



Murray Abt

December 31, 1969 - May 3, 2009

Obituary of Murray Abt Murray W. Abt, 86, of Ocala, passed away May 3, 2009 at Hospice's Legacy House. Born in Newark, NJ, he came to this area 21 years ago from Woodbridge, VA. He was a US Army Veteran of WWII and was retired from civil service having worked for the the US Navy as a computer administrative manager. Mr. Abt was Methodist by faith and is survived by his daughter, Helen Hills of Ocala; Grandchildren Lisa Anderson and Will Brown; great grandchildren, Jenna, Nicholas and Emily Anderson. He was preceded in death by his wife, Ila Vivian Abt. A graveside service with military honors will be held at Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, FL on Tuesday (May 5th) at 2PM with Rev. Ken Kleckner and the Sumter County Honor Guard officiating. Arrangements by Roberts Funeral Homes Bruce Chapel West, 6241 SW SR 200 Ocala 352-854-2266.

Tribute Wall



“ *Murray Abt*

June 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Ever since I was little I thought all grandfathers were like mine as I grew older I realized how special mine was. We were lucky to have grown up on the same street our grandparents lived on. Seeing him everyday helping our family every way he could. He was a devoted christian and I remember him always helping the church and others any way he could. He loved baseball and he was so active and energetic that he always seemed younger than he really was. He always had a smile for you and something funny to say. He was so proud when he saw my newborn children he would hold them in his arms for hours while they slept and swear his arm never tired. My children could not wait for their great grandparents to visit. He was the kindest and most gentle man I ever knew and the best man I ever knew I have so many fond memories of him that will be with me forever. I will miss you so much granddaddy!!! I love you! Lisa*

lisa - May 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am Helen's sister-in-law - husband Dave's sister. I did not know Harvery well; in fact I only met him twice and his wife once, but I know he must have been a wonderful man to have raised a daughter like Helen. Helen is the most honest person I have ever met. She always put other people's interest before her own. I know how much Helen loved her mom and dad and I know they must have been very proud of her. She faithfully took care of both her parents until the very end. All three of them were blessed to have had each other.*

Phyllis Kirwin - May 11, 2009 at 12:00 AM

HI

“ Dear Dad, You have now crossed over into the heaven to be with Mom as you wanted. We are sad because we miss you but, we know we must all cross over to be with loved ones and, what a great reunion that will be. We love you and now you will be with Mom, Dave his sister Betty, his parents and brother and other loved ones that are with our Lord. Please know you will always be with us and others your life touched. You were a great father and Grandfather and we love you and take care and we will see each other one day. Your daughter Helen your granddaughter Lisa and Grandson Will and Jay and Great grand children Jenna, Emily and Nicholas. Take care Dad and we love you.

HillsHelen - May 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

ME

“Murray Abt will always be remembered as a dedicated husband and father. He always had a smile for you and some good advice. His work ethics were beyond reproach. Murray Abt was one of those hard working persons that you could always depend upon. His words were always truthful and meaningful. I always thought he was teaching his family, friends and loved ones the most valuable lessons in life, standing up for what you believe in. Don't let anyone tell you otherwise. He was also a very compassionate and kind person, believing the most important thing that we had in life was family. You could tell he was proud of his family. You could tell by that look in his eyes and the joy in his voice. To his friends he was a very kind person and was always ready to help you. He always had a positive solution to every concern and his own way of making the solutions simple. As generous as he was with his help, he seldom asked others for help. He was a generous man, and he never wanted to be acknowledged for anything he did. When he helped, he simply helped. I know he was strong until the end and that his words of wisdom will always be in his family's mind. Let us all remember everything that Murray shared with us and be happy that his has gone home to our creator.

M.B. Estes - May 05, 2009 at 12:00 AM

“What do I remember about Murray Abt? I remember he was the nicest and most pure hearted person I have ever known. He was also one of the most generous and hard working persons I have ever known. He wasn't muscular but he seemed to have a certain strength about him-he seemed to be immune to the usual discomforts in life. I was half his age and couldn't mow my entire yard with a push lawn mower-not in 90 deg weather anyway. Murray could... and did. He would come over and mow my yard and Lisa (my wife) would take lemonade out to him to try to trick him into taking a break so he wouldn't have a stroke. He wouldn't stop until the job was done... almost running behind the machine and ramming the hell out of the trunks of my trees! I had to post bicycles, lawn chairs, and other object around the trunks of the trees to keep him from ramming things. This man was not allergic to hard work and he worked hard all his life. He used to bring over donuts on Sunday after Church. I think every Sunday he brought over more goodies than anyone could possibly eat (weeks worth would pile on top of Helen's refrigerator). He never came over empty handed... it was just one of those Murray Abt things... he always came with a gift in his hands. In fact, I can't think of a single instance where he paid a visit and didn't come with a gift. He and I used to joke around a lot. He told me once that in the Army they used to call him "Two Beer Abt" for his reputation of being a non-drinker. That was a good trait too. I never saw him drunk or drinking for that matter. He called me "Fred Astair" sometimes... somehow he gathered that I was "No dancer". In fact, I think he saw me run once (I run much like a Gorilla-so I am told). He always got a laugh out of that and I used to try to beat him to the punch... calling him "Fred"... and "Mr. Astair" too. We would talk on the phone about those "Dead-Skins!" (his favorite Football team (they never seemed to do so well anymore) and who ever thought of it first would sign off, "Well... talk to you again soon... and keep on a dancing... Fred Astair!" Murray was a deeply religious man, a true Christian. I say "true" because there are so many people that practice their religion like a sport and wear it like a badge... Murray practiced his religion in his heart. He really lived it. He was a true believer and this gave him great comfort in

his last days. The Church Nurse came in to sit by his bedside and read him passages out of the Bible and Helen (his daughter) . He was 86 years old, missing his wife Ila (who had passed before him) and he was ready to go. I am sad cause I won't be seeing him anymore... but I am happy he is at peace after having lived a very long and very happy life. I will close he by saying Murray was the best man I have ever known. Not that I would mention a fault here... I know we all have them... but really, I can't think of a single one for Murray. He was a very openly loving person and wonderful grand-daddy to my children and to my wife... and I considered him my grandfather too. I wish him the best and, oh yeah... keep on dancing Murray.

Jay D. Anderson - May 05, 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