



Robert Blair

July 9, 1947 - October 24, 2012

Entered into rest on October 24, 2012 in Newark, CA at the age of 65. Devoted husband of 23 years to Gidget Blair of Brookings Harbor, OR. Beloved father of Robert Blair, Jr. and his wife Melanie of Alamogordo, NM, Jason Blair and his wife Faith of Monument, CO, and Candi Lee Sharp and her husband Jason of Parker, CO. Cherished grandfather of Hollie, Jason, Brandi, Zoe, and Jay. Loving great-grandfather of Emma Lee.

Born July 9, 1947 in Whitesburg, KY, Robert was a truck driver for 25 years. Most recently he worked for R.B. High Tech Transport, Inc. for the past 14 years in Newark, CA. Prior to that he was in the U.S. Navy for 22 years. He completed 3 tours in Vietnam and was part of VXE6 Operation Deep Freeze in Antarctica. He loved fishing and working.

"Bob for 23 years you were my man, you were my world, you were my everything. I will love you forever Bob." -Your Best Friend & Wife, Gidget

A Memorial Service will be held for Robert on Tuesday, October 30, 6pm at Fremont Chapel of the Roses, 1940 Peralta Blvd., Fremont, CA 94536. Inurnment at Eagle Point National Cemetery in Eagle Point, OR.

Tribute Wall



“ *Missing you Dad.* ”

Jason Blair - November 26, 2012 at 12:00 AM

CB

“ When you count your blessing, don't count your money or your possessions, count the people that you can truly call friends and loved ones, the ones you can't help but love.
Calling Bob a friend is a privilege, Bob calling you a friend was an honor.
And you knew without hesitation, which side of that fence you were on with Bob. Thank-you from the bottom of my heart, Bob, for the honor, the privilege and the blessing.
His biggest blessing was his "Bear"
His philosophies on life were straight forward.
Right was right. Wrong was wrong. There is no gray.
He loved his country and flag, and flew the flag proudly.
He disliked and distrusted, with good cause, those running the country.
He loved his work and put everything in it.
He had no patience for anything less than 100%
He could give seminars on the proper handling and securing of valuable cargo. And did, here.
I suspect if Bob could have taught all drivers to handle and secure freight, he'd have killed the economy. We wouldn't have to build the same piece several times to get a working one to the buyer.
He had no patience for short cuts and laziness. Do it right. Work hard.
And he was just as hard on himself. If he made a mistake, you didn't discover it, he came direct to you. And he was harder on himself than you possibly could be.
I can't even count the number of reasons why you are missed. But the biggest thing missed will be your friendship. I love you Buddy.
Craig

Craig Browne - November 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM

DT

“What comes to mind when you think of our friend Bob? Timid, quiet, shy, slacker. I don't think so!! Bob was a good friend, hard worker, would do anything for his friends and was the one you would want next to you if you were in a tight spot.

He could take care of himself. As Brad Paisley says in his song "he still has a pair"

We always enjoyed the opportunity to run down the road with Bob & Gidget. We couldn't keep up with em. But when they slowed down enough for us to catch up, we always had a good time. In recent years when Bob worked local he graciously hosted many a driver gathering in the motor home or as we called it the driver hospitality suite. We used to give him a hard time, telling him he needed to get some of his food out of HIS refrig, so that we would have room for OUR beer. He would just chuckle and tell us to throw the food out to make room. We enjoyed his company and we know he enjoyed ours.

When Bob & Gidget found each other, they definitely found their soul mate. They were good together and good for each other. When they talked to each other it was like they had their own language. They both had pet names for each other. It was always comical when Bob would be on the phone late at night with Gidget back in Oregon. The good night phone call/ Rough, tough Bob would turn into an adolescent school kid on the phone with his first girlfriend. Theresa will miss Bob's standard greeting her.. a warm hug and the phrase "how you doin' kid?"

Theresa and I made the trip home to Oregon with Bob a few times. It was an easy trip because Bob could just point the pickup north, hit cruise control and let go of the wheel. The pickup knew the route well. On one of those trips Bob and I took their boat out and set some crab pots. We then proceeded to drown some bait while the pots soaked. Bob loved being on the water and loved to fish. I know what Bob is doing right now. He is at the helm of a 50 ft Bayliner heading out of the harbor. He has a big smile on his face. He is sipping on a cup of sugar with a little coffee mixed in. He is heading out to his favorite fishing spot. Somebody better get the frying pan ready. There's going to be fresh fish for dinner. We will miss you

Bob.

Don & Theresa - November 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM

KB

“ *Mr. Bob.*

How we miss you so. The halls of RB are not the same without you. You touched our lives in so many different ways. I will always remember your smile, laugh and whistle. It was a pleasure and a privilege to work with you. Knowing you has been an honor. Say Hi to Dad (MAC) for me. You and Gidget were the last drivers here that knew him. He will be happy to shake your hand again and show you around.

Love you

Kathy

aka

Miss Kath

Kathy Browne - November 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ *We will miss Bob terribly. He was a good man in the truest sense of the word. Kind, loyal, hardworking, trustworthy, with a great sense of humor. Our thoughts are with you, Gidget, as we all mourn the loss of Bob.*

Dave & Sheri Browning - October 31, 2012 at 12:00 AM

AB

“ *Robert,*

Thanks for being a good friend, and sharing a bit of your life and experience with us. Your time was too short here, but I know we will meet again on some distant shore.

Alan W. Babakan - October 30, 2012 at 12:00 AM

MC

“ *May you rest in eternal peace, Bob. Remember you so many years ago when all the kidlets were so young. You lived a very full life. I know your legacy will continue in your children and grand-children*

Michelle Cervantes - October 30, 2012 at 12:00 AM

HS

“ *Grandpa,
I'm going to miss you dearly! I'm so grateful that I was able to spend all those years on the truck with you and grandma. I will never forget all of the memories that we had doing that. I wish we had more time together before your time expired so suddenly and unexpectedly. I love you and will miss you forever. Goodbye grandpa xoxoxoxo*

Hollie Sharp - October 29, 2012 at 12:00 AM