



Robert Anthony White

March 14, 1947 - June 12, 2021

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

DI

“ *"Farmer" Bob was our building Manager when we were first Married in 1986. He let us "play in his yard" allowing us to plant in order to lend warmth to the spaces we all shared. He missed his true calling as he was extremely talented in Horticulture even without any formal training. I've thought of him often and fondly over the years and deeply regret his passing!*

Dan & Colleen Inglish - January 12, 2025 at 12:53 AM

PA

“ *Best brother ever!!!*

Patricia - July 13, 2021 at 05:12 PM