



Robert W. Kneessi, Sr.

November 25, 1919 - September 16, 2009

Robert W. Kneessi, Sr. of St. Michaels died on Wednesday, September 16, 2009, at the Talbot Hospice House, Easton. He was 89.

Born on November 25, 1919, in Riverdale, MD he was the son of the late William and Josephine Prott Kneessi. Following his graduation from high school, he served with the U.S. Air force, and upon his release from active duty he began a career with the United States government. He retired in 1974.

Mr. Kneessi is survived by his beloved wife of 68 years, Catherine R. "Kitty" Kneessi of St. Michaels, two sons; Donald F. Kneessi and his wife Sharon of Annapolis, and Robert W. "Bill" Kneessi, Jr., and his wife Nancy of St. Michaels; six grandchildren: Donald Jr., Ryan, Robert, Jeni, Kristie, and Michelle; and four great grandchildren: Devin, Alec, Keagan, and Ander.

A funeral liturgy will be celebrated at 10:00 A.M. on Monday, September 21, 2009, at the St. Michaels Mission Church. Friends may call on Sunday at the Fellows, Helfenbein and Newnam Funeral Home, P. A., Easton, from 4:00 P.M. to 6:00 P.M.

Burial will be in Old St. Joseph's Catholic Cemetery, Cordova.

In lieu of flowers memorial donations may be made to the Talbot Hospice

Foundation, 586 Cynwood Drive, Easton, MD 21601.

Previous Events

Service

SEP **21**. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Michaels Mission Church
109 Lincoln Avenue
St. Michaels, MD

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert W. Kneessi, Sr.*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Robert W. Kneessi, Sr.*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Robert W. Kneessi, Sr.*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *To the family and friends of Robert W. Kneessi, please accept my sincere condolences in your time of sorrow. May the following words from God’s Word offer you a measure of comfort and hope for the future: At John 5:28, 29, Jesus reveals, “Do not marvel at this, because the hour is coming in which all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and come out.” Until this time, may this scriptural hope for the future serve to comfort and strengthen you in the days ahead.*

Sorrowfully submitted, Ms. Weston##imported-begin##Bea Weston##imported-end##

October 16, 2009 at 08:23 AM



“ *Bill and Family, What a lovely man he was. Warren and Paula Miles*

What is Dying?

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sail to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength, and I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and the sky come down to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says: "There! She's gone."

Gone where? Gone from my sight, that's all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says, "There! She's gone", there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "There she comes!"

And that is dying.##imported-begin##Paula and Warren Miles##imported-end##

September 19, 2009 at 10:35 PM



“ *Don and family,*

We are so sorry for you on the passing of your father. Please let your good memories of him sustain you during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Carolyn and Joel Core##imported-end##

September 19, 2009 at 04:32 PM