



Robert Clayton

March 27, 1945 - January 31, 2012

Obituary of Robert Clayton

Robert Vernon Clayton, Jr., 66, of Lady Lake, Florida, died Tuesday, January 31, 2012 at Leesburg, FL. He was born March 27, 1945 in Kissimmee, Florida. Mr. Clayton was an Electrician. He was a member of Sumterville Assembly of God.

He is survived by his daughters, Nina McCormick of Lady Lake, FL, and Dina Chiszar of Clio, MI; son, Michael Gonzalez of Ocala, FL; 5 grandchildren; brothers, Stephen W. Clayton of Lake Panasoffkee, FL, Samuel W. Clayton of Sumterville, FL, and Timothy A. Clayton of Sumterville, FL.

Services

Graveside Services will be held at the Florida National Cemetery on Tuesday, February 21, 2012 at 11:00 am, Pastor Larry Foskey will preside. Military Honors will be rendered by the United States Navy.

Tribute Wall

DA

“ Sorry for your loss. I know it is hard to lose a sibling three of mine have passed.

Delwin Akins - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ Let me tell you about Bubby: Bubby could run as fast as anyone I ever saw and jump a hurdle 5 feet high. Bubby could cut a green limb, skin the bark off it, and string up his own bow to shoot his handmade arrows of palmetto sticks. Bubby could shoot a squirrel or a snake with his 22, and hit it in the head so perfectly dead-center that it would never twitch even once, and he could shoot the tiny tops out of a pine tree with one shot. Bubby could throw 9 green oranges into the air before the first one hit the ground! I saw Bubby kill a bullbat with a green orange, while the bird was flying high above the orange grove! Bubby could write so small with a really sharp-pointed lead pencil that I had to use a magnifying glass to read the words. Bubby could tease you so bad you'd want to cry or make you laugh so hard you'd just about pee your britches. Bubby could camp out in the woods as good as Daniel Boone or cook as good as Betty Crocker. Bubby could play a trumpet as good as Al Hirt, and sing as good as any country singer I've ever heard. Bubby could do anything, and everything, as far as I was concerned. I know 'cause I was his younger brother! Bubby is gone and I'm gonna miss him!

Stephen W. Clayton - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM