



Robert Sanders

June 23, 1953 - September 14, 2013

Robert Wayne Sanders, devoted and adoring father, proud grandfather, passionate Georgia Bulldog fan, animated little league baseball coach, sometimes par-golfer, and the life of the party, died on Saturday, September 14, 2013 in Maysville, Kentucky. Robbie - as he was known to almost everyone - did not often meet strangers. This is due in part to his ability to talk to anyone; from the man working the cash register at his favorite convenience store to the CEO he was trying to talk into a sale. His smile earned him many sales and attention from the gals. Among those adoring gals is his daughter, Brianna (Sanders) Whitten who thought in his words laid all the answers and a quick wink meant things were as they should be. He taught her to catch a fly ball, to love the Dawgs (as much as he did), to argue until you change their mind (or make them leave), to look like you want to be there - even if you don't and the beauty of watching TV while soaking in a tub. He loved his mama, Ruby Sanders (deceased) until he left this world. She held a special place in his heart and life (so did her chocolate cake). Robbie had one special gal his whole life - through thick and thin - his baby sister Tami (Sanders) Lee. The adoration was mutual and continues. Robbie had her at his side throughout his illness and her hand held his at the end. His only granddaughter, Annalee Whitten, thought he was a pretty special Granddaddy. He worked with her on her golf swing and let her drive her first golf cart. She thought that he was as funny as they come - he was very taken with her as well. He loved trying to steal kisses from his niece, Eden Lee - and finally got one. He loved and was

very proud her. He loved sharing stories about his Daddy, Robert Sanders (deceased), and loved him immensely. He learned many things from his Daddy - especially how to grill a great steak. Robbie and his older brother, Steve Hague (deceased), enjoyed many heated debates but loved each other dearly. Robbie talked about his brother to anyone who would listen - proud and smiling. He was never at a loss for friends - but special ones he counted on one hand. A road trip, backyard barbecue, or watching the Dawgs play generally meant Eddie Lee - his confidant, brother-in-law and best friend was near. To no one's surprise, he was by Robbie's side until the very end.

Robbie counted his son-in-law, Kevin Whitten, as one of those friends. He enjoyed sharing tales, listening to music and talking sports with Kevin. In Robbie's final years they were even able to coach the grand-babies' t-ball team together. That made Robbie happy beyond measure. One of those grand-babies, Jackson Whitten, enjoyed spending time with his Granddaddy in the "bat cave" and dueling with light sabers in the living room. Jackson particularly enjoyed hearing about Granddaddy's invisible seat belt and being called "Moondoggie." Robbie enjoyed and loved his nephew, Justin Lee beyond measure. He told the story of "No Way Jose Canseco Robbie" smiling the whole time and Robbie was proud to be his wingman. It has been said about Robbie that "if it wasn't his idea he wouldn't do it." This could not have been more true at the end - his body had an idea that he didn't approve of and he fought tirelessly until the very end. Those who were at his side, believe Robbie knew Georgia had an off week and decided to take his leave from this world on a win. There are few who would watch and care for someone the way his nursing staff did. To everyone at the Care Center at Kenton Pointe in Maysville, Kentucky - the family is indebted to you forever. Thank you for taking such amazing care of our fella. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that all donations be made in his honor to The Care Center at Kenton Pointe in Maysville, Kentucky. His last years of life were spent away from his beloved Georgia and in the hills of Lexington, Kentucky - he told people it was to be

closer to the grand-babies. He learned to love Kentucky - a little at a time. However, Robbie couldn't go five minutes without bringing up the Peach State. Old friends and new please join us for a memorial service in Robbie's honor at Scot Ward Funeral Home in Conyers, Georgia on Saturday, September 21st, 2013 from 12-4 p.m. His daughter promised him that she would take him home.

Previous Events

Reception

SEP **21**. 12:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Scot Ward Funeral Services
699 American Legion Rd.
Conyers, GA 30012
(770) 483-7216
<https://scotward.com/>