

Robert William Carr

Jan 2, 1930 – March 5, 2019

Intro

On behalf of the family, I would like to thank all of you for coming out to celebrate the life of Robert William Carr, or Bob, I'm sure to most of you. For those who may not know me, I am Melissa, the eldest of Bob's 5 grandchildren, and to me he was just... Grandpa. A man, who I'm sure you can attest too, was one of the kindest, warmest, most genuine and caring individuals, who held a special spot in my lifeand I can see from looking out that he also held a special spot in one way or another for many of you.

Following the service, there will be an afternoon reception in where the family has asked you to please stay, eat and share more memories and stories with each other.

Lord's Prayer

Bob was sincere and secure in his Faith. He believed in GOD and he believed in being a good person; that his actions reflected the person he was throughout his life, and I believe, the way he still is in heaven.

I would like to ask Pam, Bob's daughter-in-law, to lead us in the Lord's Prayer.

Eulogy

I would now like to ask Rod and Kevin, Bob's sons, who gleaned much of their character, strength, work ethic and values from watching and listening to their dad, to come and share more about Bob's life with us.

Stories

Thank you Dad and Uncle Kevin

Preparing for today, I asked my family to describe Grandpa. Tell me the first 5 words that pop into your mind, I said.

Some that came up were:

-Witty, trouble maker (in a good way), loving, responsible, reliable, family man

-kind, humourous (*with a cheeky spark*), proud, hard worker, story teller, loving, huge smile that lit up the room

- humourous; kind, happy

- kind, a good listener, gave thoughtful advice

- kind, humourous, devoted, caring, always wanting to be helpful, well liked, great memory

Now think for a minute, after hearing some of the stories from his younger years, what ones do you think of. Notice a trend?? I'll bet, that for many of you, Humour & Kindness are at the top of your list as it really was a part of his very soul.

- Remembering Grandpa's Stories always makes me smile. The twinkle in his eye always sparkled *just* a little bit more as he paused to reminisce of the past event right before he told the tale, especially if it

was one of those “Bob and Don” stories. That or one about Rod or Kevin when they were younger; they were equally entertaining.

- Another little fact about Bob was that he was a very proud man. He was of proud of his family, his home, his yard and his garden. He was quick to point out what needed to be done, and didn’t shy away from telling you how to do it right.

A story shared by my cousin Taylor

- My cousin Taylor told me a fond memory of his was when our Grandpa taught him how to mow the lawn!
- He took his time teaching Taylor how to use the lawn mower and how to take care of it. To make sure he made slow passes over the lawn so it cut evenly and most importantly to remember which direction he cut the grass so that he could alternate it the next time.
 - As Taylor said, some of it was silly, but in hindsight, I think Grandpa was really teaching me patience
 - Probably Tay, but Grandpa really wanted the lawn perfect too.

Grandma and Grandpa’s love and interactions with each other were as entertaining and true as any could be. I loved listening to their loving banter, the jibs, the laughter, the stories and the affection that could not be missed.

- Grandpa could be a little cheeky at times; his humour often got him in as much trouble as out of it.

- As one of those grandchildren that lived 12 hours away, when we would come down to visit we usually stayed for a while, which meant many more mouths to feed as all of the family would be over for dinners
- Often on those occasions, Grandma and Grandpa would have their loving banter about when the right time was to put the meat on the BBQ
- A few "Bob's...." could be heard followed by the grumblings of a "yes dear, sure dear" but they were always followed with a sly wink and his huge smile and then giving Grandma a kiss on the way out or back in from the deck 😊

Yvonne & Gordon's story

My brother and sister are saddened that they couldn't be here today but they both had memories of Grandpa that they wanted to share.

- My sister Yvonne says: Growing up I loved playing games with Grandma and Grandpa and one summer I was sitting with them on the deck and we would play 3 way crib. In the beginning, I would partner up with Grandpa and we would play against Grandma. It was also so nice, especially playing on the deck in the sun.
 - A little known fact, grandma and grandpa used to keep track of all the games they played and who won. I think Grandma was up by a few, but Grandpa would always smile and say, that's cause I let her ;)
- My Brother Gord says: Mostly I remember his smile. The way that he smiled not just with his mouth, but that you could see it in his whole

face, especially his eyes. I also remember as kids, that Grandpa was always goofing around with us, doing silly things like pulling coins out of our ears and teaching us to whistle with our fingers (even though we could never do it). He says, I even remember one summer when he made us whistles out of branches.

MEL

I also have very fond memories of Grandma and Grandpa coming to Mackenzie, usually once in the spring and once in the fall, that are filled with thanksgiving dinners, evenings watching hockey, fall walks, wood chopping, just being a part of the everyday. And with that Grandpa would be just right in there, especially when I was younger, just doing whatever needed to be done, and helping out where he could.

- One of my favourite memories was having Grandma and Grandpa come to my highschool graduation, and later to my wedding.
- At both of those times, Grandpa didn't say much..... I don't think he could.....but he would look at me with such love and pride and with a sheen in his eyes.
- I think it took everything for both of us not to cry.....I'm pretty sure I failed.....but grandpa would just smile and hug me tighter.

Over the next few years, my children were able to come and get to know their Great Grandpa too. He loved sitting with them and watching their busyness in action.

- The last time we were here, my son, who is quite a ham, took Grandpa's walker and told him he was going to be like him, and then proceeded to push the walker around the living room with squinty eyes saying I'm an old man....!! Grandpa just laughed and laughed, he really did just light up when the kids were around.

I could go on.... Every memory brings up another and another...but I'd like to give others the opportunity to come up and share one of your special memories or stories of Bob as well.

Slide Show

Thank you all for your stories

Please watch this compilation of just a few of the memories of the families.

Apple= prized apple tree in the backyard that had 4 or 5 different varieties, this was the showstopper

Doves = last picture Grandpa took on his camera, (just last week)

Sunset/sunrise = loved watching them. This was one taken from the deck, where the views never disappointed.

Closing

Thank you again for joining us today to celebrate and remember Bob's life and please remember to sign the guest book before you leave today.

Just before we make our way to the coffee and tea (or maybe have a green beer later), I would like to leave you with this:

Poem read

Remember Me – in program

