

It could be said of our
 friend Bob, that
 he was like a rock; stalwart,
 steady, always the same. It can
 be said that he was like the
 light of the world: Warm, bright,
 and belonging to vision.

But consider with me the right-
 ness of this image. Bob was
 like a tree, planted by the
 rivers of life. Psalm I says
 so well what I want to say.

Blessed is the man
 who walks not in the counsel
 of the wicked,

nor stands in the way of sinners,
 nor sits in the seat of scoffers;
 but his delight is in the law
 of the Lord,

and he ~~shall~~ meditates on
 his law he meditates day
 and night.

He is like a tree

planted by streams of water,
 that yield its fruit in its season
 and its leaf does not wither.

In all that he does, he prospers.
 Now a great tree has fallen in
 and today it leaves an empty
 place against the sky. But

He has left us a beautiful legacy - a legacy of service to this country, community and family. By the way he lived and the commitment he made.

Now, as we remember his life among us and mark his passing, how shall we name him? To be sure, he was a good husband, a devoted father and grand father. He was a loyal Minneman, a helpful friend, and a man who knew met & stranger.

When I think of Bob I reminds me of this biblical story: At the ford of the Jabbok, Jacob wrestled with the hook. Jacob was renamed Israel he had struggled with man and God. Gen 32:27

On the road to Caesarea Philippi, Simon was the first confession of faith. "You the Christ!" He was named Peter the rock Matt 16

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But we know _____ name, and we know the God who named him and the Sopher calls him by name. A sheep of his fold, a son of his own household, a citizen of God's Kingdom. He is like a tree that has borne good fruit for the blessing and benefit of us all.

Thanks be to God for the life and work and witness of this man. Thanks be to God who gives victory thru our Lord Jesus Christ.