



Robert Andrew Silva

June 24, 1935 - February 27, 2009

Robert Andrew Silva, age 73 of Atlanta passed away Friday, February 27, 2009. Funeral Services will be held at 12:00PM, Saturday, March 7, 2009 at Saint Mark United Methodist Church with Rev. Jimmy Moor officiating. Entombment: White Chapel Memorial Gardens. Mr. Silva was preceded in death by sister: Barbara Bergman and is survived by son and daughter-in-law: Timothy and Janette Silva, Snellville, grandchildren: Keri Luanne Silva, Matthew Timothy Silva, nephews: Andy Bergman, George Bergman, and niece: Cindy Korsch. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Pancreatic Cancer Action Network 2141 Rosecrans Ave., Suite 7000 El Segundo, CA 90245. Family will receive friends from 6-9PM, Friday, March 6, 2009 at Tim Stewart Funeral Home 2246 Wisteria Drive, Snellville, Georgia 30078. 770-979-5010. please sign oline registry at www.stewartfh.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 6. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Tim Stewart Funeral Home Monroe
209 South Hammond Drive
Monroe, GA 30655
(770) 267-2594
info@stewartfh.com
<https://www.stewartfh.com>

Service

MAR 7. 12:00 PM (ET)

Saint Mark United Methodist Church
781 Peachtree Street
Atlanta, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Tim Stewart Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Robert Andrew Silva*



Tim Stewart Funeral Home - February 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Robert Andrew Silva*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *u have been such an incredible person i have grown up knowing u my whole life you made all of our lives very full and there is a great void, thanks for being such a great person and for being such a good father to tim and a great grandfather, you are loved by all who have known you and will be missed greatly with love and affection the brace and fuller family##imported-begin##ellie and karl brace and family##imported-end##*

April 02, 2009 at 07:08 AM



“ *Tim,*

My prayers are with you and your family at this time of loss. I was so moved to be a part of his memorial in the beauty of the sanctuary that Bob loved so much. The sun was shining on Bob's spirit and all of us.

Peace,

Marchelle Burtenshaw##imported-begin##Marchelle Burtenshaw##imported-end##

March 07, 2009 at 07:17 PM



“ *Thinking and praying for ya'll at this time in your lifes. I know you will miss him greatly! Love, Judy & Darrell##imported-begin##Judy S Smith##imported-end##*

March 06, 2009 at 10:52 PM



“ Bob was my "big" brother-in-law having married my Sister, Barbara, when I was just a kid (about 11 years old). My remembrances are of someone kind, and always the gracious host when we went to visit them in their apartment in Hollis (Queens) New York. His love of music made me conscious of just how beautiful music could be.

My first "listen" to real stereo was in their apartment on what I think was a Grundig (from Germany) or Magnavox (Barbara, you probably remember correctly) stereo record player. - I thought I had never heard music sound so beautiful as this.

From that day on, I really began to "listen" to music, albeit not always from such a beautiful source. As I grew up, I recall seeing Bob perform a couple of times "musically"; I also occasionally heard some of his rehearsals when he & Barbara would visit us in Ridgewood.

He is remembered fondly in our family. Tim - Aunt Arlene did meet Bob a couple of times; she also remembers him as gracious, distinguished, and cultured. He will be missed.

*With love - Uncle Ken###imported-begin##Kenneth
Reiss###imported-end##*

March 05, 2009 at 11:04 PM



“ My friend Bob, how I will miss him. I met Bob at Saint Mark about ten years ago when I first started going there. I found myself sitting in the same pew, every Sunday and began to notice that I was not the only one doing that. There were four of us, Bob, ALWAYS on the end, then Doug Dorough, myself, and Gene Goldsmith. We soon introduced ourselves, exchanged contact information and became immediate friends. Bob and I always got there early and we had time to viisit. Bob was working for the travel agency then, was in excellent health, and always dressed like a million bucks. I'll never forget that little quirky smile he would have when I complimented him. One Sunday when the collection plate was being passed, Bob started to pass it to me and when I reached for it, he held on to it and would'nt let go. I quickly looked at him and he almost laughed out loud. It became a game after that, whether Bob was going to hang on, or let go.

Over the years, Bob and I talked about a lot of things and went thru a lot of changes together. We shared our past, family "secrets", Saturday nights out, many laughs and of course, tears. Bob changed jobs, turned sixty five, bought a new car, kept up with the latest movie and always talked about his family, especially his son, Tim. I met Bob's sister and his nephew, and then came the big day when Bob brought his son Tim, to church. That was the happiest day in Bob's life that I would know about. He absolutely beamed with pride that day. If I remember correctly, it was Father's Day, but it was certainly Bob's Day! I think that was a turning point in Bob's life because from then on, Tim and his family were affectionally mentiioned in conversation.

As years passed, Bob's sister passed away, Bob changed jobs again, and soon his health began to decline. Bob fought a long, hard battle and was a very strong man. When Gene and I visited him one day in the hospital, Bob said he just wanted to go back to his apartment, go to church and take communion again. I never thought that would happen, but God knew better. Bob went home, and to church several times after that. He also was able to attend

his First Monday group that he enjoyed so much.

Tim, I would say to you and your family, know that Bob loved you so very much and you made him a happy man. You cared for your father beautifully thru his illness and now he is at peace. God bless you and I will keep you in my prayers.##imported-begin##Don Holcomb##imported-end##

March 05, 2009 at 07:55 AM



“ Bobby, I am and will always be so fortunate for having you in my life. You were always there for me in good times and bad, you gave me hope, you gave me laughter, but most importantly, unconditional friendship. I am a much better man because I knew you. The love you have for your family is is a model that I will always try to follow. You truly made me realize how we all really need each other. No words will ever describe our bond. Those great times will never leave my mind. I miss you.##imported-begin##John Hancock##imported-end##

March 04, 2009 at 08:34 PM



“ I have lost a good friend!
Bob and I go back a long long time ..we met in 1957 we worked together for many many years! We enjoyed many visits to each other homes here in New York. Christmas was not complete until we visited Bob in Manhattan to see his beautiful Christmas Tree and eat his delicious cookies! Wonderfu memories!
I had planned to visit hi m in Georgia but unfortunately that never came to be!
We always got together when he returned to New York.
In 1975 Bob gave me and my family a beautiful siamese cat ...He named him SHING and always came to visit with SHING!!!
My kids all knew him as the friend that always sent the first Christmas card ..
This year I will miss that card as much as I will miss my very dear friend Bob!
Rest in Peace dear Bob! I love you!!
Elba.##imported-begin##Elba##imported-end##

March 03, 2009 at 09:15 PM



“ Uncle Bob . I will miss you more than words can say,but my memories with you will live on in my life forever.So many great times .You will always be with me ,in my heart.I will miss your laugh and your smile.One of a kind for one of a kind Uncle. I Love you. May peace be with your family. Your Nephew Andy##imported-begin##Andy Bergmann##imported-end##

March 03, 2009 at 08:49 PM



“ I will never forget Mr. Silva. His impeccable manners and optimistic attitude should be an example for all.##imported-begin##Dr. Gower##imported-end##

March 03, 2009 at 12:39 PM



“ Tim, We will certainly miss Bob. He was such an inspiration to us. I will never forget his great sense of humor as well. He was a integral part of our First Monday group and there will be a void there. Know that you and your family are in our prayers.##imported-begin##Jim Gilliam##imported-end##

March 02, 2009 at 07:48 PM



“ Dear Robert:
I will never forget how meticulous you were when you worked for American Express and handled our company account. I enjoyed your extra care to make certain all was in order. Then we arranged to have lunch (and other social get-togethers) and I got to know firsthand our love and appreciation for a myriad of similar interests. I know how difficult it was for you to make the life-changing decision to leave New York, with the glitz, clubs, Broadway, and the city's 24/7 pulse on the world. But your devoted son and his family must have helped tremendously with your adjustment to Atlanta. How lucky you were to have had that. Your holiday card was ALWAYS the first to arrive each year. I so wanted to see you again... now I'll have to wait. Be in peace, my good man. You will be sorely missed.##imported-begin##Robert Stone##imported-end##

March 02, 2009 at 09:57 AM



“ Tim, Janette, Keri and Matthew, our thoughts and prayers are with you. We loved Bob and will miss his wonderful smile, sense of humor and his love for life and Christ. We are comforted to know that he is with his Savior now and painfree. As I was thinking of Bob this morning the words came to me: " I am free now". I am hoping that was Bob saying he is painfree now and happy . Love to you all, Sally and Glenda###imported-begin##Sally Foster and Glenda Joiner###imported-end##

March 01, 2009 at 03:25 PM



“ Bob moved in next-door to me about 10 years ago. We soon discovered we shared a mutual passion for old Broadway musicals. On Saturday mornings, he would put on old records of Mario Lanza and other of my faves. I would sit on the porch between our doors and listen. The real treat would be when Bob would start singing along in that beautiful voice of his. Bob was kind and loving to my parents, treating them as his own. I will miss him lots.###imported-begin##Christine Cotter###imported-end##

March 01, 2009 at 12:26 PM



“ Dad,

I love you and I miss you.

Your son,

Tim###imported-begin##Tim Silva###imported-end##

March 01, 2009 at 10:43 AM