



## Robert "Bob" Jackson

December 4, 1940 - September 21, 2019

Robert (Bob) Jackson, born Dec. 4, 1940 in San Pedro, California, died in Corvallis, Oregon on September 21, 2019. He was 78 years old.

Bob spent the first 50 plus years of his life in California. He worked as a Teamster, truck driver and autoclave machinist. He spent his last 20 Plus years in Oregon where he worked in maintenance at the Aquarium. He loved that job and said he felt like he was getting paid to work out, "Just look at these muscles!" he would say.

He was an amazing cook. You were always welcome in his home with a warm infectious smile, a wonderful hug and usually the delicious aromas of a fantastic meal he was about to serve you. Cooking a great meal was his way of showing his love. He loved to eat, drink, smoke, laugh, listen to Willy Nelson, dance and talk deep into the night. A day with Bob was always a good time.

He loved the outdoors, camping, fishing and even spent several fun years splashing around in streams pretending to be gold mining. He was a dreamer, yet the most grounded person. His head may have been in the stars but his feet were always firmly planted on the ground. Any conversation with him was genuine and came from the heart. When you were sitting in front of him, you had his full attention and nothing else mattered. He was humble, kind, witty and had a great sense of humor. This man could make you laugh.

He leaves behind his wife of 36 years Pam Jackson, his daughter's Rene Jackson, Rhonda (Eric) Hakmiller and their 4 children, his son Erik Jackson,

and his step-daughter Tamie Heming and her 4 children, as well as his fiercely devoted friends. He goes on to spend time with his loved ones that past before him. That can give us some comfort. How lucky we all were to have him in our lives. His was a life well spent and he will be dearly missed.

Family and friends are invited to Bob's Celebration of Life service on Saturday, November, 2 @ 11:00 am at Atonement Lutheran Church, 2315 N Coast Hwy, Newport, Oregon. Pastor Ed Milliken will be presiding.

Please share your thoughts and memories for the family at [www.demossturda.com](http://www.demossturda.com)

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

NOV 2. 11:00 AM (PT)

Atonement Lutheran Church  
2315 N Coast Hwy  
Newport, OR 97365

# Tribute Wall

MP

“ *when I read this about Bob it brought tears to my eyes to a saddened heart because of all the wonderful memories that I had with Bob and Linda and their family when I came there Rhonda was three and Renee was five lots of wonderful memories Bob and I used to go horseback riding early in the morning and he always used to tell us as we came back down our street no matter how tired you are we're the only ones on the block to have horses so it sits straight up and have pride and keep riding best trips to the Kern River movie nights in the best with the whole block there's so many memories wonderful memories of the family that opened up their home to me when I got married in 1971 Bob walk me down the aisle as my both my parents are deceased I'll never forget him he holds a special place in my heart as well as Linda.  
Rest in Peace Papa Bob all my love Eva Pratt*

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**Maureen Eva Pratt** - October 16, 2019 at 07:37 PM

MY

“ *I hadn't seen him for years but these memories seem like yesterday. Bob, give Buddy a hug for me. You too will be missed. Myrna*

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**Myrna** - October 14, 2019 at 09:37 PM

“ Bob had a lot of things he loved. He loved Listening to music like Janis Joplin and Joe Cocker with our good friends Buddy and Myrna. He loved watching boxing and rooting for Mohamed Ali. He loved watching Star Trek and the Sunday night Disney movie with the kids.

Bob was always rooting for the under dog. Having lost his own father at a young age, Bob had a soft spot for kids. He had an open door policy to children in need. Whether it be one of his grandchildren or the 30 Foster kids he helped raise. No one was ever turned away from our home or dinner table. Bob's wealth was in being happy to share whatever he had, food, drink, stories, good times, but most of all love. No one ever came into our home without being offered all these things.

Bob loved his brother Ronnie and his family. Bob said he was the black sheep of the family and took pride in being the beer drinking rebel. Church wasn't his thing, but God and healing was. So good at being a healer he channeled it on himself and lived 45 years longer than predicted after the first of many times he came down with cancer. Bob loved his cousins. Going to Vegas and spending time with the Pantuso's was a total joy. Along with a little gambling of course, another one of the things he loved. He once won \$20,000 on a Super Bowl Pool.

He loved Gold mining with his Son in law, Eric. It wasn't whether or not he got the gold nugget it was the adventure and the good company.

All the cousins were important to him. He wanted their kids to share in the horses, chickens, ducks, dogs and cats in our backyard. He loved sharing the player piano in our home. Our home was a giant playground for kids, big ones and little ones.

He loved Grandpa Gridley like a father. Going to his house in East Los Angeles was pure happiness, fun and love.

We had an old 33 passenger bus with "Jackson's WEE Woman" painted on the side. He took the foster kids, neighbors and friends to the drive-in movies in the bus which only cost us \$6.00 for the 3 spaces we took up. The Kern River was a vacation paradise for him. Driving in the bus with the kids, friends and even once with a baby

*horse that had a bad leg. Getting there was never the problem but getting home was another story. We never made the trip all the way home in one shot. The minute we would start going over the grapevine that old bus would break down, but even that was part of the adventure.*

*Bob grieved the loss of Hope Amelia, his little baby girl that only lived 42 hours. His Grandson, Travis, that he loved so and his step son, Todd.*

*His greatest joy was his three children Rene', Rhonda and Erik.*

*They are what gave him strength to get through the hard times and difficult health issues. They all came to help him throughout his life but they were especially grateful to be with him at the end of his life to give him comfort, care and love. No parent could be happier or more proud of what his children all did. The love and caring they shared says much about them and him. So Beautiful.*

*Bob was my husband for 16 years and the father of Rene', Rhonda, Hope and Erik. I wish him peace and thanks for all the blessings and love we shared.*



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**linda Jackson** - October 14, 2019 at 02:04 PM

Eva  
Pratt

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**Eva Pratt** - October 16, 2019 at 04:17 PM

RH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Rhonda Hakmiller** - October 12, 2019 at 09:27 AM

RH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Rhonda Hakmiller** - October 11, 2019 at 10:26 PM

RH

“ 93 files added to the album Memories Album



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**Rhonda Hakmiller** - October 10, 2019 at 04:24 PM

LJ

*Love these pictures. Thanks Rhonda*

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**linda jackson** - October 17, 2019 at 01:18 PM

RH

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



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**Rhonda Hakmiller** - October 10, 2019 at 02:37 PM

DW

“ I was introduced to Bob and Pam by my other half Carol. Carol had three dogs and Bob and Pam had two. The best of times with five dogs bowling me over it was entertaining.

Dang but we had some great times in our motor homes. I remember being chased out of Yellowstone by snow falling on the divide. On our trip we traveled a road in northern Idaho that was so rough Bob's fridge kept opening and dropping groceries on the floor. We then visited Multnomah Falls...I don't recommend doing this in a motor home while towing a jeep. The road was very narrow, no where to turn around, and when we got back to the freeway we both had to pause and reflect upon what the heck we just did. It was from this trip the phrase "pull my finger so I can let go of the seat." came from. Damn but I miss the guy and wish we lived closer. I sure hope the other side is treating him well.

I would like his family to know that Bob is a great man with an even bigger heart. RIP my friend.

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**Doc Wirkus** - September 24, 2019 at 10:04 PM