



Irene Weaver

December 31, 1969 - May 4, 2009

Obituary of Irene Weaver Irene D. Weaver, 81, of Ocala, passed away May 4, 2009 at Ocala Regional Medical Center. She was born in Morocco and came to this area in 1985 from Elmira Heights, New York. She was a homemaker and attended the First Baptist Church of Ocala. Mrs. Weaver enjoyed knitting and especially her family and is survived by her husband of 52 years, Robert E. Weaver; children, Phillip Weaver of Reno Nevada and Barbara Weaver, Michael (Kim) Weaver, Steven (Marlene) Weaver, Rosanne (Bobby) Hartigan and Rosie Weaver all of Ocala; 8 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her son, James Weaver. A memorial Service will be held at ROBERTS FUNERAL HOMES, Bruce Chapel East (2739 SE Maricamp Rd. Ocala 732-9944) on Saturday (May 9th) at 2 PM with Dr. Phillip E. Hanes officiating. In lieu of flowers the family requests memorial contributions be made to Hospice of Marion County PO Box 4860 Ocala, FL 34478

Tribute Wall



“ Irene Weaver

June 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ You never said "I'm leaving" You never said goodbye You were gone before we knew it, And only God knew why We thought of you with love today but that is nothing new We thought about you yesterday and days before that too, We think of you in silence We often speak your name All we have are memories and your picture in a frame They say memories are golden well maybe that is true. We never wanted memories, We only wanted you. Your memory is our keepsake with which we'll never part God has you in His keeping We have you in our heart A million times we needed you, a million times we've cried. If love alone could have saved you you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, In death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place no one could ever fill. It broke our heart to lose you, But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you, The day God took you home If tears could build a stairway and heartache make a lane, We'd walk the path to heaven and bring you back again. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again

Barb Weaver - May 08, 2009 at 12:00 AM

VA

“ God saw you getting tired, And a cure was not to be, So he put his arms around you, And whispered "Come To Me", With tearful eyes we watched you, And saw you pass away, Although we love 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. Grandma we love you and miss you always. You will never be forgotten. We have had to lose to then gain. We have lost your presence here with us, But we have gained a guardian angel. I love you grandma!

Vanessa - May 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

NW

“ Grandma I will never forget you. "Go get me my pocket book" lol I love you.

nicole waack - May 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

MC

“ The staff of Roberts Funeral Homes and I would like to offer our condolences to your entire family during this difficult time.

Michael Csuka - May 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM