



## Robert Bob Marshall Romancier

June 12, 1935 - November 7, 2012

Bob had joined the Forest Service as a Research Forester, for 40 years, first doing his own research then guiding and directing others. In the early 60s his son and daughter were born while he worked on getting his Ph.D. in Forest Ecology at Duke University. During this time Bob also made a 6 year commitment to the Military. He later relocated to Portland, OR where he was an Assistant Director of the PNW Forest Experiment Station. After 2 years in Portland he moved to Corvallis to direct the largest field laboratory of the Forest Service. In 1980 Bob was ordered to Pennsylvania as Deputy Director of the Northeastern Forest Experiment Station, leaving his family in Oregon. He continued to cross the country to be with his children as often as possible. While he enjoyed his work, he also missed his family. In 1990 he started correspondence with Glenda Faxon who was working in Seattle at the time. Glenda was his final true love; they married in 1992, honeymooned crossing the country and lived in Broomall, PA for almost 2 years, then to Portland for 18 months as he wrapped up his USFS career. They then moved to Redmond, OR in 1996, where they had a lovely home built in a really neat neighborhood. They formed good strong relationships with many of their neighbors and the fine people of Redmond Christian Church. Bob is survived by his wife Glenda Faxon Romancier, 3 sons; Rob and Babette Romancier, Peter and Tonya Faxon and Greg and Traci Faxon; 7 grandchildren; Briana, Zack, McKenzie, McKray, McKord, Abbi and Gillen. He was preceded in death by his daughter Lyndi and his brother Jack. A Memorial Service will be held

Saturday November 17, 2012 at 2:00 pm at Redmond Christian Church. Donations in his name can be made to Shepherds House. I am a regular visitor to freekibble.com, a website created by a young Bend girl named Mimi in 2008. The goal is to help provide food for dogs and cats in need; whether they are in shelters or the victims of nature's storms. Bob asked, Well, then are you a regular visitor to the freerice.com website also? He gently exhorted me to help feed people as well as animals. We talked about the fun of sometimes trying to answer the questions on freerice.com in other languages. He said it helps keep the mind sharp and broadens one's vocabulary. He and Glenda had trapped a few feral cats near their property and had them checked out, spayed or neutered and returned to the wild. I remember when their black and white cat was hit by a car in our neighborhood and was lying in the brush near the road. He had trouble locating the body, so he called me and asked me to come out to help find her. I readily complied and watched how gently and tenderly Bob handled this special little orphan; giving her dignity by making sure she had a proper burial, and not left to the elements or predators. Bob also faithfully served the hungry in our community by his Wednesday trips to help restock the food pantry at Redmond Christian Church. I remember him driving by with his Duke and Yale University stickers proudly displayed in the window of his green Subaru Forester. We also own a green Subaru Forester, so we were part of the Subaru Club. I, too, was the recipient of an encouraging email last Tuesday night. I had sent around a link of Johnny Cash singing with Miss Piggy and the rest on the Muppet Show. He wrote back and thanked me for the music and the magic and wondered, What was the name of the show where he acted with Jane Seymour who was a female doctor in the West? Writing back with the answer (Dr. Quinn, Medicine Woman), I also added a few more snippets of information which might interest him (couldn't help it even former librarians must disseminate information). He warmly responded that my husband, Steve and I were true, authentic friends, and that he admired how we just kept on going with our own personal pain and suffering. He said he had planned to take my garbage bin up our long driveway on

Monday, but that it had already been hauled up. I informed him that friends Don and Margaret had already done so, as is their kindly habit. He commented that Don and Margaret are good folks. Dear Glenda, I send along my own sorrow to you and your sons and their families. The world was a better place because Bob lived; our lives were enriched by his very existence. He will be missed by so many. My prayer is that God will help to heal your hearts, as only He can do; and I pray that one day the happier, more pleasant memories will replace these days filled with so much hurt. I can recall Bobs voice, similar to my own fathers, deep and warm and rich what I call a butterscotch voice with its rumbling smoothness. I will never forget him and am honored to have known this man who lived such a rich, full and satisfying life. Lovingly in Christ, Beverly

Funeral Home:

Redmond Memorial Chapel

717 SW 6th Street

Redmond, OR

US 97756