



Robert Horn

August 29, 1936 - August 28, 2024

HORN, Robert William

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We are saddened and heart broken to announce the passing of Robert (Bob) William Horn, born at Hardrigg Hall, Skelton, Cumbria England. Bob passed away peacefully with family by his side at PRHC on Wednesday August 28th, one day shy of his 88th birthday.

Pre-deceased by his parents Mary (nee Johnstone) and Robert "Donnie" Horn of Penrith, Cumbria England. Survived and much loved by his children overseas Robert, Brian (Carly), Linda Railton and his grandchildren Becky, Sophie (Ry), Daniel, Curtis, Bonnie, Acer, Arlo, Honey, and Will. Lucky to have had a great-grandfather is Callum, Riley, Kai, and Zara.

Equally loved and missed by his Canadian children Kim Willison (late Al), Rosanna Woodside (Mike Hunter), Rob Burns and his grandchildren Cassidy, Matthew, Mike Jr (Nat), Hannah (Franklin), Zach, Tessa (Mike) and Erin (Orane).

Although Bob was a quiet man he had a very strong presence in our lives, and his generosity was as quiet as he was. He never looked for praise, thank you's and never wanted to be the center of attention. Bob was the salt of the earth

and as good as they come.

Another one of Bob's greatest qualities was his ability to make you laugh. He was a mischievous little bugger and never ceased to surprise you with his latest shenanigans.

The family takes great comfort knowing that Bob is reunited once again, with the love of his life, Debbie. May you both live eternally without pain, and make up for all the lost years between you. We love you and miss you both so very much.

In keeping with Bob's 'behind the scenes kinda guy', we will celebrate Bob's life well lived, at a private family gathering.

Online condolences may be made at CommunityAlternative.ca

Tribute Wall

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“ Bob Horn was a friend and neighbor for the past few years. We had many conversations, me boring him about the weather, and Bob telling me of his times in the 'old country', around Carlyle and Penrith (I think). He had some interesting tales from back in those days, and of his unusual neighbors back then. I'm sure he found me pretty dull in comparison, but one thing, I always enjoyed a good story. If it was true, all the better. I remember my sister driving him up to the beer store to gain a resupply, and on rare occasions we shared some groceries if one of us had a surplus. The Spanish have a saying 'Paso por aqui', meaning he passed this way. I'm glad he did, God bless him. - from his latter-day neighbors, Bill and Jeanette Heeley.

William Heeley - September 06, 2024 at 01:36 PM