



Bobby Bruce Spisak

November 7, 1965 - July 3, 2016

BOBBY BRUCE SPISAK, 50, PASSED AWAY SUNDAY JULY 3, 2016 AT HIS HOME IN BRISTOL, FL.

HE WAS BORN NOVEMBER 7, 1965 IN PORTSMOUTH, VA.

BOBBY WAS A SIMPLE MAN. HE WAS A LOVING, CARING, SENSITIVE AND UNDERSTANDING PERSON. HE ALWAYS HAD A SMILE THAT WOULD SEND YOU TO THE MOON AND BACK. HE WAS KIND AND GENEROUS, LITTERALLY GIVING THE SHIRT OFF HIS BACK, THE FOOD OFF HIS PLATE OR BOOTS OFF HIS FEET. DURING THEIR MARRIAGE THEY OPENED UP THEIR HOME TO MANY PEOPLE UNTIL THEY COULD GET ON THEIR FEET. HIS CHARISMATIC PESONALITY AUTOMATICALLY DREW PEOPLE TO HIM AND MADE FRIENDS WHEREVER HE WENT. HE LOVED HAVING FAMILY AND FRIENDS OVER, REMINISCING THE PAST, SHARING MANY STORIES AND ALWAYS MUCH LAUGHTER. HIS LOVE FOR ANIMALS LEAD TO MANY CRITTERS OVER THE YEARS GIVING HIS HOME THE NICK NAME OF THE "FUNNY FARM". HIS COMPASSION FOR ANY ANIMAL IN DISTRESS, OR A STRAY WAS DUE TO HIS TENDER HEART. HE AND SANDY RESCUED AND NURTURED BACK TO HEALTH MANY ALONG THEIR PATH IN LIFE. INCLUDING HIS BEST BUDDY, SHADOW, WHO NEVER LEFT HIS SIDE TIL THE END. HE HAD A LOVE FOR MUSIC, AND NOT JUST ANY MUSIC. THE WORDS HAD TO HAVE MEANING. HE SPOKE FROM THE HEART, HONEST AND TRUE, AND RELATED TO HEARTFELT LYRICS WHICH BROUGHT HIM TO SKYNYRD

AND TO HIS FAVORITE SONG, "SIMPLE MAN". HE LEARNED TO PLAY THE GUITAR AND IT SOON BECAME HIS AND SANDYS "THING". HIS GRAND DAUGHTERS ALSO PLAYED GUITAR AND IT SOON BECAME THE FAMILY TRADITION TO SING AND PLAY TOGETHER AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE.

HE WORKED ALL HIS LIFE IN THE NATURAL GAS AND UNDERGROUND UTILITIES INDUSTRY. THOUGH HIS HEALTH HAD STARTED GOING DOWN HILL, HE GAVE ONE LAST EFFORT BY GOING TO TEXAS AND FAST BECAME AN EXCELLENT PIPELINE INSPECTOR AND FOREMAN FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF PIPELINE IN WEST TEXAS. THEY KNEW HIM AS THE COUNTRY BOY FROM CAROLINA, AND SAID HE CAME INTO TEXAS AND HIS JOB LIKE A TEXAS TORNADO, NICK NAMING HIM THE "TAZ". HIS REPUTATION LIVES ON. HE FELL IN LOVE WITH TEXAS. HE TRAVELED ALL OVER TEXAS AND OKLAHOMA ON THE COMPANY'S PRIVATE JET. IT WAS HIS GREATEST ADVENTURE IN LIFE, BUT SOON HIS HEALTH WOULD TAKE A TOLL AND HIS PASSION WOULD SOON END.

HE LEAVES BEHIND SANDY, HIS BEST FRIEND AND WIFE OF 21 YEARS. THEY WERE TRULY IN LOVE, UNCONDITIONALLY IN LOVE. THE KIND OF LOVE THAT IS COMMITTED. THEY WERE JOINED AT THE HIP AS PEOPLE WOULD SAY. ALWAYS TOGETHER. AFTER ALL THEY WERE BEST BUDS. THEY KNEW EACH OTHER SO WELL, INSIDE AND OUT. SOUL MATES BROUGHT TOGETHER BY CHANCE KNOWING IMMEDIATELY, THEY WERE MET FOR EACH OTHER. THEIR WEDDING SONG, "THE DANCE", WHICH SEEMED STRANGE TO CHOOSE AT THE TIME, WOULD BE THE SONG OF THEIR LIFE... ..AND MANY DANCES THEY HAD..

LOOKING BACK ON THE MEMORY OF
THE DANCE WE SHARED 'NEATH THE STARS ABOVE
FOR A MOMENT ALL THE WORLD WAS RIGHT

HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT YOU'D EVER SAY GOODBYE
AND NOW I'M GLAD I DIDN'T KNOW
THE WAY IT ALL WOULD END, THE WAY IT ALL WOULD GO
OUR LIVES ARE BETTER LEFT TO CHANCE
I COULD HAVE MISSED THE PAIN
BUT I'D HAVE HAD TO MISS THE DANCE.....

HE HAD A SON HE WAS VERY PROUD OF, BOBBY JR. HE DID HIS BEST TO TEACH HIM THE IMPORTANCE OF HONOR, RESPECT AND HARD WORK .

ANOTHER SON AND DAUGHTER, DAVID AND MISTY, WHOM HE LOVED AS HIS OWN. HE WOULD TELL HER THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE A STEP DAUGHTER, BUT A DAUGHTER THAT WAS BORN BEFORE HE MET HER, AND THE DAUGHTER THAT HE ALWAYS WANTED. HE ADORED HIS GRANDDAUGHTERS, TWINS, SYDNEY AND TAYLOR, AND MAIRIN. HE WOULD BE "PAPPY" TO THEM, AND A VERY PROUD ONE AT THAT. AND THEY ALL BECAME "PAPPY'S GIRLS". WHILE HE SURROUNDED THEM WITH HIS LOVE WHEN THEY WERE BORN, THEY SURROUNDED HIM WITH THEIR LOVE WHEN HE DIED. THEY INSPIRED HIM TO KEEP GOING AND GAVE HIM THE STRENGTH TO PUSH ON WITH HIS LOVE FOR THEM.

HIS MOTHER RUTH, HIS ONLY BROTHER, JOHN STEVEN SPISAK, WHO ALWAYS HAD HIS BACK, AND HAD MANY GOOD TIMES GROWING UP BEING STEVIES' GUINEA PIG IN THEIR BROTHERLY ESCAPADES, TWO SISTERS, TAMMY NORMAN, AND RUBY "WENDY" TODD, AND MANY NIECES AND NEPHEWS.

PLEASE JOIN US WHILE WE CELEBRATE HIS LIFE WITH A MEMORIAL SERVICE ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 20TH AT 2:00 P.M. AT PROVIDENCE NEWLAND RURITAN CLUB, 999 US HWY 158, NORTH CAROLINA. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO CONTRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY BY BRINGING

ANYTHING THAT REMINDED YOU OF BOBBY. A COVERED DISH IS MORE THAN WELCOME AS WE SIT AND REMINISCE OF OUR LIFE AND TIMES WITH BOBBY.

AND AS "PAPPY'S GIRLS" WOULD SAYWE LOVE YOU....MORE....MOST....TO THE MOON AND BACK....TO INFINITY AND BEYOND....ALWAYS AND FOREVER

Tribute Wall

BB

“ *I will always remember the good times we all shared together. We sure had a time! I love you brother. Thanks for all you taught me.* ”



Brian Beregszazy - August 08, 2016 at 06:00 PM

TR

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Trisha - August 05, 2016 at 07:39 PM

DM

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Debbie Mathis Merrill - July 07, 2016 at 07:09 PM