



Robert Prather

September 4, 1933 - May 18, 2010

Robert "Bob" Lewis Prather, Jr., 76, of Columbus, Texas passed away on Tuesday, May 18th, 2010 at Hill Country Specialty Hospital in New Braunfels.

Bob was born in Harvey, Illinois, on September 4, 1933, the son of the late Robert and Georgia (Goostree) Prather, Sr.

Bob is survived by his sons: Robert Lewis Prather, III and Lanny Paul Prather both of Reno, Nevada; daughters: Jerri Fuller of Anderson, California and Traci Ann Fuller of Reno, Nevada; stepdaughters: Francis Swainston of Eldon, Missouri and Nora DeBoard of Cibolo, Texas; brothers: John Prather, Wally Prather, Nick Prather, Kenneth Prather and Roy Prather all of Corning, California; and sisters: Rose Gustafson of Corpus Christi, Texas, Marian Dykstra of Manteon, Illinois, Patti Brown of Corning, California, Charlotte Kimbell of Huntington Beach, California, Lori Raymond of Corning, California, and Veronica Christiansen of Washington.

A memorial service will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Saturday, May 22nd at The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints at 600 West Street, Sealy, Texas.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that memorial contributions may be made to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints at 600 West Street, Sealy, Texas 77474.

Funeral arrangements have been entrusted to Koenig & Strickland Funeral Home, 208 W. Pearl Street, La Grange, Texas.

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Prather*

October 05, 2023 at 10:58 AM



“ *Robert Prather*

October 04, 2023 at 06:25 PM



“ *Robert Prather*

September 26, 2023 at 10:57 PM



“ *I love you so much dad. You have taught me alot about life and have always given me good advice. I will be forever grateful for having such a great father. I will miss you so much.*

Francis Swainston - September 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dad,you have brought such joy and happiness to my life. Always with your laughter and your jokes. You always were full of happiness even in the worst of times. You taught me so much and I learned so much in from you. I felt as if I really got the chance to know you in the five months that I spent with you. I only wish it could have been more. As they say...It's not goodbye, it's till we meet again. I LOVE you Dad. Keep Mom company.*

Nora DeBoard - September 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CD

“ I MET BOB IN THE MID 1970'S WHEN HIS BROTHER TOM AND I WERE TOGETHER. BOB GOT HIM A JOB ON THE JUG CREW. FOR THE SHORT TIME I WAS AROUND HIM HE WAS A FUNNY MAN WE ALL HAD GOOD TIMES. HE IS NOW IN HEAVEN WITH TOM , THEY ARE PROBABLY TALKING OVER OLD TIMES. I WILL MISS THEM BOTH. REST IN PEACE

MY CONDOLENCES TO THE FAMILY. PECE AND COMFORT TO YOU.

LOVE CAROL

CAROL DAY - May 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM

KT

“ I took a course in Communication in Gerontology last fall. One of the assignments was to write a cogitative memo. The following was a portion of the essay.

In 1973, I was a young surveyor working for a French oil and gas exploration company in east Texas. In the spring of that year, the exact month and day have long since faded from my memory, I was standing in the office of that exploration company in Lufkin, Texas when the front door opened and a man walked in suitcase in hand. I gave him a once over, I saw a fellow probably in his late 30s, stocky, with the look of man that had once prided himself on his ability as a football player. He quickly walked over stuck his hand out to shake mine and with a big friendly grin on his face said, ?Hi, my name is Bob Prather and I?m looking for the boss, I am supposed to have a job here.? He went on to share with me that he had just arrived having ridden the Greyhound Bus from California to Lufkin and was hoping to start work soon. My new acquaintance did not get hired that day. I heard later that he had found similar work in a neighboring town. I dismissed him from my thoughts at that point and continued on with my own affairs.

"In the early fall of 1975 I found myself assigned as the company surveyor for a new exploration project starting up in Casper, Wyoming. About two weeks into the startup a new man showed up to act as Permit Agent for our operations. It was none other than my bus traveling friend from Lufkin, Texas. We spent about a year and a half working together on projects mostly in Wyoming. In those years, the middle 70s, Wyoming was sparsely populated, with small villages offering minimal services. Our work required us to travel, so we spent a good deal of time on the road and many many nights in little second rate motels with nothing to do in the evenings but visit. We become good friends even though there was a good many

years difference in our ages. We have mostly stayed in touch with each other for the last 37 years. My friend is now in his middle 70s."

Bob was my friend for more than 38 years. I will miss him.

My condolences to the family for their loss.

Rest easy friend, I'll see you down-the-line.

Ken Thornhill - May 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM

GW

“ *May the lord bless the family of Bob, you have my deepest sympathy.*

Gloria Williams - May 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ *I AM SO SORRY FOR EVERONE LOST, HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS AND HE WILL BE IN MY HEART ALWAYS, I WILL MISS HIM SO MUCH HE WOULD COME AND VISIT AND WE ENJOYED HIM VERY MUCH.AND I WILL MISS HIM VERY MUCH. I WILL PRAY FOR THE FAMILY AND THEY WILL BE IN MY HEART.*

MAXCINE ALFORD - May 20, 2010 at 12:00 AM

LP

“ *Dreams Of A Better Day*

Dreams of a better day will be when I can look around me and see everyone helping everyone else.

Dreams of a better day will be to see those who are hungry fed,those who are sick tended to.

Dreams of a better day will be seeing those lonely and unloved,loved and no longer lonely,those who are weary rested,those who are struggling at peace.

Dreams of a better day will be when we can help those who need our help without question or judgement.

When I can acheive this dreams a better day will be. Your Loving Friend

Linda Kay Prather

Linda Kay Prather - May 19, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JP

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you in this time of sorrow.*

Jon and Denise Price - May 19, 2010 at 12:00 AM