

Celebrating the Life of

ROBERT 'BOB' MITCHELL

20 March 1950 - 8 July 2025





He Only Zakes The Best

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be, so He put his arms around you and whispered "Come with Me."

With tear filled eyes, we watched as you suffered and faded away; although we loved you deeply, we could not will you to stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest, God broke our hearts to show us,

"He Only Takes The Best."

