



Robert Joseph Reale

May 29, 2019

Robert Joseph Reale, aged 62, of Englewood, who resided in Bermuda, passed away suddenly on May 29, 2019. Robert (Bob) was the son of Frank G. Reale and the late Martha Reale. Bob was a generous man who was the life and heart of every gathering. He often spent time on the golf course perfecting his swing, or at his favorite restaurant Little Venice, where he would indulge in his appreciation for fine wine and Italian food. Bob brought his passion for the New York Giants everywhere he went. He was an avid classic movie fan and had a specific love of all films with Debbie Reynolds. He graduated from Fordham University with a Bachelor of Arts degree in Mathematics, where he was also an accomplished fencer. Bob was a founder, Chief Actuary and Chief Underwriting Officer at Somerset Reinsurance, Ltd. He brought intellect, drive, and creativity to his business transactions. His colleagues were not only his co-workers but a second family. Prior to co-founding Somerset Re, Bob had an illustrious career that spanned the fields of Reinsurance, Insurance, and Banking. He was a Fellow of the Society of Actuaries, a member of the American Academy of Actuaries. Bob was predeceased by his beloved wife, Marie C. Reale and brother-in-law Tony Cassio. He is survived by his brothers George Reale (Kate), Frank Reale (Janet), and sister, Pat Cassio. He is also survived by his daughters, Christina Reale and Annie Reale (their mother, Rosemary Reale), and dearly loved stepdaughters, Kristen Guerrera (Tommy), Jacqie Greacen (Andrew), and Cassie Tinari (Matt). He will also be missed by his three grandchildren,

several nieces and nephews, his many friends, and his devoted dog, Beans. The family will be receiving friends at Barrett Funeral Home, 148 Dean Dr, Tenafly, NJ, 07670 on Friday, June 7, from 4-8 PM. Funeral mass will be held at St. Therese Church, 120 Monroe Ave., Cresskill, NJ 07626 on Saturday, June 8, at 10 AM. "How very special are we, For just a moment to be, Part of life's eternal rhyme". - Charlotte's Web

Cemetery Details

Interment Private

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 7. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

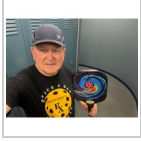
Barrett Leber Funeral Home
148 Dean Dr
Tenafly, NJ 07670
(201) 568-8043
<https://www.barrettleberfuneralhome.com/>

Funeral Mass

JUN 8. 10:00 AM (ET)

Saint Therese of Liseux Church
120 Monroe Avenue
Cresskill, NJ 07626

Tribute Wall



“ I worked with Bob at Swiss Re from 1993-1998. I recall vividly his intellect, deep knowledge of the reinsurance business, and his sense of humor. At one of the Society of Actuaries meetings, Swiss Re sponsored a dinner for its clients, which featured a murder mystery dinner. The host referred to him as "Bob the Sausage Reale" which invoked a great deal of laughter. Bob and I also played on the same volleyball team for Swiss Re in the Big City League in New York City. I am saddened by his passing and offer sincere condolences to his family and friends.

Alan Finkelstein FSA, MAAA

Alan Finkelstein - February 21, 2020 at 06:59 PM

ES

“ Is this ok to post on the site for bob with pics of us together

The last three years of my life were most beautiful and filled with joy because of Bob and his love. Everything he did in life he did with a smile and a kind word and a Bobtini 💕

Whether we were eating anything but seafood at little V, golfing, running from flying Bermuda bugs or just lounging together on the couch watching the Tender Trap, Bob was always smiling. Always thinking of others. Always sharing stories of those he loved and planning the next fun adventure they would have.

He showed me that there were good men left in this world, not only by loving me and getting behind all my dreams but by loving my daughter as if she were his own. We all know what a great father Bob was and we are blessed to have had this time with him.

He will be so very very missed but always remembered and and more importantly loved dearly.



elizabeth sutton - June 20, 2019 at 05:29 PM



“ 7 files added to the album Memories Album



Sylvia Oliveira - June 16, 2019 at 05:52 PM

“ A Eulogy for Bob Reale - from Hank Ramsey – Part 5 of 5

Bob loved life. He loved Rosemary. He loved his daughters Chrissy and Annie. Later, he loved Marie, and came to love his stepdaughters Kristen, Jacqie and Cassie. He seemed to love the whole world, everyone around him.

But Bob also suffered losses. He was lost after he and Ro divorced. He found Marie, and then was lost again when she died. When Bob and Barbara broke up, he was lost once again.

Through it all, Bob was always making friends, taking care of people, sharing himself, his time, his resources.

Bob began his career at Mutual of New York. As a young actuary, his office nickname was “Honey.” He was the guy everyone knew to ask for help on a technical computer problem. He was so kind and supportive to everyone else that he couldn’t get his own work done. He eventually drew reprimands from his bosses for helping others so often. But if you had problem you couldn’t solve, everyone knew to ask “Honey” for help.

Later in life, Bob had a little more money, and was always happy to spread it around. For years, he underwrote the Reale Rallys, finding a way to subsidize the lodging, the food, the travel costs of those trips. He had to buy over a hundred Reale Rally shirts. He brought family and friends to Bermuda, to golf school, or to other wonderful places on vacation. He introduced them to great food, fine wines, and always seemed to pick up the bigger part of the bill.

But Bob was also generous in the little things. In Bermuda his favorite restaurant was Little Venice. He knew the birthdays of the entire staff. He would make sure to get a birthday gift for every one of them. At the office, he would try to take care of every co-worker. For months, he paid for parking in the company lot for a pregnant co-worker, so she wouldn't have to walk from public parking.

Well, that's enough sappy stuff. I've gone on long enough, so I probably need to stop soon.

Let me close by saying what an honor it is to be here talking about Bob. He was my closest friend. As Judy often says, our brother from another mother. He was a brilliant businessman. Although we always worked at different companies, he was a great collaborator, an innovative problem solver, a tough competitor. Bob and I did business deals involving hundreds of millions of dollars and made a lot of money for both our companies. He was a zany, crazy, silly man. I laughed harder with him than I did anywhere else. He was just a lot of fun to be with. He was kind and generous and made friends with everybody. He loved his family. He loved all his kids. Together, we grew older and loved our grandkids. I am so sad that he is gone so soon, and that we will not grow old together.

For Bob, the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over. I thank God for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love. I ask God to grant him a holy rest and ask that he be reunited with his mother Martha, with his brother-in-law Tony, and with his dear Marie. Grant him peace and welcome him into your kingdom. Amen.

Hank Ramsey - June 13, 2019 at 10:05 PM

LC

*Hank not sure you'll see this but please email me. Cobb2@me.com
Thank you!*

Leslie Cobb - February 02, 2020 at 04:46 PM

“ A Eulogy for Bob Reale - from Hank Ramsey – Part 4 of 5

Bob and his family were always going on trips together. Hawaii, Arizona, Napa, Florida, Newport Beach, Bermuda, Italy. On one trip, Kristen was trying to get a picture of the Grand Canyon, and Bob was standing in front of her. “Bob, you’re blocking the Grand Canyon.” “The whole Grand Canyon? I’m that big that I’m blocking the whole canyon?” It has been a running joke ever since. When Bob and Marie and the 5 girls traveled together, they often got the same question. From ticket agents to waiters, to passersby on the street, people saw how many ladies Bob was traveling with, and wanted to know how he ever got any time in the bathroom. He always laughed as if he had never heard that one before. Bob would come up with funny responses like “my bladder fills my entire chest cavity” or, “I haven’t showered in weeks.”

Marie and Bob and Judy and I traveled together for several years. We had a tradition of enjoying a long weekend of golf before the annual actuarial conferences. Before the San Francisco meeting, we went to Napa. Before the New Orleans meeting, we decided we didn’t want to go to Louisiana to play golf, so we went to Amelia Island. Before the Chicago meeting, we went to Miami. Hey! It was on the way! Anyway, the trip to Amelia Island was quite memorable. We had a nice condo with two king beds, two en-suite bathrooms and ironing boards and hairdryers for everybody. Unfortunately, the condo also had bugs. Palmetto Bugs. Big ones. If you know Bob, you know he doesn’t deal well with bugs. A couple of mornings later we found a good-sized dead cockroach in our bedroom. Judy and I named him “Ralph.” We weren’t quite sure what to do with Ralph. We considered just flushing him down the toilet. But then we had a better idea. We carefully put Ralph inside of one of Bob’s loafers that he had foolishly left in the living room. We stacked the other shoe casually on top. And we waited. Bob came out the next morning, got a cup of coffee, and then went to put on his shoes. When he lifted up the top shoe and saw Ralph, he jumped so high he set a new world record for vertical leap. A couple years later our

Christmas gift from Bob and Marie was a blown glass bug, so I think he got over it eventually.

A couple of trips involved creative uses of duct tape. Bob normally used it for the usual things, such as to repair his car or his computer. But Bob also went beyond those mundane uses. He used it on clothing. One day on the golf course, Bob got out of the golf cart only to hear a terrible ripping sound. He had caught his pocket on the armrest and put an 8 inch tear in his shorts. Undaunted, he reached into his golf bag and pulled out a roll of duct tape! Why there was duct tape in his golf bag, I never did find out. One long strip went across his thigh, and another straight down his leg, and the shorts were as good as new!

Bob had some much more devious uses for duct tape as well. Late one evening after a little wine, Bob decided to store his cell phone underneath his brother Frank's bed. This of course required duct tape. The cell phone was securely attached with duct tape to the underside of one of the bed slats. Having set the ringer volume to loud and the ringtone to "crickets", Bob proceeded to wait until late in the evening and then placed a few phone calls. Frank got up, searched his room for that noisy cricket, and went back to bed. Bob called the phone again. Frank got up again. I'm not sure exactly how many phone calls were placed. All I know is I made sure to go out to breakfast the next morning.

Continued ...

Hank Ramsey - June 13, 2019 at 10:05 PM

“ A Eulogy for Bob Reale - from Hank Ramsey – Part 3 of 5

More recently, Bob and his buddy Brian Holland stopped into Little Venice for a late-night glass of port. The manager told them they just acquired a very nice bottle and asked "Would you be interested?" Well of course they were. But when they asked for a glass, the manager said they couldn't sell it by the glass, because it could spoil before they could finish the bottle. Bob and Brian said "we'll take the bottle," as long as Little V will hold it for them in the wine cellar. So, the manager agreed to mark the bottle for Bob & Brian use only. As the two guys took their first sip, it was clearly a VERY nice bottle. They looked at each other and said, "We probably should have asked the price". Anyway, the following weekend, Bob and Barbara were having dinner at Little V. After dinner, the waitress asked if they would like a glass of "the special port". Bob went into a panic, and texted Brian "I'm in big trouble, Barbara knows about the port". When he saw Brian at work the next week, he relayed that he had to tell Barbara, "Sorry, that's just for me and Brian". And bought her a nice glass of something else as a peace offering. N-I-C-E!

On one of the occasions when Judy and I visited with Bob and Marie in Bermuda, we decided to go to a wine tasting at the Elbow Beach Resort. Thinking ahead, we took a taxi over to the hotel. When we arrived, Bob and I looked over the wines to be tasted that evening. Wines snobs that we are, we started complaining immediately. "That one's not very good." "That one only cost \$12 a bottle." We decided to have our own tasting. The restaurant wisely put us in a table in the corner. We asked for the wine list - actually we asked for four copies of the wine list. We each picked out a red wine, with a price limit of \$125 per bottle. We promptly put one bottle on each corner of the table. We insisted they bring us 16 wine glasses, so we could pour out a taste of each wine for each diner. I have no idea what any of us ate, except of course Bob did not have fish. Then the table next-door ordered a \$400 bottle of French Bordeaux. They complained to the sommelier that it had turned. He

brought it over to us for a second opinion. We all tested it, asked for a second pour to be sure, and it declared it fine. We asked for a third helping just to be absolutely sure, but they took the rest of the bottle back to be enjoyed in the kitchen. As dinner was ending, Marie excused herself to go to the ladies' room. Fifteen minutes later she had still not returned. Judy went off looking for her and found her wandering the hotel corridors hopelessly lost. I don't remember whether Bob and I had any grappa that night but clearly, we should not have. I know we tried to play golf the next morning, but I don't remember how it went.

Here is another story about Bob being Bob. Bob liked expresso martinis. I mean, he really liked them. After he moved back to Bermuda the second or third time, he was unable to find a good expresso martini anywhere on the island. This was completely unacceptable. So, he flew Andy the bartender from his favorite Englewood restaurant into Bermuda. He brought him over and had Andy teach the staff at the Little Venice Wine Bar how to make a proper expresso martini. They put it on the menu, and it was a hit. It became known at the bar as a Bobtini. You can still order one at Little Venice today.

Continued ...

Hank Ramsey - June 13, 2019 at 10:03 PM

“ A Eulogy for Bob Reale -- from Hank Ramsey – Part 1

What can I say about my friend Bob? Everyone here has heard his entire life story. If you were his family, you lived it. If you were his co-worker, he told it to you on your first day. Heck, if you had just met him in the airport lounge, he told it to you in the first five minutes. So, I can't really tell you anything new.

So, what I want to do is share a few stories, and help to share his love for each of us. Tomorrow we will celebrate his life in the mass of Christian burial. We will pray for Bob and for his entrance into heaven. But today, we will console each other with our stories of him, so that we can carry those memories with us for the rest of our time on earth.

With Bob, anything done well was done to excess. He competed with unrelenting determination to win, he watched movies incessantly, he ate and drank, well let's just say he was good at that too. Most importantly, he gave generously of his time and treasure to everyone. He was a force without limits.

So, on to the stories!

Bob was a great athlete and competitor – in his teens it was fencing, in his twenties softball and touch football were his favorites. Later in life it was golf or poker, or charades, or ottoman races, or toe Jenga. He loved to compete.

After Bob and Ro were divorced, Bob was a little lost. On some days, he would exercise his competitive spirit by visiting Ronnie Klein and his kids, mostly so Bob could play with Robbie Klein's toys. One afternoon it was nerf guns. Two divorced guys with kids rarely thought about what they should have for dinner – games and fun were the only thing on the menu. Bob and Ronnie against all of the kids. Up and down the house. No mercy. Finally, the pizza

delivery guy arrives, and Annie went down to meet him. A minute later, she screamed "I fell up the stairs and spilled the pizza." Suddenly the battle stopped, and a philosophical discussion erupted. Can you really fall UP the stairs? Can you SPILL a pizza? Bob, Chrissy, Annie, Ronnie, Robbie and Cassie, they all spent the entire dinner in deep discussion.

His son-in-law Andrew Greacen told me a football story. About fifteen years ago, he was celebrating Thanksgiving in Syracuse when Andrew and a bunch of his college and high school buddies decided to have a football game in the back yard. It was going to be 5 on 5, tackle football. As the game was about to begin here comes Bob wearing a blue Giants sweatshirt and old worn out sneakers. "Can I get in on this?" Well, Andrew couldn't say no, but he warned Bob "we're playing tackle, so do you want to be full time quarterback or something?" Bob says "No, I'll play full time defense." "You Sure?" "Oh yeah." So Bob begins to stretch out his triceps and hamstrings. Andrew is thinking, "Oh man, Bob's gonna pull something and hurt himself." He told everyone in the huddle to take it easy on him. But you should not underestimate Bob. In the first play of the game, one of the young guys runs a button hook, catches the ball and turns to run down field. As he turned around he is met square in the chest with all 265 pounds of pure Bob Reale. Both feet completely leave the ground and Andrew's friend is now lying on his back with no air in his lungs, and the football is nowhere to be found. Everyone playing football howled at the guy who got flattened by the old man who they were supposed to be taking it easy on. For the rest of the game Bob proceeded to light up everyone who dared to catch a pass anywhere within his vicinity. Guys were intentionally dropping passes and running out of bounds to avoid the wrath of Bob. He forever earned the nickname "Big Thunder" from all of Andrew's friends. From that time on, whenever Andrew would visit Bob in Bermuda, his friends would always say "Tell Big Thunder we said hello!"

Continued ...

Hank Ramsey - June 13, 2019 at 09:25 PM

“ A Eulogy for Bob Reale -- from Hank Ramsey – Part 2

When it came time to relax, Bob was a lover of movies. Old Movies. Action Movies. Stupid Movies. Debbie Reynolds Movies. Here are a couple of movie stories.

Long before the Debbie Reynolds movies, there was Zoolander. Bob has always had a collection of stupid movies. Tommy Boy, Dumb and Dumber. In convention hotels, we always greeted each other at the hotel room door with the cry of “Housekeeping!” But back to Zoolander. One night in Bermuda, Marie and Bob and Judy and I were relaxing after a round of golf. We had a steak dinner out by the pool and listened to some music. Afterwards we decided to go inside and watch a movie. I think Bob was still living in Harrington Hundreds at the house called Pimpernel. Bob selected the entertainment for the evening: Zoolander starring Ben Stiller. We turned on the movie. Marie and Judy promptly fell asleep. Bob and I watched the movie and enjoyed the silliness. As the movie ended Bob went outside to pick up a few things we had left by the pool. He called into me “Hank why is the movie so loud?” I said it wasn’t that loud and came outside. Only then did we realize that we had failed to turn off the outdoor speakers. All of Bermuda had just endured two hours of Zoolander. And yes, it was pretty loud out there. I don’t know if he ever spoke to his neighbors again.

More recently, there was the obsession with Debbie Reynolds movies. Every day you lived with the threat of Debbie. Whatever you had planned for the day was Plan A. Your backup was Plan B. Heaven help you if that didn’t work, because you would move right to Plan D. Debbie. “The Affairs of Dobie Gillis” “Singing in the Rain” “Tammy and the Bachelor” “The Unsinkable Molly Brown” “Goodbye Charlie” More “Tammy.” One Debbie movie was not enough. You would start watching one, take a nap, and wake up to another. Then Bob would start singing to you. Tammy, Tammy, Tammy my love ... Aaagh.

Bob did everything to excess. I mean, he was a handsome fellow with a winning smile and a twinkle in his eye. But that nose! And he would never stop referring to his sister Pat as Barrelhead. Let it go! Anyway, let me tell you a couple of stories about eating and drinking to excess.

Soon after starting to go out with Marie, she cooked dinner for Bob and her girls. Marie made couscous, but it wasn't her best work, and it didn't turn out very well. Young Cassie was particularly unhappy with it and picked up a handful from her plate and tossed it onto the table. Bob saw her act of disobedience and wanted to give her a taste of her own medicine. He picked up a handful of couscous and threw it in her face. Cassie couldn't believe it. She barely knew the guy and was so stunned she couldn't help but laugh. And, of course, return fire. Seconds later couscous was flying through the air and across the table as if they were fighting for their lives. "Bobbbb! Stop itttt" Marie screamed. "You guys better pick this up! What the hell!" The battle lasted two minutes, but they found couscous for months.

Continued ...

Hank Ramsey - June 13, 2019 at 09:24 PM

KB

“*Bob will be deeply missed, but now he will be reunited with his beloved wife. He was such a kind, generous and fun soul. Condolences to his family. Rest In Peace Bob.*”



Kristi Bitetti - June 09, 2019 at 12:12 AM

UM

“ *My condolences to Robert’s family and daughters from all of us from the little Venice restaurant in Bermuda may he Rest In Peace*

Umberto - June 08, 2019 at 09:47 AM

DL

“ *Donna and Bob Leonard purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



Donna and Bob Leonard - June 07, 2019 at 11:50 AM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 07, 2019 at 10:45 AM

DN

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Deanne Nezas - June 07, 2019 at 08:12 AM

GS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Gokul Sudarsana - June 07, 2019 at 07:16 AM

JD

“ 1 file added to the album *Wonderful Moments with Bob*



Josee Derooy - June 07, 2019 at 06:37 AM

JD

Bob and Brian - Cheering to Somerset Re success!

Josee Derooy - June 07, 2019 at 07:37 AM

BH

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Brian Holland - June 06, 2019 at 11:12 PM

JD

“ 2 files added to the album *Wonderful Moments with Bob*



Josee Deroy - June 06, 2019 at 09:49 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet* was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



June 06, 2019 at 07:07 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet* was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



June 06, 2019 at 05:50 PM



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray* was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



June 06, 2019 at 04:00 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 06, 2019 at 01:40 PM



“ *Serenity Wreath was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 06, 2019 at 12:54 PM



“ *Brian & Jennifer purchased the Grande Gourmet Fruit Basket for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



Brian & Jennifer - June 06, 2019 at 12:19 PM



“ *Love Cassio, Murphy, Reale, Rummo Nieces & Nephews purchased the Finest Farewell Spray for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



Love Cassio, Murphy, Reale, Rummo Nieces & Nephews -
June 06, 2019 at 12:09 PM



“ *Dreams From the Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 06, 2019 at 11:55 AM



“ *Serene Reflections Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 06, 2019 at 10:10 AM



“ *Gige Anderson lit a candle in memory of Robert Joseph Reale*



Gige Anderson - June 06, 2019 at 09:45 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 05, 2019 at 10:47 PM

LC

“ Love, Joan Cangro purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



Love, Joan Cangro - June 05, 2019 at 07:14 PM

RU

“ Romeo and Marilyn urbinelli purchased the Guiding Light Bouquet for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



Romeo and Marilyn urbinelli - June 05, 2019 at 07:07 PM

TF

“ Terry Rogers, Patty Hollis and Family purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



Terry Rogers, Patty Hollis and Family - June 05, 2019 at 06:32 PM



“ Loving Lilies and Roses Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



June 05, 2019 at 06:25 PM

NH

“ I've only known Bob a short while but he left a happy mark on my life. I always laughed with him and my time with him was just too short. In him I had the wise work related pal as well as a dear and witty friend. My very deepest condolences to his family whom he ALWAYS talked about so lovingly. He was a family man, a business man, a sweet friend and a bright shining star.

Nicole Harrison - June 05, 2019 at 05:34 PM

BR

“ Blake, Ella & Catherine Reale purchased the Serenity Wreath for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



Blake, Ella & Catherine Reale - June 05, 2019 at 04:53 PM

SB

“ Somerset Re Bermuda purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



Somerset Re Bermuda - June 05, 2019 at 03:22 PM

WG

“ With all my love, Georgiann purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.



With all my love, Georgiann - June 05, 2019 at 02:59 PM

PO

“ *Pete, Jeff, Jason & the Hannover Re organization purchased the The Endless Sky Spray for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



Pete, Jeff, Jason & the Hannover Re organization - June 05, 2019 at 02:21 PM



“ *Enduring Grace was purchased for the family of Robert Joseph Reale.*



June 05, 2019 at 01:50 PM

TM

“ *I had the pleasure of meeting Bob about 3 years ago and we quickly became close friends. He certainly was a kind, wise, generous and incredibly fun man. He loved his family and shared many stories about his daughters Christina and Annie, with so much fatherly pride, that big smile on his face and twinkle in his eye. I'm grateful for our friendship and will miss him dearly. Rest in peace my good friend...*

Teresa Misurale - June 05, 2019 at 12:57 PM

MM

“ *What a great man! In work he was fun to problem solve with and create new ideas. His innovation was inspiring. After work he always brought the party, but also was an incredible listener and true friend. He will be missed but never forgotten. My deepest condolences to his family who he always spoke of with great love and pride.*

Michelle Moloney

michelle moloney - June 05, 2019 at 12:28 PM

MK

“ *I very much enjoyed working with Bob, starting with our time together at Watson Wyatt in 2006. Bob was always a great mentor to me, helping me learn my way in consulting, and always very willing to share his knowledge and experience. I will definitely miss Bob, his positive attitude and his always present "can do" attitude. God Bless Bob and his family. My deepest condolences.*

Mike Kaster

Mike Kaster - June 05, 2019 at 11:39 AM