

Fish-Eating Pentacostal

I am a fish-eating, Pentecostal,
Jesus-loving man.
Would you believe the Catholic, with a
Bible in his hand?
Singing, shouting, clapping hands, and
jumping up 'n down, praising the Lord
and hugging everyone around?

I'm a fish-eating, Pentecostal,
Jesus-loving man.
And it's time that I was counted, it was
time I took a stand.
When Jesus died up on that cross, He
died for everyone.
The Catholic, Jew, and Protestant, God
gave His only Son.

Wonder what Pope John would say if
somehow he came back today, and saw
all the things that I do.
I bet that he would wear a smile and
his words would be few.
He'd be too busy praising God too.

I am a fish-eating, Pentecostal,
Jesus-loving man.
And I'm proud to be a Catholic with a
Bible in his hand; singing, shouting,
clapping hands, jumping up and down,
praising the Lord and hugging
everyone around.
I'm praising the Lord and hugging
everyone around.

Robert "Bob" James Kobzowicz Sr.

Robert "Bob" James Kobzowicz, Sr., age 84, of Gardners, went to be with Jesus on Sunday, January 21, 2024. Bob was born on Sunday, April 9, 1939, in Uniontown to the late Bruno Jacob Kobzowicz and Anna D. (Dorobish) Kobzowicz.

Bob's survivors include his wife of nearly 60 years, Barbara "Barb" (Novachek) Kobzowicz; his two sons: Robert "Bob" James Kobzowicz, Jr. and wife, Patty, of Mechanicsburg, Mark Richard Kobzowicz and wife, Kasey, of Carlisle; his four grandchildren: Alaric, Allison, Keara, and Dain; his two siblings: Bernie Kobzowicz, and wife, Sandy, of Broadview Heights, OH, and Connie Santore of Warren, OH; and his niece and two nephews.

Bob was a United States Air Force Veteran. He was a member of Christ Community Church, Camp Hill, PA. Bob retired from the Mechanicsburg Naval Depot in 2000. He was a long time Steelers and Pirates fan. He also enjoyed writing and singing country and gospel music, which he shared with his church, prayer group, at the Full Gospel Convention, and even a local television broadcast.

All are welcome to join Bob's family at his celebration of life open house and gathering of family and friends on Friday, January 26, 2024, from 12:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m. with a time of remembrance at 1:30 p.m. at Buhrig's Gathering Place, 25 East Main Street, Mechanicsburg, PA 17055, (717) 766-3421 (next to Buhrig Funeral & Cremation); with Pastor Eric Nerht officiating. Over 100 parking spaces are available; just look for the "Buhrig" parking signs in all of the parking lots. Cremation was private.

Bob's family has entrusted his care to Buhrig Funeral & Cremation in Mechanicsburg, (717) 766-3421. Read Bob's full obituary, view photograph, offer condolences and sympathy, share stories and memories, upload photographs and videos, light a candle and sign his official guest book by visiting Buhrig.com.

King of Country Music

I'm the King of Country Music in our home.
Though I've never cut a record, fame I've never
known.
But because of my wife and two little boys, there's
a title that I own.
I'm the King of Country Music in our home.

I'm the King of Country Music this I know.
Though I've never ever even won a local talent
show.
But because of my wife and those two little boys,
and all the love I've known,
I'm the King of Country Music in our home.

No you'll never see my name, in the Country Hall
of Fame.
And I know I'll never be in Nashville, Tennessee.
Though no one knocks upon my door, and no one
rings my phone,
I'm the King of Country Music in our home.

Everytime I do a country show
I look out and see their faces all aglow.
And though they'll stay and listen to the rest,
when I get home they tell me, "Daddy, you're the
best."

So I'll just go on and do my thing, watching smiles
through every song I sing.
Though I know I'll never be a star,
Lord I'm thankful that I even got this far.

No you'll never see my name, in the Country Hall
of Fame.
And no I'll never be in Nashville, Tennessee.
Though no one knocks upon my door, and no one
rings my phone,
I'm the King of Country Music in our home.

I'm the King of Country Music in our home.