

Acknowledgements

The Family of Robert Joseph Boyde would like to thank you for your cards, flowers, and kind expressions of sympathy following his passing. Your support has been very much appreciated and a great comfort for the family.

Pallbearers

*Stephen Rhea - Kyle Boyde
Duane Boyde - Virgil Rhea*

Participants In The Service

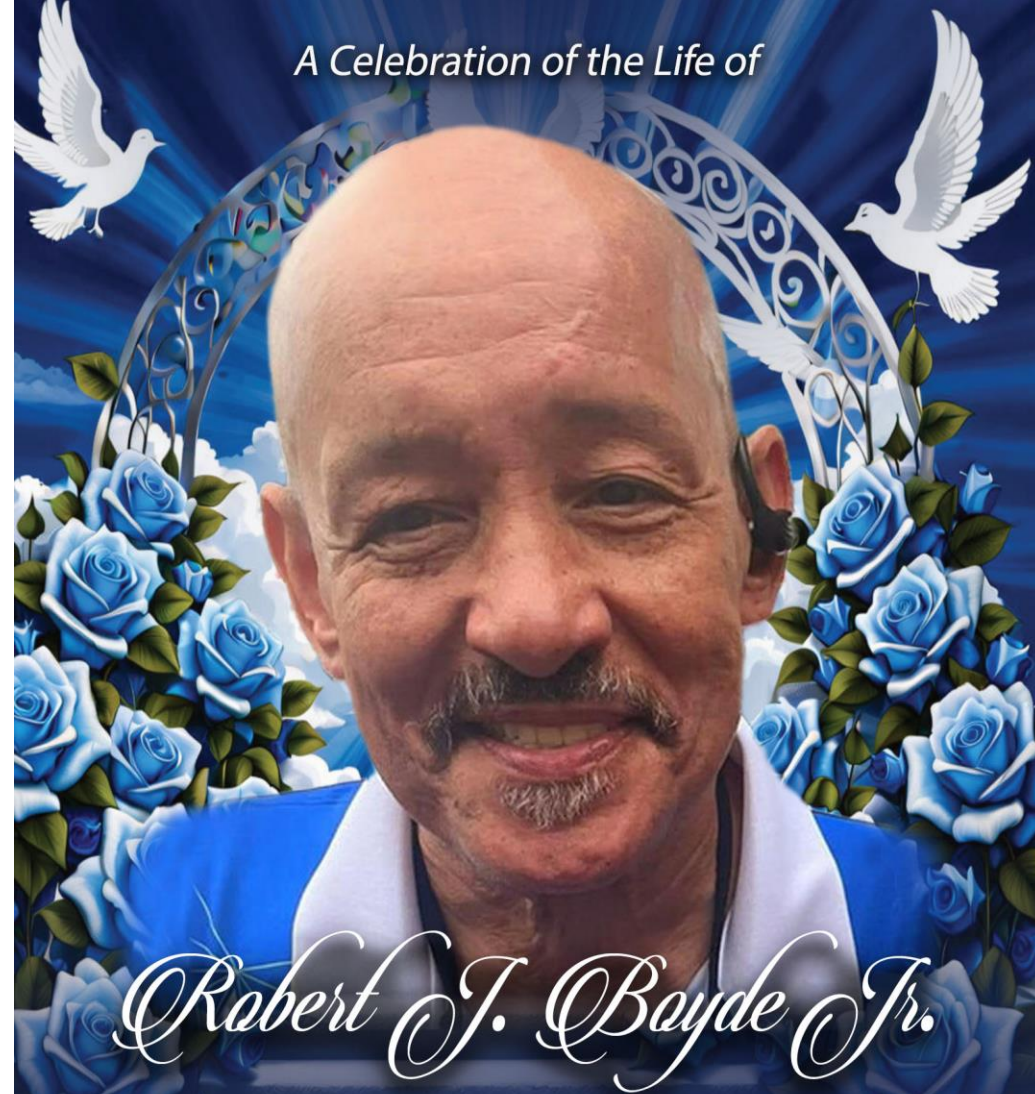
*The Rev. Margaret K. Zeller
The Rev. Michael Hentsen
Ed Wiles
Syлина France
Michael Wayne
Deborah Stokes-Wayne
The Choir of St. Philip*



To offer condolences to The Boyde Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



A Celebration of the Life of



Robert J. Boyde Jr.

December 26, 1954 - July 14, 2024

Monday, July 22, 2024

Visitation: 10:30am Service: 11:30am

St. Philip Episcopal Church
166 Woodland Ave., Columbus, OH 43219

Reflections of Life

Robert Joseph Boyde, Jr. was born on December 26, 1954 to the union of the late Robert J. Boyde, Sr. and Beverly (Rhea) Boyde in Dayton, Ohio.

Robert accepted Christ at an early age and attended Maynard Baptist Church. He graduated from St. Francis DeSales Catholic High School and studied Art at Dakota Wesleyan University. Robert worked for General Motors on Columbus' Westside for seventeen years. He then started his own business, Boyde's Exterminating Company and operated it until his passing.

Robert was a musician who played the Saxophone and Piano, an Artist and Model. Robert loved spending time with his family and friends; and he was passionate about his business.

Our beloved Robert Joseph Boyde, Jr. entered eternal rest on Sunday, July 14, 2024. Robert was preceded in death by his father, Robert J. Boyde, Sr. and infant sister, Julie Ann Boyde.

Robert leaves to celebrate his life: mother, Beverly Boyde; brothers, Duane Boyde and Kyle Boyde; sister, Kirstin Scott-Miller, all of Columbus, Ohio; cousin and best friend, Virgil Rhea; as well as a host of relatives, nieces, nephews, other family members and dear friends.

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 tearful eyes we watched you suffer
and saw you fade away.

Although we LOVED YOU DEARLY
we could not make you stay.

A GOLDEN HEART stopped beating
hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us

He only takes the best!