

It's seems a long time ago, May of '84 to be exact, that I sat at my typewriter to write a eulogy, a tribute to Bob Ross. Still, not a week goes by when I don't think of him, of his contribution to life in our municipality. He was such a vital man.

Bob was the kind of a person who you could depend on to help, whether it be in a personal matter or in community work. His untiring efforts made our municipality a better place for our children to grow up in. His unflinching efforts to make the Cascades Club "bloom" have succeeded.

Bob gave unselfishly to each and every volunteer effort in our community. He involved himself to help children enjoy themselves. Whether it was golf, baseball or just as a mentor, Bob was always there. Even in his chosen profession, he took on the problems of other people, guiding them and helping them to work out the "kinks".

Bob enjoyed a good time. He was the life of the party. His quick smile and sparkling eyes made him an unforgettable character.

To this day he is missed; missed by his family, his friends, his colleagues and the community. His death left a deep void in the community. A void that has been hard to fill.

His death also left a void in our hearts. We have never forgotten him. We will never forget him.

And each time a particular piece of music or a specific time of year rolls around, each of us in our own way will remember Bob Ross.

Those of us who had the privilege of sharing a small portion of his life will be ever grateful.

Judy Grant.