



## Robert Earl Taylor Jr

December 30, 1942 - October 18, 2025

### Miss Me but Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul that's set free. Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we knew and laugh at the things that we used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

# Tribute Wall

DT

“ I have the most memories of you, Dad. I remember when you used to do my hair with that black comb when I was little and we were living in Germany I remember all the beautiful Christmases you were so excited to see all of us open our presents, you even did that with your grandchildren thank you for being an amazing father grandfather and great grandfather. Thank you for your service Dad you fought four times in Vietnam and still came home to us 30 years in the army highly decorated. Thank you for your service again my beautiful dad thank you for loving my mother for 56 years before she passed all of my memories of the beautiful love you had for each other. That's what held you together. You were the glue both of you thank you for loving Bonnie. She was the best sister in the world I'm glad the three busy bees are together again in heaven one day. I will see you, mom and Bonnie and finding me family that I never knew we will all be in heaven together. I love you dad now it's time to rest. I love you with all of my heart. I will never forget you love your daughter, the youngest Diana. ❤️

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diana taylor - November 15, 2025 at 11:24 AM

TT

“ To Robert Earl Taylor Jr.

*As a younger brother with a heavy heart, I want to say goodbye at this very sad time in my life. Being number 5 out of 8 siblings, it becomes very hard to face these times that approach.*

*Looking back, all I can see is Bobby, as we always called him, and his brothers playing in a little coal mining town in West Virginia. I remember Bobby was very protective of his sisters and brothers. If you messed with any of us, you were going to have to deal with him.*

*I was so proud of him for being so strong and loving to his family. I also felt proud of the military service he gave to his country. If I know anything, he loved his country and was a true hero in my eyes. I felt a strong connection to him because he, my brother Jim, and I all served in the Vietnam war and God bless, we all three returned home. He loved that about his brothers.*

*Here is a little poem I found that says it all:*

*Bobby, you went away so suddenly  
We did not say goodbye  
But brothers can never be parted  
Precious memories never die.*

*Rest easy my brother.  
God will take over.  
Love you until we meet again.  
Ted*

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**Ted Taylor** - October 28, 2025 at 05:26 PM

DT

*Hey Uncle Teddy, thank you so much. My father was an amazing man. He was an amazing father. He told us stories about growing up in the coal mines and the things that you guys used to do for fun and getting in trouble with grandpa because you guys are out there being silly boys Dad told me many stories about everyone. I just don't remember but thank you for coming and remembering everything. I'm sorry I did not know that you served. I'm speaking into the phone Teddy because I cannot see right now. All I do is cry since daddy passed away. Thank you for your kind words so much Love Diana Taylor*

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**diana taylor** - November 15, 2025 at 11:21 AM