

Robin Singerman

In my travels in the early 70's, I met many people from all over the world. I created many FOND memories of *people, places and things*. People forget you over time and you forget them, but there were times when you met a person along the way you **CANNOT** forget and that was **BOB**.

We are all here today, because **somewhere, somehow**, we have been touched by **BOB**. We all will have reminiscent moments of the mark he left in our hearts and in our lives and I will share a few.

When I first met BOB IN 1971 we were all "free spirited" Americans loving all the opportunities of the Kibbutz life. He was so pleased there was a *single* American gal he could "*chat with*"...YES, THAT WAS ALL! I defined those boundaries **immediately**. **He had no problem moving on to his next quest.**

Bob had a **vibrant** personality. His character and strong will, and passion for many things....For example, **great food...** (mint girl scout cookies, I sent him every year after I left the kibbutz even knowing he was a diabetic), Thomas' English muffins, and a GREAT BIG THICK, FULL BODIED STEAK....We would go to Rosh Pina or Vered Hagalil and eat steak whenever we could...even on a kibbutz income. In addition, he loved hosting the traditional American holidays cooking for friends. He brought SOUL to his food.

His passion and zest for life defined who he was. Distance and time did not separate us. After I left the Kibbutz, we spoke regularly on Skype to share his "inner world" and relevant happenings and I shared mine. He would start out every call by singing in his loud and robust voice....***WHEN THE RED RED ROBIN COMES BA-BA BOBBIN ALONG.***

2 DAYS before he passed away he called me from the hospital and in his **FRAIL** voice...he sang me that tune. We both knew it would be his last time he would sing to me. It will live in my heart forever.

I can, in a loving way, say we are all better for having shared in a part of **BOB'S** amazing life and I thank you **BOB** for the great times we spent together creating memories even up to the last days before your "**DEPARTURE**".

As Winnie the Pooh said, ***"I used to believe in FOREVER....But now I think FOREVER IS TOO SHORT.***

GODSPEED, MY DEAR FRIEND.