

Celebrating the Life of

Robert (Bobby) Doyle Havard

Tuesday, October 26, 2021 1:00 p.m. Westgate Memorial Baptist Church Beaumont, Texas Dr. Raymond McHenry

Scripture & Prayer

Personal Reflections

Video Tribute

Remembrances

Eulogy

Closing Prayer



Robert (Bobby) Doyle Havard, of Beaumont, Texas, was received into the arms of his Heavenly Father on October 20, 2021. He transitioned from this world under the guiding light of the first Full Moon of October, which held special significance for Bobby as a time when many treasured memories were made with family and friends during annual gatherings by the lakes and rivers that were his sanctuary.

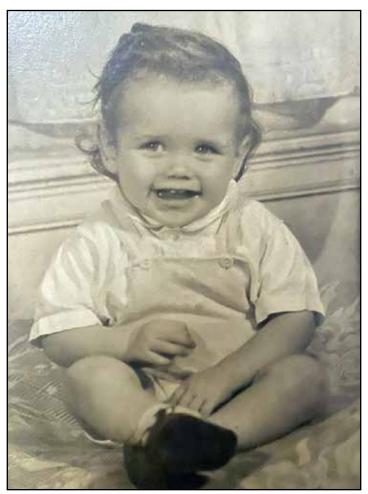
Now, during this special time of year he cherished so much, it is only fitting that Bobby has moved forth into the Holiest of Sanctuaries, one that will provide the well-earned and everlasting Peace and Serenity he so deserves.

Bobby and LaDonna were married for 42 years – he was a very loving & faithful husband – he was her "Honey" and absolutely LOVED to spoil her.

Besides being a devoted family man, Bobby was a steadfast friend, a hard-working and God-fearing Christian as well as a humble hero to so many people – all of whom will carry the decency, compassion and love he shared – as he lives on forever in their hearts.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Lloyd $\operatorname{\mathscr{C}}$ Merle Havard and his beloved Uncle Billy.

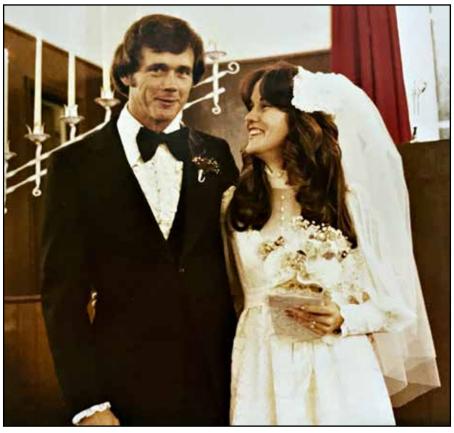
He is survived by his loving wife, LaDonna, and his children – Greg Havard, Ginger (& husband Tim) Logan, Jesse (& fiancé Cassandra) Havard and Jamie Havard. He also leaves behind his brother, Marion (& wife Tonie) Havard and his grandchildren, Fairen Childs and Andrew Havard. As well as his mother-in-law, Evonne, several brother & sister in-laws, many cherished nieces & nephews, great-nieces & great-nephews, cousins and numerous friends – all of whom will miss him tremendously but will honor and cherish his memory dearly.

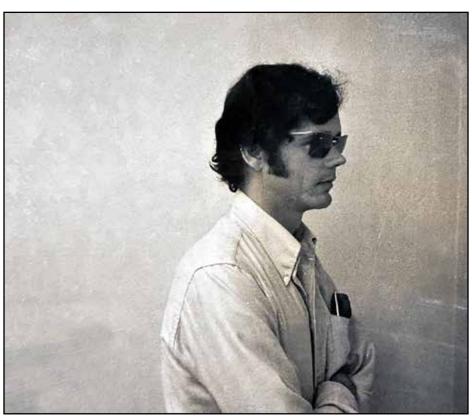
































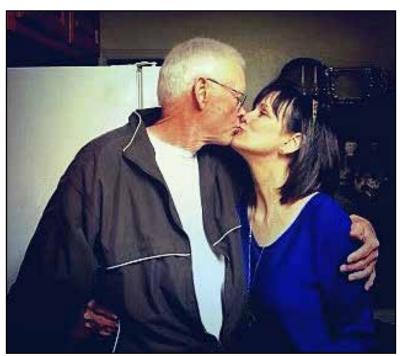
















Fisherman's Prayer

God, grant me that I may like to fish until my dying day.

And when it comes to my last cast,
I then most humbly pray when I'm in your great landing net and peacefully asleep that in your mercy
I be judged as "big enough to keep."

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

