



Robert Warren Reed

February 13, 1915 - September 23, 2011

Robert Warren Reed, age 96 of Graysville, died Friday September 23, 2011 in Chattanooga. He was born February 13, 1915 in Attleboro, MA to the late Warren and Mary (Hanson) Reed. He was also preceded in death by his wife Mildred (Honevick) Reed.

Robert was a police officer, fireman and security guard. He loved to play the guitar. He served his country in the U.S. Navy during World War II.

Graveside funeral services with military honors will be Monday, October 3rd at 12:30 pm at Chattanooga National Cemetery with Pastor Bob Hayes officiating.

Please share your memories of Robert on his on-line guest register at www.vanderwallfh.com.

Arrangements are by Vanderwall Funeral Home in Dayton, TN.

Previous Events

Service

OCT 3. 12:30 PM.

Graveside

Tribute Wall



“ Robert was very precious and dear to me. I "adopted" him as my second "daddy". The halls where he lived no longer carry the beautiful sounds of his guitar, but I will always cherish them in my heart: The Old Spinning Wheel, Red River Valley, The Camptown Races, Oh Suzannah, I've Been Working on the Railroad, Silent Night, Amazing Grace (the last song I remember hearing him play), and his favorite: What A Friend We Have In Jesus. Also, all the many hours spent sharing what was on our minds, and believe me he had a wonderful mind, and to quote him, "You know Martha, I have plenty to say to anyone who will take the time to listen". We shared many prayers and tears together too. He loved his Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, and his church, and we shared that as well, as we had both wandered away, and had been drawn back as only a Heavenly Father's love through His Holy Spirit and Son can do. As you can see by the picture of Robert that when he got tickled about something he had a wonderful smile. I know you can't hear his laugh, but it was just so funny. I miss him terribly, but look forward to the resurrection morning when the Resurrection and the Life calls him and restores to him his wonderful life, and especially his sight. He could see better than most sighted people in so many ways. Just think, the first thing that he will see on that great day is the loving face of his Saviour as he rises to meet him in the clouds. May all who loved him be found worthy to look into that same beautiful face of their One-and-only Saviour, Jesus Christ Who is King of Kings, and Lord of Lords!###imported-begin##Martha Ledbetter###imported-end##

October 09, 2011 at 08:13 PM