



Robert I. Culver

June 15, 1952 - December 28, 2022

Mr. Robert I. Culver 70 passed away Wednesday, December 28, 2022 at Hospice Savannah surrounded by his loving family. Funeral service will be held 1pm Tuesday, January 3, 2023 at Bonaventure Funeral Home Interment Forest Lawn Memorial Gardens

Cemetery Details

Forest Lawn Memory Gardens

315 Greenwich Road
Savannah, GA 31404

Previous Events

Funeral service

JAN 3. 1:00 PM (ET)

Bonaventure Funeral Home
2520 Bonaventure Road
Savannah, GA 31404

Tribute Wall

JC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jonathan Culver - June 06, 2024 at 05:24 PM

JC

“My name is Jonathan and I am the son of Robert Culver. My dad was a Christian man who believed that the only way to heaven was through Jesus Christ. He rode his bike over 7 mi one way to work and then back everyday and he was a very hard worker. Although he was sight impaired You never acted like it. He was extremely funny and always was smiling. He loved visiting the ocean not too far from our house. He took very good care of us on his limited budget and made sure that we always had whatever we needed. He worked with plants as a horticulturist his whole life. He was really good with things that grow including me and my brother. He gave us love and attention and he would go without before we would. He loved to sing and preach at church. Him and my mom would duet and have just the best time. He was very polite and hospitable to everyone he encountered. He grew up in a mixed family during segregation times and he encountered issues with that but it just made his family tighter together. He would call his his two sisters almost everyday and he was there for both of them when they passed away. Not only was he a good father but he was also a good brother. Oftentimes I would catch him and my mom dancing in the kitchen and they always talked to each other about everything, Best friends. He lived a life where everybody he met loved him because of his personality and he would stand up for things that were wrong. The last couple years of his life He had to bury both of his sisters, wife and life was pretty hard-hitting for him. He was ready to go home into the Father's arms. The last couple of weeks of his life we're very comfortable in the hospital as I read him the book of Job and gave him sips of Pepsi. When we transferred him to hospice down the road it was beautiful. It was a very clean comfortable room with double doors that I kept open to let the breeze come in, spring. It was a beautiful breeze and songbirds were singing. My wife was at his feet comforting him to let him know that he was not alone while I was at his head staring into his eyes and running my fingers through his soft white hair. We had a song playing in the background as he was passing, <https://youtu.be/sBnf-OL6Wwk?si=qjLlbp8V0AqiidD> And I know he loved it. My dad wasn't Rich and he wasn't famous

but he was to me. He was there for my birth and I was there to bring him home. These are some of the songs that he would quite frequently play in our small house near the ocean, https://youtube.com/playlist?list=PLNI3H-OcjYGtT21k06gowYaH1i_RZoc95&si=YR7DUPgiYp_wm80s

I wanted to be like my dad but I could never be as loving as him but I try daily with my son. In a couple of hundred years we will all be forgotten but hopefully this message remains as to who the man was that came here and raised two children, was a great father, was a wonderful friend, and was a beautiful soul. I can't wait for the day to be reunited with my beautiful father. Maybe there's an ocean up there that we can sit next to Dad and catch up.

From the book of common prayer:

For as much as it hath pleased Almighty God of His great Mercy to take unto Himself the soul of my departed dad, We therefore commit his body to the ground, Earth to Earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile body, that it may be like unto His glorious body, according to the mighty working, whereby He is able to subdue All things to Himself.

Jonathan Culver - June 06, 2024 at 05:22 PM