

Eulogy for Bob  
Apr. 5/08

John Robert James Connaghan, *Uncle Bob* to me and my family was very lucky to have lived 79 years on this earth – and many of us were lucky to have known him. He was always a lot of fun and lightened up any gathering he was in. It didn't really matter what type of situation it was Bob was able to fit in – and with pleasure and joy. He seemed to be able to empathize with others easily and enjoyed us all for who we are. He was a man of many passions

To me we are here to celebrate those passions of Bob's.

**Bob's top five** list of passions.

**Bob's passion # 5** Wine drinking with friends. He liked wine so much that he took up wine making for a hobby and learned a lot about it. I will miss drinking wine with Bob on Friday nights – a 16 year tradition here in Kamloops at our Friday family gatherings.

**Bob's passion #4 crossword puzzles.** He, he would be proud for me to say this; Bob was an expert puzzler. And from some of the comments after prayers last night, not all of you *knew* that Bob was an intense puzzler. He preferred the hardest ones we could get, which were the New York Times "Difficult". I guess puzzles were a quiet passion of his. Few knew.

**Bob's passion #3-** we all know about – Food – all food. especially rich gooey food, and cakes, and pie, and candy. He loved food and enjoyed it, bite by bite, every night. He took up cooking and loved to share meals with others. Dinner at Ida and Bob's house was always decadent, delicious, and fun.

**Bob's passion # 2** telling shaggy dog stories and jokes. His comedic timing and wit was impeccable. Everyone loved him for that. All people of all ages.

### **He really had some unique abilities**

- He had a Donald Duck – like sneeze for many years, which fascinated children.
- He gave the number one best whisker rub of all the Uncles in *our* family.
- He was an skilled and confidant potato masher – he would *dare* us to find a lump.
- He was a vicious croquet player when we were kids. He would, with a sparkle in his eye, say, “forgive me”, and then put the hammer to his ball, and knock his *opponent's* ball into next week, and then apologize – and do it again.
  - He could pop out his teeth on command, and make them clack like they were alive. (sometimes this was the prize for finding the **lump** in the mashed potatoes).
- Uncle Bob made people smile.

And of course, **Bob's top number one passion in life** was being a man of peace involved in his church. Bob loved to come to church. He loved to pray, and to be of service to the church, church members, and the community. He hung out here a lot.

Bob helped more people than we will ever know, from praying with people, working with those who needed the services of St. Vincent De Paul, visiting people in the hospital, and giving money and support to people in need. Bob will be missed.

If any of you have any favorite Bob stories or jokes to tell, please come up and share them