



## Robert House

November 7, 1937 - February 11, 2005

HOUSE, Mr. Robert - "Big Nose Bobby" - Age 67, passed away Friday, February 11, 2005. Funeral service 11AM Monday, February 21, 2005 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd. Eld. Kenneth L. Stewart officiating. Interment Gracelawn Community Cemetery, 5710 N. Saginaw St. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the funeral home 11AM Monday. Mr. House will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, and may be viewed from 10AM-6PM Sunday, February 20, 2005. Mr. Robert House "Big Nose Bobby" was born November 7, 1938 in Chicago, Illinois the son of Mr. & Mrs. House. Mr. Robert House aka "Big Nose Bobby" moved to Flint, MI at the age of 20. Mr. House received his diplomas from Riley Adult in Mt. Morris. He loved to play cards, enjoyed walking and being around his friends. Mr. House loved traveling to Pontiac, Detroit and Saginaw. Mr. Robert House leaves to cherish his memory: 2 daughters, Genevieve Vickers and Danielle Williams both of Flint, MI.; grandchildren, Felipe B. Vickers, Jr., Demitri A. Johnson, Asia C. Moore, Amari Williams, Kiera Warren and Amir Williams; A host of other relatives and friends including special friends: Tommie Fisher, Leroy Scott, Ronald Smith, Joe, and Mr. Chew; a host of other friends from Pontiac, Detroit and Saginaw. The family would like to express special thanks to the Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, Heritage Manor Nursing home and Briarwood Manor staffs for being a blessing in this time of bereavement.



# Tribute Wall



“ *Robert House*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *I only knew your Loved one for a very short time. He was a very private man the only way I could get a conversation with him was to bring him cookies. His favorite ones were the small cinnamine grahm crackers. He had several visitors the last week of his life. Friends from his neighborhood or maybe people he worked with. Some of them came a couple of times that week to visit. Mr. House told me he was afraid to die and did not want to be alone. So all that day the social worker, Hospise Nurses, Hospise social worker, CNA's, and the Nurses at briarwood sat at his bed side so he would not be alone when he died. It was an horner to know this man no matter how bad the pain, he did not want any pain medicine. It took me another cup of cookies to convince him that last day it was alright to let me give him some morphine for his pain. Mr House slipped away in his sleep that Night. He told me he had a daughter but Hospise searched for several days put we were unable to locate Her. I am very sorry for your loss, but I know from the bottom of my heart Mr House is sitting up in heaven eating cookies and milk. He suffered so greatly while he was with us that he earned his seat in Heaven.*

*Deborah M. Lundy R.N.*

Deborah M Lundy R.N. - February 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM