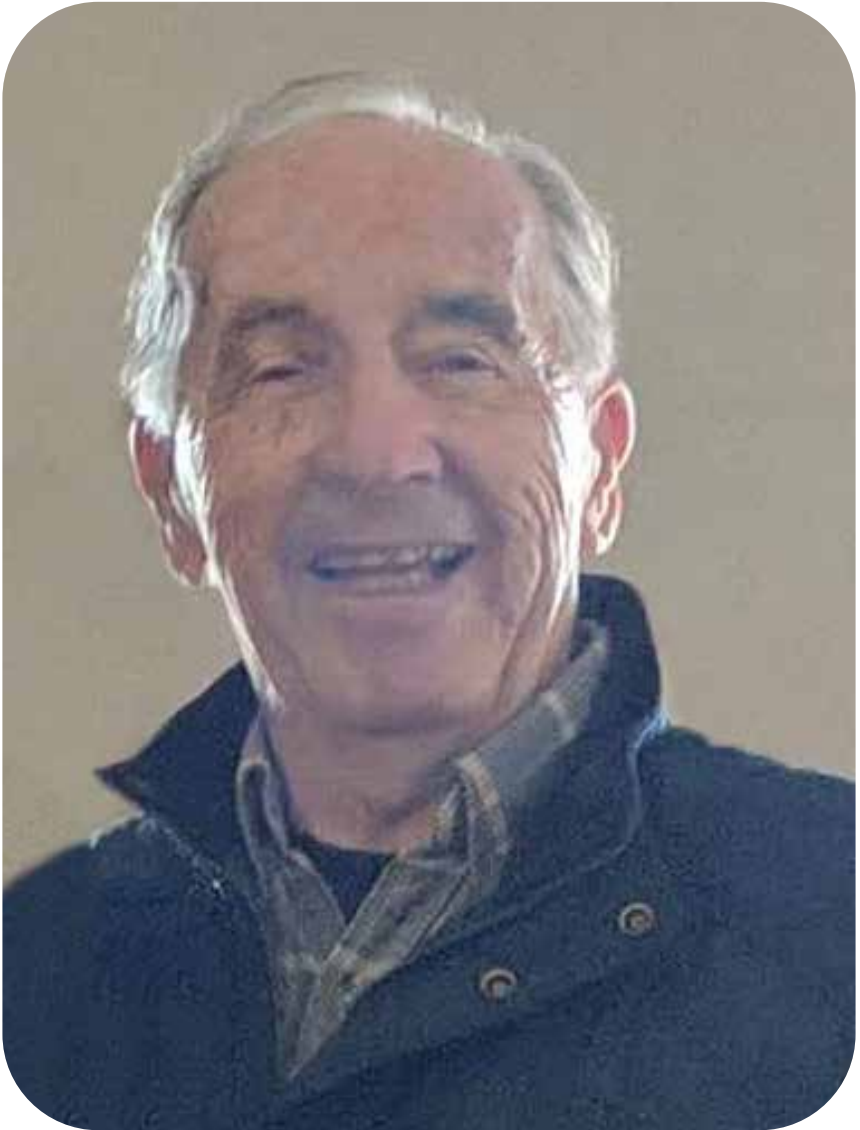


**Celebrating the Life and Resurrection of**

# **Robert O. Burr, Jr.**

**August 20, 1934 – December 15, 2022**



**Tuesday, January 3, 2023 – 11 am**

**Venice Presbyterian Church, Venice, FL**

**Robert O. Burr, Jr.**, died unexpectedly on December 15, 2022, at the age of 88. Those 88 years were filled with travel, sports, singing, music, studying, and writing. Those were just a few examples for his zest for life. He is now at home with Jesus Christ, his Lord and Savior.

Bob was born August 20, 1934, in Milwaukee, WI. He was drafted in 1952, sent to England, an opportunity that allowed him to travel in Europe when on leave. Following military service, he returned to Milwaukee where he attended and graduated from the University of Wisconsin - Milwaukee with a BS in Speech. Education continued at Syracuse University where he obtained a MS degree in Radio-TV communications. After working in Philadelphia several years, he returned to Milwaukee to pursue a law degree at Marquette University graduating in 1966.

During his law career of criminal and civil practice he was an Assistant District Attorney and Assistant Family Commissioner, Madison, WI. He became the Executive director of the Legal service Center (Public defender), as well as private practice until he moved to Punta Gorda, Florida in 1997.

Bob passed the Florida Bar immediately and began working for the 20th Circuit Public Defender Office. He tried retiring several times, but it was in his nature to keep working.

While living in Punta Gorda he was involved in church in leadership activities and positions. He sang in the Charlotte Choral and Barbershop groups, as well as the Charlotte Players.

On September 4, 1965, Bob married Christine Schermer. They are the parents of Jennifer (Scott) Warren and Vincent (Joelle Anderson) Burr. He has three grandchildren, Robert, Rebecca, and Ryan. Bob was predeceased by his parents, Madge (Huntington) and Robert Orcutt Burr Sr.

In November 2021, Bob and Chris moved to Venice, to senior living at Aston Gardens. Last summer he was able to form the Aston Chorus. He directed the chorus in a Christmas program on December 9. The program was well received and a final example of his zest for life.

## Prelude

Betty Badawi, *pianist*

## Call to Worship

Rev. Christopher Romig

## \*Hymn 514

*Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!*

## Prayer of Thanksgiving

## Words of Hope from Scripture

## Affirmation of Faith – Psalm 23

**The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.**

## Musical Meditation

*Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

Betty Badawi and Chris Romig, *piano duet*

## Words of Tribute and Remembrance

Jen Warren and Vince Burr

## Pastoral Meditation

Rev. Christopher Romig

## Musical Meditation

*How Great Thou Art*

Doreen Curp, *soprano*

## Pastoral Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.**

## \*Hymn 502

*Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound*

## \*Blessing

## \*Recessional

Betty Badawi, *pianist*

*Everyone is invited to a reception in the Glass House (adjacent to the sanctuary), where refreshments will be served. Burial will follow (2 pm) at Sarasota National Cemetery*

**“Each Life is a Song”**

By Charles F. Little, Jr.

A life is like a song we write  
In our own tone and key,  
Each life we touch reflects a note  
That forms the melody.

We choose the theme and chorus  
Of the song to bear our name,  
And each will have a special sound,  
No two can be the same.

So when someone we love departs,  
In memory we find  
Their song plays on within the hearts  
Of those they leave behind.