



Robert R. Bird

September 4, 1921 - December 30, 2008

Robert R. Bird, 87 of Cambridge, Ohio passed away Tuesday December 30, 2008 at the residence of his Grandson. Robert was born September 4, 1921 in Cambridge, Ohio to the late Arthur A. and Dena G. Wills Bird. Also preceding him in death was his Wife: Eulalia M. McKee Bird in 1997, a Son: Ron McKee and 3 Brothers: Francis, Clarence and John Bird. Robert graduated from Cambridge High School in 1939 and from Muskingum College. Robert was a WWII army veteran. He was a retired music and english teacher after 12 years from the New Philadelphia, Ohio schools. He also taught music at Buffalo, Pleasant City and Cumberland High Schools. In 2008 Robert was inducted into the Buffalo High School Hall of Fame. He was a member of 1st United Methodist Church, Co-Wed Sunday School Class, American Legion Post 84, VFW Post 2901, Cambridge Kwianis Club, Cambridge Concert Assn., Muskingum College Choir, 1st United Methodist Church Choir, Guernsey County and Tuscarawas County Retired Teacher's Assn., Life member Ohio Retired Teacher's Assn.. Surviving are 2 Sons: Robert Helen McKee of Claysville, Oh., Kennard Helen McKee of Columbus, Oh., 5 Grandsons: Mike Debbie McKee of Cambridge, David Jenny McKee of Maineville, Oh., Scott Michele McKee of Dundee, Oh., Kevin and Mark McKee of Newark, Oh., 8 Great Grandchildren including Janielle and Jenna McKee of the home. Several Nieces and Nephews. Calling hours will be from 2:00 to 4:00 & 7:00 to 9:00 Friday January 2, 2009 with services at Bundy-Law Funeral Home at 11:00 Saturday Jan. 3 with Dr. Rev. Alan Bevere officiating.

Burial in Northwood Cemetery. Memorial Contributions can be made to
Muskingum College Music Department: 163 Stormont Street New Concord,
Ohio 43762.

Tribute Wall



“ In this world there are people who often live for themselves and then there are those who live for others. I'm sure most of you know my great-grandfather found the most joy in living for those around him. His endless trips to Riesbecks to pick up the last few ingredients for his pie or those cookies were never an inconvenience to him. Rather a happy venture to make his friends' day at rehab or church a little more sweet. As we all knew he could often be heard before seen as he whistled in perfect tune and could not only name the title but also the composer and year it was composed. For me, these little characteristics of my Pap Bird are only the tip of the iceberg when I think of his life. June 7th, 1987 I came into this world, and little did I know I would have 21 great years with my great-grandfather. Many people are not lucky enough to know their grandparents let alone their great-grandparents. I was even more fortunate to have both of my great-grandparents for numerous years. My Nan and Pap went out of their way to take care of my sister and me almost every day since we were just a few months old. In those precious years, I think back to "mystery rides" which somehow always led to Amish country, nursery rhyme after nursery rhyme read after it had just been read 17 times, and being surprised each Halloween as he dressed up in a new crazy costume. After my great-grandmother passed away, I had 11 happy years living with my Pap. It will be strange to come home to a lack of piano playing and whistling. It will be those small musical parts in everyday life that will now strike a different part of me and mean that much more. On this morning, I know that my Nan and Pap are now finally reunited and living happily with God. It comforts me to think that in March, they will both be in Columbus, Ohio to watch proudly as I graduate from Ohio State and in June they will again be overjoyed as their little Jenna becomes a high school graduate. Jenna and I will forever love and miss them and live with them in our hearts. If my Pap were here right now, I know exactly a few things he would be talking about. First, he would be so happy that New Year's was over because Holidays just threw him off. They messed up his routine. And since it's Saturday, he would be wishing there was still a Saturday paper, he always wanted that Saturday

paper. Overall, please remember my grandpa's lighthearted spirit and joy for life and others. The people in your life are the only true thing needed in a lifetime. He is happy and smiling right now wishing all of you a terrific 2009.

We love you and miss you Pap.

Janielle & Jenna###imported-begin##Janielle McKee###imported-end##

February 26, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ My prayers and sympathy are with Mr. Bird's family at this time. Mr. Bird was my 7th grade homeroom and English teacher at NPHS, and he was a favorite teacher of mine. I was very pleased to run into him at a Muskingum College reunion my Mom is an alum there, and I was attending with her a couple of years ago, and able to tell him myself how much I enjoyed having him as a teacher. He was a very sweet man, and I see he was very musical-- well, now he will be singing in an angel choir! God bless his family in this time of sorrow!###imported-begin##Susan Perry###imported-end##

February 02, 2009 at 12:00 AM



*“ I have asked that your Guardian Angels keep vigil with you. There is Majestic Music in heaven right now.
Blessings and prayers,
Cheri Harding###imported-begin##Cheri Harding###imported-end##*

January 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Bob We will miss you in the tenor section of the Muskingum College Choral Group. Always a gentleman with humor and wit. I know you will singing in a choir of the most high. God Bless.##imported-begin##John Sprouse##imported-end##

January 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ So sorry to read of the passing of Mr. Bird. He was my English teacher in junior high at NPHS. His passion for teaching truly was evident. Once he brought in an 8mm movie camera and filmed us as we took turns in the 'spotlight'. He often went beyond the call of duty. I am sure he will be missed.
God Bless,
Larry McBride NPHS Class of 1975##imported-begin##Larry McBride##imported-end##

January 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ We've all lost a very talented, loving and fun-loving soul. Besides being my voice & piano teacher he taught me piano tuning. Memories of his cabin at Seneca Lake, being pulled by his English bulldog around the block at Grandma's house in Cambridge, and listening to his war experiences have come flooding back as I think of my uncle's influence on me growing up in the 50's. One of my earliest memories was his Al Jolsen imitation for a talent show in Cambridge.

He was a role model for being an uncle, a musician, and sharing God's love 24/7.

Til we meet again Uncle Bob, give my love to Mom, Dad, Uncle John and George.

love
David###imported-begin##David Bird###imported-end##

January 02, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Uncle Bob.....What a great person you were and still are in Heaven! You will be missed very much, but we will see you again!

Much love from your niece....

Debbie Bird XOXO###imported-begin##Debbie###imported-end##

January 02, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ So sorry for your loss. I taught with Bob in New Philadelphia and Bob taught my daughter to play piano. We have lost one of good guys. May Heaven now enjoy his talents.

Dale###imported-begin##Dale Denham###imported-end##

January 01, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I was so sorry to read about Mr. Bird. He was our neighbor in Dover for many years. He gave all of our children piano lessons. They were not very talented but he stuck with them.##imported-begin##Fran Mason##imported-end##

January 01, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I sang in church choir with Bob for about 22 years. I missed him Christmas Eve and I will always miss that beautiful tenor voice. I know he is singing in heaven now.
Sincerely, Susan Heldman 1st Church##imported-begin##Susan Heldman##imported-end##

December 31, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ I've lost my favorite Uncle and friend. Rest well dear Uncle with your brothers, mom, and dad.##imported-begin##Rodney Bird##imported-end##

December 30, 2008 at 12:00 AM