

Celebration of Life Funeral Service from
Congregational Church
Shenandoah, Iowa
Saturday, May 19, 2018, 10:30 am

Words of Comfort
Pastor Jenny Folmar

Memorial Register
Vicki Stevens Glenda Powers

Ushers
Tom Brodersen Charles Spencer

Songs of Comfort
"How Great Thou Art"
Soloist ~ Jeff Hiser *Pianist* ~ Terry Stafford
"Go Rest High On That Mountain" by Vince Gill
"The Old Rugged Cross" by Alan Jackson
"Jealous of the Angels" by Donna Taggart

Casket Bearers
Tim Taylor Mark Dinsmore Marlin Dinsmore
Larry Whitehill Duane Whitehill Al Whitehill
Danny Whitehill Kenny Whitehill Chris Whitehill

Honorary Casket Bearers
Charlie Carlson Billy Dickerson Denny Mascher
Dan Arend Dave Baker Junior Taylor Manny Paez
Duke Naumann Dave Stevens Steve Huddle
Joe Spencer James Spencer

Place of Rest
Rose Hill Cemetery ~ Shenandoah, Iowa

Military Rites
Shenandoah American Legion Post #88 Color Guard

**Following the committal service at the graveside
everyone is welcome to the Shenandoah Eagles Club
for fellowship and lunch.**



Robert "Bob" Lee Whitehill, Jr., son of Robert "Lee" and Opal (Chambers-Dinsmore) Whitehill, Sr., was born November 19, 1944 in Shenandoah, Iowa. He passed away on Tuesday, May 15, 2018 at the Shenandoah Medical Center in Shenandoah at the age of 73.

Bob grew up on a farm between Blanchard and Coin, before settling in Shenandoah. He attended Pleasant Hill Country School, Coin High School and South Page High School. After graduation he entered the United States Army for two years, he was stationed in Germany. On March 19, 1972, he was united in marriage to Ina Rhea Spencer in Tarkio, Missouri.

Bob had several jobs throughout his life, he was a high liner and construction worker in York, Nebraska during his early adult years, then from the time of his marriage he worked at Eaton Corporation. After his retirement in 2013, he worked at the American Legion Golf Course for two and half years. He was member of the Coin Methodist Church and the Congregational Church in Shenandoah, member of the Shenandoah Elks Lodge #1122, Shenandoah Eagles Club and Shenandoah American Legion Post #88.

Bob and Ina Rhea loved traveling all over the U.S. on their Gold Wing. They also enjoyed traveling with both mothers. He also enjoyed golf, cards and watching OU and Iowa football and being with his grandkids. He loved watching his nephews, Tim Taylor and Mark Dinsmore race from 1991 until 2004, he never missed a race!

Bob was preceded in death by his son Johnny Whitehill, parents Lee and Opal Whitehill, brothers Kenneth (Fairis) Whitehill, Darrell (Dorothy) Whitehill, Boyd (Gwen) Whitehill and Jim (Nancy) Whitehill, father and mother-in-law Guy and Naomi Spencer.

Survivors include wife Ina Rhea Whitehill of Shenandoah, daughter Karen (Pat) Stanbrough of Shenandoah, grandchildren Spencer of West Des Moines, Iowa, Kylie of Red Oak and Hannah of Shenandoah, brothers Don (Elaine) Whitehill of Elmo, Missouri, Duane (Gwyn) Whitehill of Shenandoah, Harold (Eloise) Dinsmore of Farragut, LeRoy (Lorene) Whitehill of Shenandoah, sisters Barb (Junior) Taylor of Shenandoah and Darlene Harbin of Shenandoah, many, many nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me...

By: David M. Romano

When tomorrow starts with me
And I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me

I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the way many things
We did not get to say.

I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
And each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand.
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand
And said my place was ready
In Heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly loved

But when I walked through heaven's gates
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me
From his great golden throne
He said, this is eternity
And all I promised you
Today your life on Earth is past
But here life starts anew.

So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart.



In Remembrance

