



Robert Nelson Crocken

December 8, 1951 - March 30, 2017

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *My brother. 😊.
Rip*

Edward Crocken - April 02, 2019 at 01:15 AM



“ *Bob and I worked together for more than 10 years at the South Texas Project. There are many fond memories from those times even when we went through some really tough times there. Post STP we remained in contact via emails, catching up on our lives every couple of years. And in the intervening 17 years we managed to get together at least twice. Once up in Indiana when we were both consulting in Michigan. And a second time when Mari and I met with Crock and Charlene in Arizona for dinner. How great that was!*

Crock reached out to me for one of our 'status' emails merely days before his death. We exchanged 3 or 4 emails and so what a shock when I got the news of his death only a few days later.

He was a great guy and friend. Gone but never forgotten.

Jim Drymiller

James Drymiller - May 04, 2017 at 10:50 AM



Jim, Sorry for this huge delay in responding. I thank you so much for for the wonderful post. I'm so very happy you both kept in contact over the years. He always had such great things to share about you as a friend. And yes, a highlight for me was finally meeting you and your wife Mari at dinner. When you are in the area again I'd love to reconnect, maybe at that same restaurant somewhere between here & Tucson. Or maybe I'll be ready to for time outa town, I love Tucson!!! In the mean time, enjoy life in CR.

charlene crocken - June 05, 2017 at 08:38 AM

VW

“ *Charlene, I just found out about your loss and I am truly so sad for you. It appears that you and Crock shared a very special love that not too many people have the chance to experience in this world. How fortunate you found each other at the ski lodge (I believe) those many years ago. He is now taking a vacation, not by his choice, without you but one day you will be united forever.*

Love and prayers coming your way sweetheart. ♡

Veronica.

Veronica Williamson - April 29, 2017 at 06:06 PM

CC

Veronica, so sorry this response is so late. I read your post right after you wrote it & instead of responding right then, I told myself I'll respond later. Had no idea later was going to be over a month. I've found life does not stop or even slow down when your sole mate dies. Maybe that's a good thing, dwelling on death can lead to a very negative outcome, not only for the survivor, but there's a ripple effect to family & friends. Decided to focus on the positive, doesn't mean my daily cry is avoided. No matter where I am or what I'm doing if a tear escapes that's fine, it's very healing to not resist. I'm busy working at a hospice company here in the Phoenix valley. Instead of dreading going to work, I am very grateful. I am helping patients and their families cross the bridge from life to death. The same bridge Crock & I sprinted across over two months ago. I also just returned a week ago from a two week healing road trip. I traced our beginnings from Phoenix AZ to Tri Cities WA & back. Around 3,000 miles. It was an amazing journey, visiting with family, reconnecting with friends & reconnecting with Eddie, Crock's former co-worker/friend-he stepped back a little when Crock & I met to give our relationship a chance to fly. Eddie and I had a very healing time together, visiting the places, he, Crock & I would go together. Total strangers I connected with are in my heart forever & I think Crock & I made a positive difference in some lives as we journeyed together. Sharing love never has a negative outcome.

charlene crocken - June 05, 2017 at 08:25 AM

KS

“ *I still can't believe it. I was just in a meeting and the screensaver on my colleague's computer looked just like the photo that Bob took of the canyon in AZ/NM. It reminded me of him.*

Kim

Kim Shelsby - April 23, 2017 at 08:48 PM

CC

Kim, he used to talk of you often. Sharing stories of when he used to watch you and your 2 brothers and random other stories that came to his mind. I hope we can connect in person again since I only met you once. I do want to travel to Maryland and give a bunch of hugs to some very special people.

Charlene Crocken - April 23, 2017 at 10:03 PM

RS

“ You know, Jane, I am sorry I didn't really know him. I have vague memories from childhood, and most of my memories are of you, your Dad and Aunt May. After Grandma passed away in 1958, our families didn't see much of each other. Never got to know Aunt Helen's children and didn't get to know your brothers.

Sounds like he was a remarkable man. Glad to know he found a great love, sorry they didn't have more time together. I am sure he had a great love for his job and the great outdoors and all God has created for us. So sad to think that most of us go through life without seeing what is right before our eyes. I'm sure Crock opened many people's eyes and many of those who knew him will see life in a different way.

I am sorry for your loss and for all of his family.

Love, Me (Cousin Roberta)

Roberta Schutz - April 23, 2017 at 08:24 PM

CC

Roberta, thank you so much for your comforting words. Maybe someday I will have the pleasure of meeting you in person.

Charlene Crocken - April 23, 2017 at 10:05 PM

SS

“ I will always remember the red on red Corvettes and his passion to polish them. We shared many Saturdays behind his house on Phirne Road in Glen Burnie Park polishing cars to perfection and I got to marry the cutest girl in the neighborhood.

He is missed and I am blessed to have known him.

Love, Stevie

Steve Shelsby - April 23, 2017 at 08:11 PM

CC

So glad he had something to do with you finding the lady of your dreams!!!!

Charlene Crocken - April 23, 2017 at 10:07 PM

“ I just want to give you my condolences for the loss of my cousin, Bobby. And what a loss it is. I am so sorry. Annie Jane told me about you and that you could use some stories of knowing Bobby. We used to all get together every summer at our grandfathers lot when we were kids. Or that's what we called it. It was a piece of land on the Elizabeth River in what is now Suffolk, Va. My brother Larry and I would go to spend some time with our cousins, Little Eddie and Bobby. Anyway,, when we found out they were coming we would always go to stay down at the lot a few days to be with them and fish and crab or whatever. Little Eddie and I would walk to the store up the street to get away so he could give me a cigarette to hide from my parents that I smoked. Even though Bobby was more my age, Larry was more Eddie's age. But we used to have a blast down at the lot with them fishing off the point and swimming and crabbing too. It wasn't a big deal to Larry and me to use the lot as we lived here and got to use it a lot. That's why it was so special to share it with our cousin as they made it more fun. Bobby and I used to wade the water at low tide to catch soft shell crabs and hard ones too, but the soft shell was good bait and a delicacy to eat. We'd wade for a mile or better. It was as much fun as anything there was to do at high tide almost. And at night we'd stay with them in the bunk beds that was there and sit up late and play games with them. Just a fun time for some big old boys....cousins. And the men folk liked to hang outside and drink beer or whatever. I remember Bobby was great at building model cars. He had a great collection. And they would look great with all his paint jobs he put on them. I loved building model cars too but was no match for Bobby. You probably still have some around now I would think. I am sure he didn't get rid of that huge collection he had. Well I hope you get the idea of what a great cousin he was and how he was thought of a lot. And he will be missed and thought about a lot. I had a lot of fun with my cousins as kids and the memories will linger on. We'll all be together again some day so that gives us something to look forward to. Again, so sorry Bobby has left us.

Take care, Stanley

CC

I've never met you and somehow I feel I know you. Thank you for sharing this wonderful story. Hoping to meet you some day soon!!!!

Charlene Crocken - April 23, 2017 at 10:09 PM

FF

“ *Not enough tissues! Beautiful words for a man I'm sorry I never met.*

Frank Fetter - April 23, 2017 at 02:25 PM

CC

Thank you so much for the beautiful words!!! Ocean City, MD is on my bucket list!!!!

Charlene Crocken - April 23, 2017 at 10:11 PM

JF

“ *AN ODE TO MY YOUNGER BROTHER*

*I sit here sadly this early morn
For I remember...when he was born*

*Eleven I was and called Annie Jane
But from the beginning he called me "Nane"*

*As time moved on to our livelihood
When he called my name....I understood*

*Those gentle kisses and big bear hug
Always greeted me and my heart would tug*

*Our last conversation brings a tear to my eye
It ended as usual "I love you Nane....bye"*

*Some days my sorrow I cannot hide
But to have loved him I carry with sisterly pride*

Love, Nane

Jane Fetter - April 23, 2017 at 10:34 AM

CC

SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL

I love you too, Nane!!!! Give Frank a big hug for me!!

Charlene Crocken - April 23, 2017 at 10:14 PM

DB

“ Hi Charlene!

So sad to hear about Crock! I wrote a comment on Facebook but Honour says I need to do a friend request! I apologize I thought we were on face book as friends! I hope that all the love and comments about Crock are comforting you and helping you get through this! I know how hard this is I've been on this journey! Thank god for Honour! Your friendship and Dave and Suzann! You need to know you are in our thoughts and prayers everyday! Hoping you can come and spend time with Robert so we can reconnect! We love you and miss you!

Dan Bowen - April 19, 2017 at 09:15 PM

CC

Thank you so much!! Thank you for your friendship over the years. Remember those bike rides on Mt Emily, I needed a friend & Honor was so wonderful to share you. Remember the rafting trip, Crock was kinda new to the group & the big kiss you greeted him with when we all met for breakfast. I'm laughing out loud right now as that memory is relived!!!!!!

charlene crocken - April 20, 2017 at 08:23 AM



“ Hi Charlene,

What can I say that has not already been said. I'm sorry Crock is gone. What a vital and fun-loving guy.....always fun to be around. Fond memories of the very first Friends of White Tank Park Arts & Crafts Fair....I'm sorry that we both never got to go on a photo shoot together....he was a wonderful photographer and just loved nature, which was evident in his work.

Sending you hugs and love.....

Patricia



Patricia Casey - April 19, 2017 at 08:28 AM

CC

Thank you so much for sharing. This tribute wall has been a God send, reconnecting with friends like you who somehow got pushed aside from the busyness of life. I've had thoughts of picking up one his cameras & taking a shot at photography. I could use some pointers from you, like where's the on button???

charlene crocken - April 20, 2017 at 08:35 AM

JB

“ Sending our heartfelt sympathy to Charlene and to all of Bob's family. We only got to know Bob for a short time at the North Rim of the Grand Canyon during the summer of 2016. My husband, "Robert", worked with him at the General Store and I had the good fortune to work with Charlene at the gift shop. We didn't get to know them as well as we would have liked but we had hoped to get to work with them again in the future to get to know them better. We found out how much we really enjoyed their company when we had dinner together before departing for home. It just didn't seem like we had had enough time together. We loved Bob's humor and Charlene's sweet & loving personality; really just two great people! We were amazed by Bob's talent as a photographer and Robert had hoped to get some pointers from him in the future. Charlene and family, our hearts are broken for you all and we hope it helps to know how much we and many other people admire Bob. We wish we would have had the chance to spend more time with him. God bless you all. Jo Ann & Robert Baier



Jo Ann Baier - April 17, 2017 at 06:41 PM

CC

Let's keep our connection, the two of you were so much fun to be around, even as we worked our tails off. Thank you for your words of comfort. That man to my right, so handsome, his eyes were the window to his beautiful soul.

charlene crocken - April 17, 2017 at 11:27 PM

JB

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Jo Ann Baier - April 17, 2017 at 06:24 PM

JB

Two beautiful people, inside & out!

Jo Ann Baier - April 17, 2017 at 06:26 PM

CC

Thank goodness one of my New Years resolutions was to lose weight!!! :) & yup I have the hard way. And that hair the result of folding way too many T-shirts!!!! I have found laughter and joy again!!! And Mr. Crocken, I love you with all I gots!!!!

charlene crocken - April 17, 2017 at 11:27 PM

BR

“ Charlene,

A few years ago, I spotted Bob's resume while we were hiring. I knew him from years ago at another company and was pretty excited to see his name again. I told the team - "here is a guy you can hire without interviewing!". Well, we did interview and Crock and I hit it off, again. When we weren't talking shop we shared stories of hiking and adventuring. Your life with Bob was no doubt a grand adventure. He adored you. I could tell from his words.

It hurts to see a friend and buddy leave without getting to say goodbye. For what it is worth - Bob was the kind of friend where we always just picked up where we left off. I trust we will get that chance again.

Our warmest thoughts and prayers go out to you.

*Brad and Mary Schaffer
Matthew 19:26*

Brad - April 17, 2017 at 10:12 AM

CC

Between our conversation the other day, your text this morning & these wonderful words I know that Bob was blessed to have known and worked with you. I am blessed to have 2 new friends!!!

charlene crocken - April 17, 2017 at 11:10 PM

CC

“ Dear family and friends,

I want to thank you times a million for all of your love and support given through this tribute page, emails, phone calls, visits, hikes, shared meals and texts. The love I feel is at times overwhelming (the good kind). I now believe that love and beauty can come from tragedy. I now also believe that Crocks' and my love story will never end, he and I have simply turned the page to a new chapter. And our lives together will continue.

The we I now speak of is all of us. I realize we are only into this new chapter a few pages and we have a long way to go, however we are off to a healthy start. We have all experienced a great loss. Crock/Bob touched each one of our lives in many different ways and I believe we all feel the experience of knowing him is worth the pain of this man stepping out of our lives and on to what is beyond.

Love, Charlene

charlene crocken - April 14, 2017 at 08:27 AM

JO

Charlene, a new journey truly begins, with all the good memories and finding courage to step into the future alone. You are a strong woman, we will be adding you to our prayer list, Love, JoanE Ferdun-Couch and Ed Couch

JoanE - April 17, 2017 at 04:44 PM

PN

“ Charlene,

It was truly an honor and pleasure to work with Bob on a daily basis. He became an integral part of our family and is dearly missed. His professionalism and focus was a model for all. His sense of humor and attitude helped carry us through the long days. As I grew to know him better, I learned that his smirk was a precursor to a well-deserved playful jab coming my way, shortly followed by mutual smiles. I am deeply grateful for having the opportunity to work with such a kind man and role model. Again, an honor and pleasure!

Charlene, I am so sorry for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are with you and loved ones. I look forward to keeping in touch and my home is always open to the Crockens- they are family.

Miss you Crock!

Pete

Pete Nelson - April 13, 2017 at 11:38 AM

CH

Pete, there are times when "Thank you." just doesn't seem enough. This is one of those times. Thank you times a million for your words of comfort and helping me along my quest of knowing my husband more fully. I fell in love with the central coast as Crock shared with me all the special places he had discovered. I plan to return for a visit in the future and share hugs with my new family.

charlene - April 13, 2017 at 11:27 PM

RB

“ Crock,

This has been a hard one..

Thank you for always taking the time to cart my mom, brother and I around the country to see amazing things. Your gusto for nature was infectious and we're all glad it was because the destination was often a long, long car ride away. You buckled your seatbelt and never thought twice about driving for hours to show us the same thing you'd seen many times before. For me that selflessness won't be forgotten. The stepdad roll in kid's lives are always different and can be difficult, but you easily found your niche in myself and my brothers life.

When my mom called and told me you'd passed the news hit hard. Wasn't ease for me, but more for my mom. You meant the world to her and I know she did to you too. The best compliment I can give you is that I simply didn't have to worry about my mom when she was with you. Didn't have to worry if she was being treated well, didn't have to worry if she was being cared for, didn't have to worry if she was being loved unconditionally. Thank you for being her best friend and travel companion.

Over the last two weeks I've heard many people say you went too soon but I feel we should all take comfort in knowing if time were based on experiences had, you lived to be over a thousand.

Crock you will be missed...

Robert

Robert Bates - April 13, 2017 at 11:04 AM

CH

Robert, how beautiful!!! Words straight from your heart. I know how hard this has been on you & Michael. Like I've said so many times "I couldn't get through this without you two." I love you. Mom

charlene - April 13, 2017 at 11:40 PM

SU

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Suzann - April 12, 2017 at 05:43 PM

SU

Crock was such a kind man who loved my friend Charlene so deeply and welcomed me into their lives so fully. You will be missed, my friend!

Suzann - April 12, 2017 at 05:46 PM

CC

Thank you for your dear friendship over these many years. And thank you for giving Crock such a warm welcome into the circle of friends in La Grande. He melted into the group like warm chocolate. Never to be an outsider again.

charlene crocken - April 12, 2017 at 10:31 PM

SE

“ *Charlene and Family:*

I had the pleasure of working with Bob only for a couple of months, and then fairly peripherally, but even in such a short time it was clear that Bob was a rare soul whose positive, practical approach to his work and life reflected absolute contentment and joy. While so many people become jaded with the passing of time, Bob carried himself in such a way as to bring a smile to the rest of us on a daily basis, and help us to "keep it all in perspective". I'm forever grateful for the chance to know him, even if too briefly.

Scott

Scott Ellis - April 11, 2017 at 05:13 PM

CC

I thank you for taking the time to contribute these very kind words and observations. I am now discovering the professional side of Bob, the one I never had the pleasure of meeting before. In the busyness of your work day my hope is that you pause a moment and take in the natural beauty that surrounds the site.

charlene crocken - April 12, 2017 at 10:54 PM

DO

“ *Dear Charlene,
I am truly sorry for you loss. I never met your husband "Crock" but I know from hearing you speak about him, he was very special
Love,
Donna (CTC VOL NURSE)*



Donna - April 11, 2017 at 12:48 AM

CC

Donna, thank you so much for these special words, it's this outpouring of love that keeps me going. One day soon I'll get back to volunteering at CtC. I miss you!!!!

charlene Crocken - April 11, 2017 at 03:10 PM

BB

“ Dearest Charlene,
I did not get the pleasure of meeting your beloved husband. However, I know that you would light the room when you talked about him and your adventures. May you find comfort in this time of grief. You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Love Brandy

Brandy Barbee - April 10, 2017 at 12:02 AM

CC

Oh Brandy, I look forward to giving you the biggest hug!!!!

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 01:05 PM

AK

“ A little over a year ago we moved into our home. I would see this couple across the street sitting on the driveway to watch the sunset (or sunrise) and say to my husband, "They're so sweet!" So much Love and devotion. From washing cars to hearing of summers up north, we had admiration for such a nice couple. Through brief conversations with Bob (as I knew him) he is a man that loves cars, new adventures, his career, and his beautiful Wife. Although we did not have the opportunity to get to know him, I look forward to hearing about his life and watching over his beloved Charlene. ❤️
Rest easy Robert "Crock" Crocken

Alana Kush - April 09, 2017 at 09:46 PM

CC

By the way I'll be washing Eli in the morning & I'll be sending a smile your way!!!!
You just put action to the words "Love thy neighbor." Thank you

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 01:21 PM

CC

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



charlene crocken - April 09, 2017 at 02:44 PM

DS

“ Dear Charlene,
My deepest sympathy for the loss of your beloved husband. I'm so glad to have had to chance to meet Crock several times, especially at our kids beautiful wedding. I could sense his passion for life and the love you created together. He was blessed to have you in his life. You are in my thoughts and prayers. God bless you and your family.

Love,
Debbie Straughan

Debbie Straughan - April 09, 2017 at 09:48 AM

CC

Thank you so very much. I'm planning a visit this summer to see Maya, Robert & the kiddos. I look forward to seeing you and Jim too!!

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 01:32 PM

SB

“ Charlene, what a beautiful loving tribute to your Crock!! Brenda and I are sending you our love and will continue to keep you in our daily thoughts and prayers. We love ya! Sandy, Brenda and families

Sandy and Brenda - April 08, 2017 at 09:28 PM

CC

Thank you for sending me love and strength. Love ya too!!!!!!

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 01:42 PM

“ My dear Crock,

I believe there are no words known to humankind to describe the pain I have in losing you. The hope I have and take comfort in is one day we will be together again. Until then I plan to stay open and aware to the possibility that you are closer to me than my mind can understand.

I thank you for sharing your love and your life with me. January 16th will always be our special day. The 16th of each month will continue to be acknowledged as our happy day. The thirteen years, 2 months and fourteen days of being together fell short of our expectations. I believe we packed fifty years into that space of time. Hiking, skiing/boarding, camping, rafting, driving obscene miles to see birds, land critters, sea creatures, ruins, petros & pictos, all Mother Nature held in her tote. I only know now, why you were in such a hurry to see and experience it all. I will carry on, perhaps at a slower pace.

My promises to you are to love you forever, continue to eat right, drink plenty of water, exercise and take good care of myself. And on those days & I know they're coming when I say to myself "The hell with it." & pull the covers over my head. I will pull my ass out of bed and carry on.

I have been told "It will get better." "It will get easier." What ever "It" is. I'm well aware of the steps of grief, if I remember right it was on my board of nursing exam. However, the curriculum at my college didn't include how to grieve when the love of your life dies. Guess they thought I'd pick it up on my own.

Cookies, in the last week plus I have met the most caring/professional policeman and detective. God, they have a hard job. I met the first responders who tried everything they could to bring you back. God, if you're there please bless and comfort them. You're right your managers and co-workers at Diablo Canyon are great people. I've made the calls to your friends & I think of them as my friends too now. Your family has been there for me despite the distance. Michael & Robert flew to me right away. Thank God for my boys, they literally held me up when my legs gave no support. Todd & Jessica are dealing with losing their dad in their own way. We have shared many big hugs and lotsa tears. I plan to continue to be their stepmom if they will allow me. Our joint friends have been there for me too, despite their heavy hearts. My friends the same. We all plan to see each other more or at least communicate more often. My family has shown their support despite their busy lives & distance. You're right again, we have to stay better connected. Our neighbors are the best, from here on out the hellos in the neighborhood will be more personal. Total strangers have crossed my trail & given me hugs, kind words & tissues.

Yup, Crock, Charlene's going to make it. The "It" is becoming clearer. I miss you. I love you. I'm in love with you. I'm waiting to be with you.

*Your wife, your bubbles,
Charlene*

SW

Can't imagine what it's like to live and love that well. So very special!

Susan Wisner - April 08, 2017 at 09:26 PM

BD

“ Unfortunately, I had too little time to really get to know Robert. We started working together just this year. Workload and a separation in both work locations and in responsibilities did not allow for too many side discussions.

I call him Robert because of a deep respect for his professionalism, for his demeanor and for surviving longer than I have in the nuclear industry. Working 45 years in this profession is a remarkable achievement!

Robert's passing has punctuated two things for me. One, family and friends are the most important things in this life. Professions and possessions are nothing by comparison. Hug your spouse, your kids, your grand babies and let them hear you say, I Love You! And two, make the time to better know your workmates: for they ARE your family and your protection while away from home. Only now am I learning of Robert's likes, dislikes and his passions in life.

God bless the Crocken Family.

William (Bill) Drake

Bill Drake - April 07, 2017 at 06:52 PM

CC

Bill, I don't believe we have ever met and yet from your words above I feel I know you. Thank you for sending comfort and reminding us all of the most important things in life.

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 01:56 PM

TP

“ Tammy Patterson lit a candle in memory of Robert Nelson Crocken



Tammy Patterson - April 07, 2017 at 03:55 PM

CC

Thank you so much. Tammy, it's been way too long since we have seen each other. I may take you up on your offer. Central Oregon, one of those beautiful places on this earth.

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 02:00 PM

SW

“ Bob was a quiet wonderful man that I met at the Grand Canyon last summer. He was loved by all his coworkers. But his specialty was his incredible and beautiful photography that captured the wonders of the North Rim. And as luck would have it, I got to meet his very special wife when he invited me to stay with them when I had to visit Phoenix. I could tell they had a special relationship and he loved to tell how they met. They both had a special love of nature and were always making plans about what to explore next. They surely didn't have enough time together. I am so sorry to lose him as a friend. Blessings and prayers to Charlene and his children. With love, Susan Wiser

Susan Wiser - April 07, 2017 at 03:34 PM

CC

North Rim Susan, what fun was had at the rim last summer!! He enjoyed it so much. One beautiful area to click away photo after photo. So glad I got in on the fun, although a bit late in the season. We can't lose touch & our home is open when you return to Phoenix next year!!

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 02:21 PM

JM

“ I first met Robert Crocken at work at the Palo Verde Nuclear Plant. Robert/Bob was quick to inform me he liked to be called Crock. From that time on he was Crock to me and always will be. Crock had a love for everything in nature. Wildlife of all kinds, hiking, archeological sites, four wheeling in his Honda Element--yes that's right, I said Honda Element and then in his FJ Cruiser. Crock was a skilled driver among his many talents.

I was fortunate to become friends with Crock and we shared many wonderful hikes and adventures together. Crock was an amazing photographer and would sit in one place for hours to get the perfect shot. I loved to talk to Crock about our memories and plans for future ones. Saddened his life was cut short from his beautiful wife Charlene, his family and all the many people he touched at the various places he worked and those that just met him while being out and about. Crock had a unique trait to draw people to him with his friendly but humble personality.

HIKE ON Crock with many new places to view and many new perfect photos to take.

I miss you Buddy !!

Jim Minnicks - April 07, 2017 at 01:56 PM

CC

Jim, I look forward to hearing more about the times you spent together. Thank you for your time yesterday. Sharing hugs, tears and laughter. Thank you for being Crock's friend.

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 02:08 PM

JM

“ 3 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Jim Minnicks - April 07, 2017 at 01:32 PM

JM

Three of many wonderful memories of hiking with Crock

Jim Minnicks - April 07, 2017 at 01:35 PM

CC

Thanks for sharing!

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 02:22 PM



“ 2 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Reis Family Mortuary & Crematory - April 06, 2017 at 05:56 PM

CC

Oh, so happy together!!!!

charlene crocken - April 10, 2017 at 02:24 PM



Charlene,

Crock turned me onto the Eli so I bought one for Honour! He also taught me about Old Bay and made my palate forever love shrimp! He took me to new heights at tasting wine! He showed his courage on the Salmon river! He is forever in my heart as a very good man! I am so sad to hear his passing! He was number one in my book just because of the champion he became for you! I'll never forget the kiss I gave him at Riggins at breakfast and how fast he made us all love him and his tales. I can imagine the journey you and him had after moving south! Those memories will always bring tears of joy in your journey now! Cheers to a great man! Here's to you Robert Crocken!

Dan Bowen - April 15, 2017 at 07:31 PM