



## Robert Smith

July 24, 1944 - August 27, 2008

Robert Morris Smith

KELLER -- Robert Morris Smith passed away Wednesday, Aug. 27, 2008. Service: 10 a.m. Saturday in Lucas Funeral Home Chapel, 137 E. Hill St., Keller. Interment: Bourland Cemetery. Survivors: Wife, Ginny; daughters, Janna, Leah, Jennifer and Jessica; mother, Emma; five grandchildren; brother; and sister.

# Tribute Wall

RG

“ We always met with a smile and a warm handshake.  
We met in 1970-1971 in Austin , Texas. I like to believe this was the very beginning of what was to be known as "Progressive Country" music.  
I had ties to Bob thru Gary P. Nunn as I was given a room at Gary's home with a house full of Austin's finest musicians. My road often crossed with Bob's. I remember as yesterday listening to The Sparkles at The New Orleans club in Austin. A small, packed joint that was buzzin' all the time with all the local musicians during the night.  
Bob's friendship was reestablished after almost 30 years as Mike McAdoo helped us find each other again at Tarpley Music in Wichita Falls, Texas.  
We were able to laugh and share so many memories of the old days in Austin.  
Now as a tear falls for my brother and his family, I thank God that I know Bob and our Lord had a very close relationship. He shared this with me quite often. I pray we can all remember Bob and his commitment to Our Savior Jesus Christ.  
Bob will never be forgotten.  
His ministry and stories will continue through all of us.  
God Bless,  
Rodney N. Garrison

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**Rodney N. Garrison** - September 05, 2008 at 07:26 PM

GG

“ To Ginny and all the family,

*I'm so sorry to hear of Bob's passing. And I am sorry that this has been the first opportunity that I've had to respond. Kenny Gregory called to tell me about Bob last week, while Teresa and I were on vacation in New Mexico. We just returned home yesterday, but I wanted to write as soon as possible to tell you that I wanted to be able to attend the funeral if I could - for the deep respect and friendship that I had with Bob from the years that we worked together at Tarpley's in Wichita Falls.*

*Our prayers go to you, Ginny - and the entire family for the peace and understanding that only God can bring to our hearts during the times of great loss in our families.*

*There are no words to express, knowing how we would try and fail to ease the sorrow and pain that you feel.*

*I wish I could've attended the service and to have paid my great respect to Bob in person, for the last time.....here on Earth, that is. I hope and pray that we all, as believers and Christians will see each other again - in Heaven with a great fellowship for us all.*

*I know that each of you will rejoice at the day when that reunion will come and be whole with our families and friends again.*

*Bob was indeed a great, great friend and an uplifting example of a man to me. He and I made an immediate bond as fellow bass-players from the first day I met him and interviewed for a position at Tarpley's. His casual and calm personality was what made him the likeable and respected man that every person could recognize in him at the first moment they met. His honesty and professionalism was shown to me every single day that I he and worked together. And he gave everyone he encountered respect, too. That quality was what made people relate to and look up to him. Working with the public in business puts new people into your path every day, and few people have the demeanor, personality, or the patience to be naturally comfortable in that situation every day. But Bob was - in every way. And I was lucky to have felt that he shared himself as a friend to me every day, too.*

*If I tried, it would be impossible to remember only one moment that*

*was the best memory or story of Bob - because there were COUNTLESS hours and days that Bob's life made an impression on my memories. He and I shared a million laughs, stories, and life's experiences together from each other's lives. Bob knew me - knew my wife, Teresa, my boys, my parents - all while we worked together those years. And I got to meet and know most all of you, his family too, over those years. That connection of friendship and kinship of knowing each other's lives and families was what made Bob a truly close and deep friend to me.*

*Even though we only knew each other for just a few years, we got to know ABOUT each other as though we'd known each other most of our lives. He shared stories of his musical career and background from the time he was a young man. And stories of how your family grew up, raised your family, and he shared the walk of his life with me - a friend.*

*And he allowed me to do the same - to share my family's stories with him as well. When you work with someone side by side for years, you had better truly like and genuinely admire them, because without that, it can be a long and tiresome drudge. But I feel like the years I knew Bob went by FAR too quickly. And I probably expect that all of you feel that way in a far deeper and closer way, too. Time is far too short, too fast for the part of our lives that are worth living and keeping.*

*I will keep Bob in my thoughts, my memories, and my prayers.....and in my stories of the best times of my life - as a friend that I have been very, very blessed and lucky to have had and known. I will miss him - for now.*

*God bless you - and your family. I pray He will hold you near and bring you peace.*

*Greg Givens*

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**Greg Givens** - September 04, 2008 at 04:50 PM