



Robert Teague McElyea

August 21, 1922 - September 7, 2022

Robert Teague McElyea, 100, of Tavares, Florida passed way in Clermont, Florida on September 07, 2022. He was born in Leesburg, Florida to Stewart and Augusta McElyea. He attended the First Baptist Church of Webster in Webster, Florida. He proudly served his country in the Army Air Corp. in WWII. He was a pilot and an avid reader. He opened the original Webster Farm Supply in the 1940s. He is survived by his daughter: Jimmie (Chuck) Beville Enderle of Bushnell, Florida; grandchildren: Claiborne Newcomb of Bushnell, Florida and Sherry (Dave) Luria of Sarasota, Florida. A service will be held on Monday, September 12, 2022 at 11:00 a.m. (with visitation from 10-11) at Purcell Funeral Home Chapel with Don Grant officiating. Interment will follow service at Florida National Cemetery in Bushnell, Florida. All arrangements are being handled by Beyers Funeral Home-Purcell Chapel in Bushnell, Florida.

Cemetery Details

Florida National Cemetery

6502 SW 102nd Avenue
Bushnell, FL 33513

Previous Events

Service

SEP 12. 11:00 AM.

Purcell Funeral Home Chapel

Tribute Wall

PB

“ Uncle Bob, as I always knew him, was my father's brother. Of the four McElyea brothers, Incle Bob was third, Dad,(Jack H.) was the youngest. For many years after church we would go to Webster from Orlando to have Sunday dinner at my grandparents home. Most of the time my cousins Claire and Hugh M. were there too. Stewart Junior lived out of state. I remember Bob's place at the dining room table, and his smile as he enjoyed family conversation and laughs, and his mother's good cooking. He remembered it through the years, even having different people try to duplicate her light, thin, crunchy sugar cookies to enjoy and share with visitors. We always left with something edible from every visit!

When he lived in Yalaha, near brother Hugh, he had an extensive garden with blueberries, peas, green beans, corn, squash, potatoes, muscadine grapes, tomatoes, guavas, just to name a few. Farming the land gave him a zest for life, rising at 5:00 am to care for them well into his 80s.

He kept that zest when he downsized and only had a small yard. But, even in his 90s, he planted a beautiful garden and loved caring for it and sharing his crops with friends, family and neighbors. His beautiful blue eyes were still twinkling at his 100th birthday party in August. He had set that goal and he made it beating some difficult odds. I would think that after making it to 100, he might have decided it was time to move on to where there's no more pain and suffering. When he passed, it was the end of an era in our family. We certainly will miss him as he goes on to the next part of the journey, reunited with old friends and his family again. God bless you, Uncle Bob!

Pam M. Barnard, niece

Pam M. Barnard - September 12, 2022 at 12:06 AM

LW

“ I had the pleasure of working for Bob. We went on rides to get feed and lunches even went to a movie. He taught me aot about plants. His grapes were the best . He will be greatly missed by the many people's lives he touched. love from Lisa watson

Lisa Watson - September 08, 2022 at 06:54 PM