



Robert W. Shepherd

February 15, 1945 - June 11, 2016

Robert W. "Bobby" Shepherd IV, 71, of Crawfordville died suddenly Saturday, June 11, 2016. He moved to Wakulla County in December of 1989 from Roswell, Georgia. He was an Attorney specializing in Real Estate Law. He had been the owner of Bayside Marina and developed the Bayside Villas on the Ochlockonee Bay.

He is survived by his wife Vicki Shepherd, 5 children Ashlee & husband Conwell, Lucile & husband David, Whitfield, Tracy & husband Phil & Randy, sister in law Glenda (Bill) and 14 grandchildren. Memorial Services will be announced at a later date. Arrangements are under the care of Skip Young with Family Funeral Home & Cremation Services. 850-926-5919

Familyfhc.com

Tribute Wall

TS

“ Bobby was the husband of my mother, Vicki. He came into my life when I was only 23 years old. He loved me like I was his own daughter from the day I met him until the day he died. He loved my children like they were his own grandchildren as well. Most of all, he wholeheartedly and unconditionally loved my mother. She waited many, many years to meet the love of her life. Bobby and my mother were soul mates and the best of friends. They loved each other so truly and deeply. They had the kind of love that is hard to find these days. I have so many happy memories of Bobby. He was one of kindest, most gentle men I have ever met. I never saw him angry, not once. He had such a caring and kind heart. I will miss our shopping trips and sightseeing excursions when I came down to visit from Georgia. We always cooked together when I came to visit. Bobby was the best "chef" I ever met. We always had fun in the kitchen. Bobby was a wonderful man and was so loved by everyone. I will always and forever miss my "Papa Bear". Love,
Your Daughter, Tracy

Tracy Sexton - June 17, 2016 at 12:11 PM

“ I have a lot of memories about my Dad. And almost everyone of them were good. I was unfortunate to be separated by many miles between us. The distance always made it much harder to be as close as I wanted to be to him from the day we moved from Georgia to Alabama, when I was 5 years old, until the the day he died, when I was 41 with three of his grandchildren.

I did get to be with him during some of the greatest memories of my life. I will never forget the fishing trips, camping out, riding in the boats and the trucks together, spending time at the farm, cooking together, sitting around the bonfires telling stories, talking about gardening, watching the sunsets, riding in his car feeling the breeze in my hair, hearing him talk about old family members, working at his marina one summer, drinking wine and laughing out loud, hearing him compliment the great qualities I had and most of all, just loving me as much as he did.

But one thing that I will remember the most about my father is his generosity. He always gave the shirt off his back to anyone that needed it. Almost to a fault. But today, I realize it was never a fault, it was just a shame that some people took advantage of it. His kindness was one of his greatest qualities he ever had and the one I will remember the most. His unselfishness is a virtue that I will always long to possess, which is something that God passed from him to me. I will always cherish him for that redeeming quality and thank God for passing it from him to me. That characteristic of him is one that I have always tried hard to practice in my personal, professional and private life.

I will never forget the time one of his customers at the marina could not pay for his boat storage and offered him 4 bags of corn that he grew for payment. My dad never batted an eye at his broken friend that was a commercial fisherman for his living. He took the corn as payment even though he struggled to keep the doors open on the marina that the boat was stored in. I guessed he just really loved the taste of great homegrown corn. Or maybe he just hated to see anyone struggle in life and not get the breaks that they needed to survive.

I remember being a young child and not understanding that

someone pays for everything that is consumed and nothing is free. But my father would allow me to take Dr. Pepper and snickers bars from the shelf at his marina store just because he saw that smile on my face and he felt my happiness inside of his heart.

One thing you can be sure of about Bobby Shepherd was that he had a humongous heart of gold and he shared it with all that knew him. Oh how I miss him today and the kindness he showed to everyone.

He taught me that the tangible things in life are to be shared with others here on earth because he never had one ounce of greed in his heart. I know that he is in heaven right now counting all of his blessings and realizing how rich he is up there because he traded all of his worldly possessions for Love. I realize that now and I am so happy that he is enjoying now all that he traded in life for his riches in heaven.

When I was young, I used to argue with my cousins about how rich my daddy was and they told me that their parents said I was wrong. Well, I would like to believe I was right but just didn't realize that his generosity was a stack of coupons that he would use in heaven to sit amongst the King of kings.

I love and miss you so much, Dad. And you still are and will always be my hero.

And God bless his wonderful wife, Vicki, for seeing him through to the end of his life here on earth. I love you too... My Wicked Stepmother 🙄. You are also my hero for giving him true happiness.

Whitfield Sheherd - June 13, 2016 at 06:42 PM



Beautifully said!!!

Lucy Raley - June 14, 2016 at 12:44 AM

JJ

“ Ms Vickie, I always enjoyed spending time with Mr Bob in the vault. He will be missed. Praying for you and family during this time.

Jonathan Jensen - June 13, 2016 at 02:02 PM

MD

“ Bob always made people happier just by being in his presence. You are in our thoughts and prayers Mrs. Vicki.



Mark Dunlap - June 13, 2016 at 01:32 PM

BM

“ Brenda Marsh lit a candle in memory of Robert W. Shepherd



Brenda Marsh - June 13, 2016 at 10:41 AM

BM

Bob was a sweet man. Always had a smile and a joke for me. I will miss him. My condolences Vicki and family.

Brenda Marsh - June 13, 2016 at 10:42 AM

TP

“ Praying for you Mrs. Vicki and I'm so sorry to hear of Mr. Bob's passing. I'll always be his Tamikapeda.

Tamika Peterson - June 13, 2016 at 10:05 AM

GT

“ I am so sorry to hear about this, I am a title examiner and often worked in the vault at the Wakulla County clerk's office while Bob was there doing the same thing. He always had a grin and a cheerful demeanor, I will miss seeing him.

Guy Thomas - June 13, 2016 at 09:25 AM

RD

“ Only time can help with this type of pain, Miss Vicki. You are in my thoughts and prayers.
Renea Delong

Renea Delong - June 13, 2016 at 09:17 AM

JS

“ I am so sorry Ms. Vicki. Bobby was such a nice man. I am still thankful he helped give me a ride when my car needed to go to the shop.

Jessica Strange - June 13, 2016 at 09:04 AM

BK

“ Brandy King lit a candle in memory of Robert W. Shepherd



Brandy King - June 13, 2016 at 09:03 AM

PB

“ *Pam Brett lit a candle in memory of Robert W. Shepherd*



Pam Brett - June 13, 2016 at 08:22 AM