



Harry (Bud) Barr

May 24, 2013

Harry E. (Bud) Barr, 92, Gainesville, was born on February 14, 1921 in Chattanooga, TN. He passed away peacefully on May 24, 2013 Surrounded by his children Matt and Kim. He was preceded in death by his beloved wife, Roina who passed away on February 28, 2013. They would have celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary on May 30th in their traditional fashion...with a magnum of champagne.

Bud grew up in the great depression and saw everything from the first Model T car to the Space Shuttle program and the internet. Bud said, "Don't be sad, I've lived a long time, I've seen the world and experienced much". He served in the United States Navy during World War II aboard a Sub-Chaser in the Pacific Theatre. After his service in the Navy he went to work with Great Southern Trucking and rose to the position of Southeast Regional Vice-President of Ryder Truck Lines. In 1959he started his own moving and storage company in Tampa, FL which contracted with MacDill Air Force Base during the Vietnam era. After selling that business in 1971, he began other successful businesses in North Florida.

Bud was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed hunting and fishing. He enjoyed mentoring and guiding others in his passion of the great outdoors. Bud will forever be remembered for his quick wit and practical jokes. He had a sense of humor like no other. His immeasurable wisdom and experiences were

readily shared with those who knew him.

Although little known, his generosity and philanthropy were wide spread.

Bud is survived by his son, Matt (Michelle) Barr, his daughter Kim (Rick) Davis. Grandchildren Aric (Amber) Davis, Kiefer Davis, Garrett Barr and Regan Barr. Bud is also survived by a multitude of friends.

At Bud's request, a joint "celebration of life" for he and Roina will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall

RK

“*Bud was truly a wonderful sole with a sense of humor like no other. His family and friends can be comforted to know that he is celebrating with Roina. He and Roina will be forever loved, forever remembered, forever missed.*

When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure. -Unknown

Robbin Karr - May 24, 2013 at 09:20 PM