

Robert Agnor

January 5, 1928 - May 1, 2012





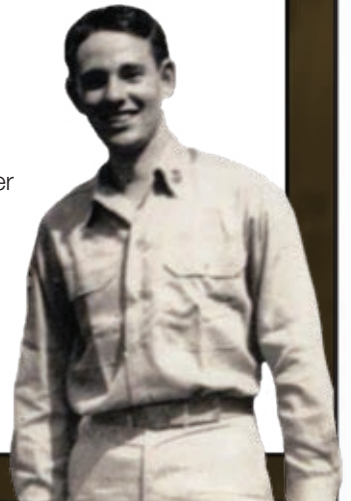
Bob's Life Story

A true outdoorsman to his core, Robert "Bob" Agnor was a true patriot, a devoted worker, and a beloved family man who was a joy to know and love. He was a man of great character and a firm believer that anything worth doing was worth doing well. Bob was a perfectionist. With the love of his life by his side for more than 50 years, Bob experienced the best of what life has to offer, not taking even one moment for granted. Life will never be the same without him here, but his memory will remain forever etched in the sands of time.

The decade known as the Roaring Twenties was a vibrant time in American history when innovation was taking us places we had never been. We cheered as Amelia Earhart and Charles Lindbergh took us soaring above the clouds and couldn't wait to get to the theater to catch a motion picture that had just become available in both color and sound. As the year 1928 dawned a young couple from Bentley, Michigan, was eagerly awaiting the birth of their new baby at any time. Their wait was over on January 5th when their healthy baby boy drew his first breath. Robert Howard was the first of three children born to his parents, Howard and Irene (Shupe) Agnor, and he was raised in the family home alongside his siblings.

As the prosperity of the 1920s gave way to the hardship of the 1930s, Bob witnessed firsthand the debilitating effects of the Great Depression that covered our nation and much of the world throughout the entire decade. He experienced a childhood that was fairly typical for the youth of his generation.

With the 1930s drawing to a close WWII was gaining momentum overseas, and although we had dreams of remaining neutral those hopes were dashed when the war landed on our doorstep on December 7, 1941, with the vicious attack on Pearl Harbor. This hostile and unforgivable act left President Franklin D. Roosevelt with no choice but to declare war the very next day. Like a great flood, thousands of young servicemen and women



were sent overseas to fight for the preservation of the freedoms we still enjoy today, and Bob was one of the brave young men called to serve during this time of great need. Because he was color blind, Bob was not sent overseas, but he honorably served in the military stateside during this time and returned home after being discharged.

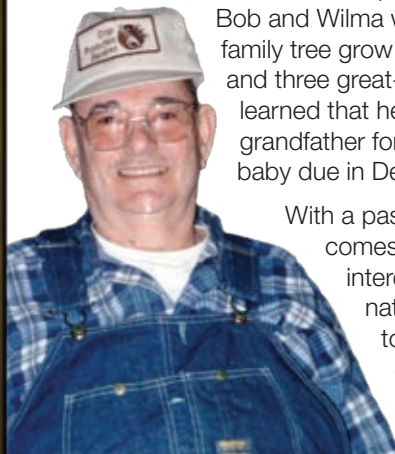


As his friends and family can attest, Bob knew what it meant to work hard. He was a master of many trades who worked within the construction industry throughout most of his career. Bob worked as both a stone mason and a carpenter for various contractors in the Lansing and Howell areas. He was known for his ability to tackle even the most difficult of situations so he was often called to handle jobs that others couldn't on the campus of Michigan State University as well as for several state buildings.

While he was busy establishing his career Bob also focused his attention on capturing the heart of the young woman with whom he wanted to spend the rest of his life. Her name was Wilma Jean Roberts, and after dating for a time the couple became husband and wife on June 9, 1955. Together they welcomed their daughter, Deb, into their hearts and home on September 21, 1960. Later in life

Bob and Wilma were overjoyed to watch their family tree grow to include three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Bob recently learned that he was about to be a great grandfather for the fourth time with a new baby due in December.

With a passion for the outdoors it comes as no surprise that Bob's interests involved the splendor of nature. He put his master skills to good use building two log cabins within the beautiful scenery of Alaska. Bob could





often be found outdoors hunting or fishing, and he also enjoyed cutting wood and watching wildlife on his farm from the back yard of the house he built. Although he enjoyed being at home, Bob also liked traveling in addition to camping. As a true handyman he was into woodworking, making things such as cabinets and other unique pieces that were all his own. Winemaking was another favorite activity, too.

Through the life of Bob Agnor we are reminded that true happiness is not found in building wealth or in the accumulation of possessions, but that it is through loving others that we are richly blessed. He was a real man's man who wholeheartedly applied himself to whatever task was at hand. A blessing in the lives of those around him, Bob will be deeply missed and warmly remembered.

Robert "Bob" Howard Agnor of rural Owosso died on May 1, 2012. Bob's family includes his wife, Wilma; his daughter, Deb (Shawn) Burns; sister, Marge Larson; brother, Bill (Donna) Agnor; 3 grandchildren, Keri Holton, Corey (Charity) Holton, and Casey (Jackie) Holton; three great-grandchildren,



Aaron Holton, Trenton Bushard, and Jocelynn Pugh; and several nieces and nephews. Bob was preceded in death by his parents; half-sister, Lovina Cousineau; and brother-in-law Don Larson. A private memorial service was held at the family home on Saturday, May 5, 2012, with family and close friends invited. Rev. Ray Strawser of Memorial Hospice officiated. Please visit www.lifestorynet.com where you can leave a memory or sign the online guestbook. This Life Story is provided by **Cremation Society of Mid-Michigan, Inc. 1-888-273-3553** though the Hyatt-Ewald Funeral Home, Bay City a Life Story funeral home.

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