



Deronda L. Roberts

October 27, 1966 - October 17, 2018

Deronda L. "Ronnie" Roberts, 51, of St. Albans passed away Wednesday, October 17, 2018 at Hubbard Hospice House, West, South Charleston after a long battle with cancer.

She retired from K-Mart, St. Albans.

Deronda is survived by her loving husband, Michael A. Roberts, Sr.; sons, Michael A. Roberts and Brian S. Roberts; Step-father, Vaughan Hawkins; sisters, Diane Booker and Debbie McCormick; brothers, David, Terry and Buddy Ramella. Also surviving are 5 grandchildren.

It was Deronda's wish to be cremated and there will be no services at this time.

You may visit Deronda's tribute page at chapmanfuneralhomes.com to share memories or condolences with the family.

Bartlett-Chapman Funeral Home, family owned and located at 409 Sixth Ave., St. Albans is honored to serve the Roberts family.

Tribute Wall



“ *Deronda L. Roberts*

October 06, 2023 at 08:41 AM



“ *I will miss you Ronnie my cousin and dear friend*

Shirl Dixon Lanhan - October 21, 2018 at 03:30 PM



“ *Hewey Haynes sent a virtual gift in memory of Deronda L. Roberts*



Hewey Haynes - October 21, 2018 at 07:34 AM



“ *Bill & Sue Holstein lit a candle in memory of Deronda L. Roberts*



Bill & Sue Holstein - October 21, 2018 at 07:08 AM

DI

“ *ronnie,i miss you so much you just dont know,its only been 3 days i dont know how im gonna deal with it the rest of my life,we fought,cursed and was mean to each other we got through it all and stuck together ,i love you and miss you for the rest of my life*



diane - October 19, 2018 at 10:56 PM

JD

“ *May you rest easy Sweet Lady! No matter what you kept a smile on everyone's face! We are going to miss you.*



Jessica Franklin and Brandon Dupstadt - October 19, 2018 at 08:42 PM



“ *-Ronnie, Everyone is going to miss you more than words can tell! You've left this brokedown place! Fare you well, I love you more than words can tell! I hope the four winds blow you safely home* 🍀👉👈🥰💙🥺



When the last bolt of sunshine hits the mountain, And the stars start to splatter in the sky, When the moon hits the southwest horizon, With the scream of an eagle on the fly, I will walk alone by the black muddy river, And listen to the ripples as they moan, I will walk alone by the black muddy river, And sing me a song of my own. Black muddy river, roll on forever, I don't care how deep or wide, if you've got another side. 💙🎵💚🎵💙🎵💚

Montana Parsons - October 18, 2018 at 11:49 PM

DM

“ *To my baby sister, I will miss you and love you always*



Debbie & Keith McCormick - October 18, 2018 at 07:21 PM

JD

“ *Joyce Duppstadt sent a virtual gift in memory of Deronda L. Roberts*



Joyce Duppstadt - October 18, 2018 at 07:16 PM