Chris Sedwick, Frank Sedwick, Robert Clark, Valerie Sedwick, Susan Bowker, Rosie Dent and cousin Gina Clark. He lost his first and only love, Taylor Shea Toms in 2013.

Funeral services will be private.



## Tribute Wall

**Brandon Scott Robinson**

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**S Sullivan** lit a candle in honor of Brandon.



November 16 at 5:49 PM



**Justin** lit a candle in honor of Brandon.

I didn't know Brandon other than his YouTube channel, Brandon Harmonti. He helped me through rough times. I wish I could have met him.

September 6 at 7:29 AM



**Agustin** posted:

I hadn't heard from you in a long time. I really didn't want to find this page when I searched your name, yet here I am. I can't believe you're gone. We never even got a chance to meet in person. We used to talk often and share our songs and catch up. I showed "Caving In" and "Day Dreaming Night" to so many people. Life really isn't fair, I wish you had more opportunities to produce your music and let more people hear it. Your songs were kind and fun just as you were. I never heard you utter a word of judgement against anyone. Indeed, "blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth." I pray you will inherit the earth from the Lord and, in doing so, offer your prayers to Him for my sake and for those of us left behind. Thank you for being my friend, Brandon. I'll always remember you.

April 7 at 11:44 PM



**Alecks Moss** posted:

I'm really saddened to just be hearing about this. Brandon, you were a good friend. Always supportive, hilarious, talented, and full of stories. I will miss our long chats about everything and nothing. And the music that poured out of your soul endlessly. I love you, I'll miss you forever. Your pal Alecks

February 9 at 7:11 PM



# Tribute Wall

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**Kathy Robinson** posted:

If only I treasured those these hugs and squeezes when you gave them to me I miss them with all my heart now, sad I assumed your hugs and "love you moms" would always be there for me I think of you a million times a day as I pick my heart from the floor one shattered piece at a time, a million pieces, a million times a day I ask Jesus to tell you to have a good day in heaven every morning and that I love and miss you I know he does and I will see you soon

February 5 at 2:48 PM



**Katherine Robinson** posted:

My testimony  
A Poem about Brandon  
I did not feed the birds this spring  
No seed or nectar that summer's bring  
They'll eat worms and berries until the fall  
I'll feed them seed on my window sill  
But not all my friends returned in autumn  
On chilly days when leaves are falling  
The titmouse, nuthatch, jays arrived  
Mocking birds and chickadees returned to dine  
So many birds escaped fall's chill  
And perched not on my window sill  
One cold day my son departed from this earth  
My soul died with my friend  
I pleaded and begged to God to send  
A sign he was with the Lord in heaven  
Please send a cardinal, I've seen not one  
I need to know he's with Jesus, the son  
Then standing at my window sill  
As unfamiliar birds appeared  
I looked beyond at the garden post  
And saw the bird I loved the most  
Bright red he perched then flew away  
I knew my son was free that day  
I saw my sign and my heart soared  
I danced and cried and praised the lord  
I'll walk with my God until my end  
And then I'll see my son again

January 5 at 6:16 AM



**Anonymous** sent a Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant to the Robinson family.



December 21 at 4:43 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Brandon by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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