



Robert Brant

January 14, 1929 - November 21, 2010

Robert Brant was born in Greencastle, Pennsylvania on January 14, 1929 to Anna and Harry Brant. He married Marian Sampson, his childhood sweetheart, in Anchorage, Alaska while he was serving in the U.S. Air Force on June 14, 1948.

Bob and Marian built a wonderful life together. They had three daughters, Margie, Julie and Kathy. He was known as "Poppa" to grandchildren Christian and Bryan Pierce, and Benjamin and Haley Forshee, and great-grandchildren Meaghan and Evan Pierce. His loved ones also include sons in law Joseph Forshee and Larry Pierce.

Bob left this earth peacefully on November 21, 2010. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him.

What Makes A Dad?

God took the strength of a mountain,

The majesty of a tree,

The warmth of a summer sun,

The calm of a quiet sea,

The generous soul of nature,

The comforting arm of night,

The wisdom of the ages,

The power of the eagle's flight,

The joy of a morning in spring,

The faith of a mustard seed,

The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family need,
Then God combined these qualities,
When there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
And so, He called it ... "DAD!"
--Auth Anonymous

The family requests that, in lieu of flowers, donations be sent in memory of Robert Brant to Hospice of the Comforter, 480 W. Central Parkway, Altamonte Springs, FL 32714.

Arrangements entrusted to DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory 9001 N. Orlando Ave. Maitland, FL. 32751. Phone 407-695-CARE(2273). Please visit us at www.degusipefuneralhome.com to leave a condolence.

Tribute Wall



“ Dear Marian. I just learned tonight of Bob's passing. He was a great guy. I know you have beautiful memories to sustain you during this time of sorrow. God Bless.

Fondly, Betty##imported-begin##Betty Sollenberger
Leisenring##imported-end##

November 21, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My uncle Bob was married to my mom's sister, Marie Sampson. The Brant family was a very big part of my growing up and Bob especially had great influence on me in my younger years. I will miss his gentle spirit, his kind demeanor, his sense of humor, his culinary skills, and his love of life. Bob was a spiritual man and I know that we will be reunited someday when there will be no more pain, suffering, and tears. Rest well until then, Uncle Bob. And to Kathy, Julie and Margie, you know that we love you and share in your grief.##imported-begin##Steve Krone##imported-end##

November 21, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Big Odie,

It is hard to find words to say how much you were loved by your family. You were always the perfect Grandfather. A sympathetic ear when needed, an unfailing cheerleader at baseball games, even when I couldn't get the ball out of the infield, and most of all, a wonderful friend.

When I started my family, and my first child was a girl, you were a role model for me, even if you didn't know it. Without a sister, I didn't quite know how to handle a little girl, but I figured, if I can get her to love me as much as Mom and Margie and Julie love their Daddy, then I should be OK.

I miss you terribly and will always remember the Summers that you and Grandma let me come down and stay for a month at your house. I still tell friends the story of how you and I got into a hot pursuit car chase after a guy when you worked for HUD. Good stuff.

To Margie, Julie, Joe, Ben, and Hailey, thank you for your dedication and sacrifice over the past years to be there for Grandma and Poppa. We love all you guys very much.

Chris Pierce (Grandson #1!)##imported-begin##Chris
Pierce##imported-end##

November 21, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Papa! My loving, caring and giving grandfather. You have filled my life and so many others with joy. You are a man I wish I knew when you were a boy. I can only imagine the "rabble rousin" you created as a teen! Seeing you in those old school photos reminds me of the boy I used to be too!*

I have so many memories with the first being of you taking me to Goodings for donut holes when I came to visit from across the States. The scent of home that you and Mama created still seems so close to my nose, and the times when Chris and I aimed cereal bits at your open mouth while you napped. These memories among others will walk with me forever.

Today, I am so thankful to have known you. I am also thankful for the time I was fortunate to have with you and the family just recently. Without that chance, I would have felt lost and left out of an experience that I so cherish everyday. Thank you for being the best grandfather a grandson could ask for. You have truly made me a better person! If I were half the man you became, even though I'm half your size anyway, I'd be so lucky!

My love goes out to my family and the friends close to us! I wish you all the chance to remember the great times had with Robert Sowell Brant. So Cheers to a good man, a loving husband, father, grandfather and friend. He would want all of us to laugh, eat, drink and be happy! Nothing touches my soul more than the sound of his joyful howl of laughter!

I dedicate every future golf shot of mine to you Papa. You will be my Caddy forever. I love you!!!##imported-begin##Bryan "Bob" Pierce##imported-end##

November 21, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Kathy, Julie and Margie,*

Leif and I send warm, healing thoughts to help you get through your time of sorrow.

Love,

Linda and Leif##imported-begin##Linda Siddall

Eriksson##imported-end##

November 21, 2010 at 12:00 AM