



## Robert Larison

June 1, 1932 - May 22, 2012

Robert "Bob" Larison, 79, of Troup, passed away May 22, 2012 under the care of Hospice of East Texas. He was born June 1, 1932 in Kansas City, Kansas to Clarence and Annie Lenore Stums Larison. Bob was a natural athlete. He loved sports of all kinds. From pitching horseshoes, playing semi-pro ball and coaching soccer, dancing to playing golf, Bob could do it all. He also enjoyed singing. Bob was preceded in death by his parents. He is survived by his loving family including his significant other, Bobbie Land; son, John Larison and wife Laurie of Troup; grandchildren, Robert and Lacy Larison and Mindy Bartek; and sister Emily (Nucy) Zybko. He is also survived by numerous friends. A memorial service will be held Saturday, May 26, 2012 at 6:00 PM at the home of Johnny and Della Johnson, aka Wild Bill's Karaoke. If desired, memorials may be made to the Hospice of East Texas Foundation, 4111 University Blvd, Tyler, 75701.

# Tribute Wall

WE

“ So sorry to hear of Roberts passing. I will always remember him as "Rapid Robert" as he always did a comedy Skit at our annual Christmas Parties. He was verrey funny. Edith & I made a couple excursions with Robert & Gretchen out of our meetings in Kerrville. They were very friendly to be with. We will miss Robert and offer our condolences to their family.

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**Wayne & Edith** - May 22, 2012 at 12:00 AM

RC

“ To Bobbie, and all of Bob's family:

*It was a shock to us, when Bobbie called us about Bob. Our sympathy goes out to all of you. And I share this with you.*

*What is Dying? Let me suggest to you, it's like this:*

*I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.*

*Then someone at my side says: "There, she is gone!"  
"Gone where?"*

*Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.*

*Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment when someone at my side say: "There, she is gone!" there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout: "Here she comes!"*

*And that is the way it is with dying.*

*Barbara and I LOVE you and it is an honor to call Bob our Friend.*

*Roy & Barbara Cooper*

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**Roy & Barbara Cooper** - May 22, 2012 at 12:00 AM