



Robert E. Simon

June 18, 2021

Robert E. Simon passed away June 18, 2021. He was laughing with a friend in his beloved garden when he ventured into the cosmos.

Rob or “Bob” was born Nov 11, 1952 and grew up in the East Bay region of San Francisco. These were exciting times of social change; this setting gave our all-American boy an early life of adventure and fun. He may have hated cream corn and canned asparagus, but he developed a lifelong love of crab legs, sourdough, baseball, motor bikes and music. As a young man he enjoyed live shows and we heard many stories about seeing bands like The Rolling Stones, Jefferson Airplane and Carlos Santana for 75 cents.

In his early twenties he moved to Fort Collins, CO to care for his grandmother, when house maintenance and yard work became difficult to manage on her own. With his love of nature and sense of adventure, he quickly set out to explore those awe-inspiring mountains in the place he would eventually call home. His first winter in Colorado he learned to cross-country ski and was instantly hooked. He was such a natural that even native Coloradoans would never guess he was a transplant.

The next chapter of his life started with a silly conversation about candy and led to “I do!” He not only fell in love with his wife Carol, but he also fell in love with her children. He got the whole package the day they married. They were

best friends and soul mates; a match made in heaven. His family was his universe, his shining stars. Through every tragedy and every heart break-- through thick and thin-- Bob was always there. He was the glue that held the family together and he helped put the pieces back together stronger than before. Bob was an amazingly kind man with glimmering blue eyes and a hint of mischief in that contagious smile. He was loved dearly, and we will miss him every day.

When asked how he wished to be remembered he said, "I wish to be remembered as a loving father and friend to everyone. I wish to be remembered as a person committed to personal freedoms. Most of all, I wish to be remembered on and as a warm, sunny day."

Bob believed that human connection is what gives meaning to life. In that light and to honor his wish, we are having a day of Remembrance on July 11, 2021, at 11 a.m. at The Bartels Farm (3424 E Douglas Rd, Fort Collins, CO 80524) followed by a pot-luck picnic. Wear your brightest grooviest clothes, Hawaiian shirts for extra groove. If you can, bring a side dish and blanket; we'll supply the rest, but save the alcohol for another time. Bob O's welcome.

In his 5 Wishes Bob expressed that in lieu of flowers he would like to see any contributions of any kind, whether it is love, time, support, or money, be given to his wife, Carol, and kids Danny, Sebbi, and Ben.

Map to Bartels can be found at: <https://thebartelsfarm.com/contact.html>

Previous Events

Day of Remembrance

JUL 11. 11:00 AM (MT)

The Bartels Farm
3424 E. Douglas Road
Fort Collins, CO 80524

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert E. Simon*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *Bob Simon...what a great person, husband, dad, and friend. He generated a love that could be felt by everyone. I respected Bob for the way he loved his family and always took care of them. To me, he 'kept the calm' too. He was just easy going and a happy, kind soul. He will be missed. <3*

Annette Cannon - July 11, 2021 at 02:26 AM

HE

“ *Kindness; the quality or state of being gentle and considerate. This word doesn't even begin to describe Bob. He was courteous, gracious, hospitable, patient, gentle, understanding, benevolent. You could throw a hundred synonyms around to try and encapsulate who Robert Simon was, but they all pale in comparison to the love that he had for everyone he encountered.*

Gentle; free from harshness, sternness, or violence. Yet another word that falls short in describing the man that Bob was. He was compassionate, humane, and tender. He was such an incredible man that I know all who knew him will agree he will be profoundly missed.

Every time I saw him, he had a smile and something uplifting to say. Never once did I see him judgmental, and he always considered others in everything he did. He never hesitated to tell you how much he appreciated, understood, and valued you. Bob was the type of man that made you feel loved regardless of who you were.

Even when life situations were challenging Bob always had a way of making it feel okay. In those rare moments that he had his feathers ruffled it always astounded me that he was able to find the silver lining when even the most optimistic people I know would be crumbling. That kind of light is something that will never fade even in his absence. He touched everyone he met, and he loved the world fiercely.

Bob was an incredibly loving Husband. There was always such tenderness in his voice when he spoke of Carol, and such a graceful and beautiful love that radiated from him in every interaction I saw him have with her. There has never been any doubt in my mind that their bond is so deep that death itself couldn't stop Bob from loving and caring for her. I can only imagine how beautiful their courtship was, and I know that his absence is felt deeply, but I also know the well of love that he gave over all of those years are never-ending even when shadowed with grief.

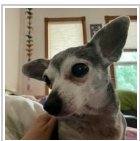
He was also an amazing father. The joy that would light up in his eyes when he spoke of his children was a testament to his unyielding love to all his children. Even with the challenges and trials that all parents face with their children, I know they never once

questioned his love and support for them. Having that kind of father is a rarity, and even with his absence he has given an amazing gift to each of them by being the father that he was. He gave them strength, courage, and above all else a kind of love that I know will stay with them for a lifetime.

Bob was talented. He was skilled with his hands and was always willing to share his knowledge. Even when I would ask him a question that I thought silly, he never hesitated to answer in such a way that not only did I better understand, but the awkwardness of even asking was gone. That is such an incredible talent, and I am sure that I was not the only one to have those types of moments with him.

While I know that it is tradition to speak of memories of those that have passed, I would rather look to the future. Instead, I want to ask all of you, what does life look like after the passing of Robert Simon? How have we all been made better by knowing him? He lived as a farmer of kindness and love. What will we choose to do to keep spreading those remarkable seeds of kindness to the world? Now for Bob, for his family, and for the world, it is our turn to sow. After all, the world would be a whole lot better if we were all a little like Bob.

Heather - July 09, 2021 at 06:30 PM



“ *Bob was part of my life because of my friendship with Carol. He was always kind to me and I always admired what a great dad he was to all of his kids and a steadfast friend and great love of Carol's. I love the whole family and all have enriched my life over the 22 years I've known them. Sending much love to all of you.*

Alison Dawson - July 07, 2021 at 07:28 PM