

### AFTER GLOW

I'd like the memory of me,  
To be a happy one,  
I'd like to leave an afterglow  
Of smiles, when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo  
Whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times  
& bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,  
To dry before the sun  
Of happy memories that I leave behind  
When life is done.

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The family wishes to acknowledge the many expressions of love, prayers, visits, telephone calls, and other acts of kindness.

The family wishes to extend our sincere thanks to WO1 Van Dyck Landen and WO1 Mees Hunter; Bravo Company, 1-145<sup>th</sup> Aviation Regt.

May God Bless and Keep You!

-The Taylor Family-

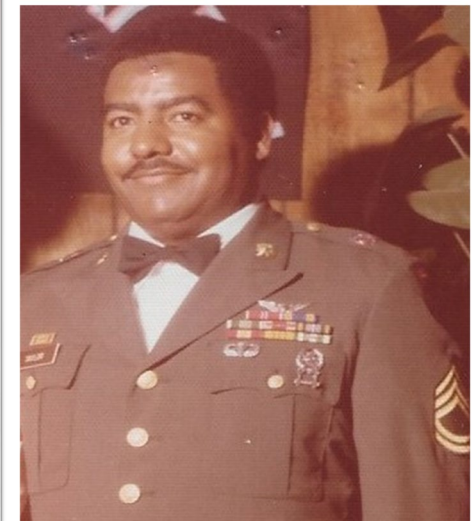
*Final Services Entrusted To:*



*Serving With Dignity, Compassion & Excellence*

866 East Broad St.  
Ozark, AL 36360

## IN LOVING MEMORY



ROBERT LEE TAYLOR

July 3, 1944-December 6, 2021

### GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Friday, December 17, 2021 - 11:00 A.M.

Asbury Cemetery

2536 County Road 33

Skipperville, AL 36374

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### Dad

He never looks for praises  
He's never one to boast  
He just goes on quietly working  
For those he loves the most

His dreams are seldom spoken  
His wants are very few  
And most of the time his worries  
Will go unspoken too

He's was A firm foundation  
Through all our storms of life  
A sturdy hand to hold to  
In times of stress and strife

A true friend we can turn to  
When times are good or bad  
One of our greatest blessings,  
The man that we call Dad.

-From Mrs. Connie Payne-

Processional- Pastor Doughlas

Invocation Prayer- Pastor Doughlas

New Testament - Pastor Doughlas

Solo- Vanesa Knight Edwards

Acknowledgements- Michelle Thompson

Obituary read silently

Eulogy- Pastor Doughlas

Recessional

Committal- Military Honors

Interment



## OBITUARY



1stSgt Robert Lee Taylor US Army retired; 77 of Ozark AL received his final flight call to heaven on December 6, 2021.

Mr. Taylor was born on July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1944 in Atmore AL, to the late Tillman Taylor and Sarah Sanders. He lived his childhood life in Atmore, AL where he attended Escambia County Training School. He joined the US Army in 1962, where he served two combat tours in Vietnam, two tours in Germany and many others in the United States. He retired from Fort. Rucker after 27 years of service. In 1972 he married Naomi Mcleod. After retirement and sitting home with his wife, he decided to attend Alabama Aviation College in Ozark, AL where he received his Airframe and Power Plant (A&P) license. He worked at DynCorp for 15 years until he retired.



Mr. Taylor was preceded in death by his wife Naomi Taylor, his Stepson Terrence Stewart and sister Michelle Blackmon. Mr. Taylor leaves to cherish his memories his oldest daughter Andrea Williams (Chicago) his youngest daughter Latrinda Taylor (Ozark) his only son Robert T. Taylor (Ozark), One sister Shanda Williams (Tony). He also leaves to cherish his memories his three grandsons Deondre Hunter, James Hunt and Steven Simpson, two granddaughters Maniya Carlisle and Daizia Berry his great grandson Kater Fluellen. Also surviving Mr. Taylor, a dear family friend Michelle Thompson and a host of nieces and nephews, and several special friends.



## Silent, Strong Dad

How deep the Father's love for us  
 How vast beyond all measure  
 That He should give His only Son  
 To make a wretch His treasure  
 How great the pain of searing loss  
 The Father turns His face away  
 As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
 Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross  
 My sin upon His shoulders  
 Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
 Call out among the scoffers  
 It was my sin that held Him there  
 Until it was accomplished  
 His dying breath has brought me life  
 I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
 No gifts no power no wisdom  
 But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
 His death and resurrection  
 Why should I gain from His reward  
 I cannot give an answer  
 But this I know with all my heart  
 His wounds have paid my ransom

Why should I gain from His reward  
 I cannot give an answer  
 But this I know with all my heart  
 His wounds have paid my ransom

-Love Angie-

