

# *Memorial Book*



*In Loving Memory of*

**Robert Jay Spain**

*(November 30, 1975 - July 12, 2008)*



*They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to forget them.*

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Robert Jay Spain** who was born in **United States North Carolina** on **November 30, 1975** and passed away on **July 12, 2008** at the age of **32**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

He was the most fun loving little boy who grew to be a wonderful caring man, still with the heart and soul of a little boy. who always saw the simplest of things as beautiful, if it was an unusual rock to a wildflower, or a piece of gold. It was always a treasure to him

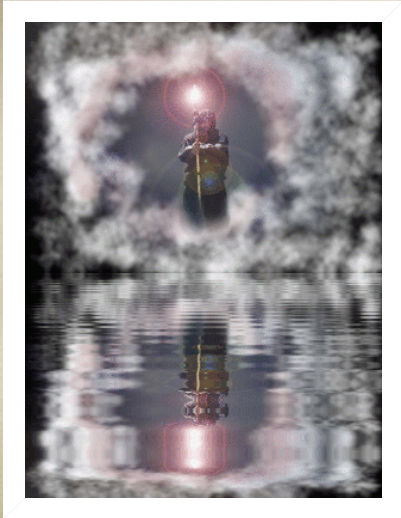




The image features a textured, light brown background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

*Gallery*

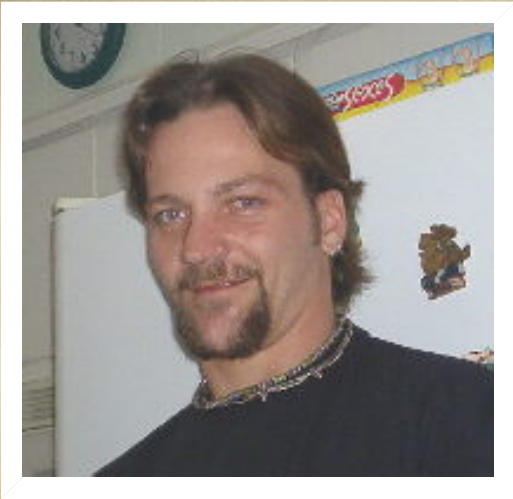
*so sweet, so unforgettable...*



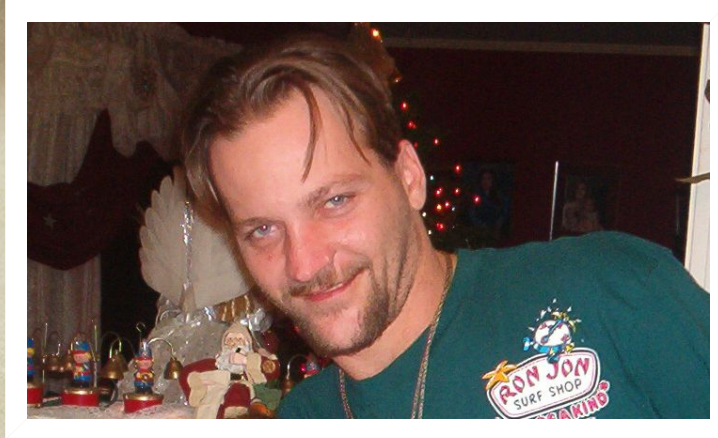
*family*



*bobdrawing-1*



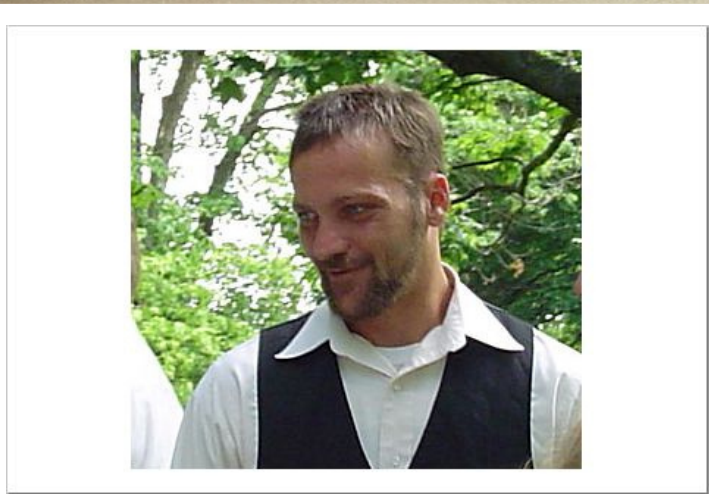
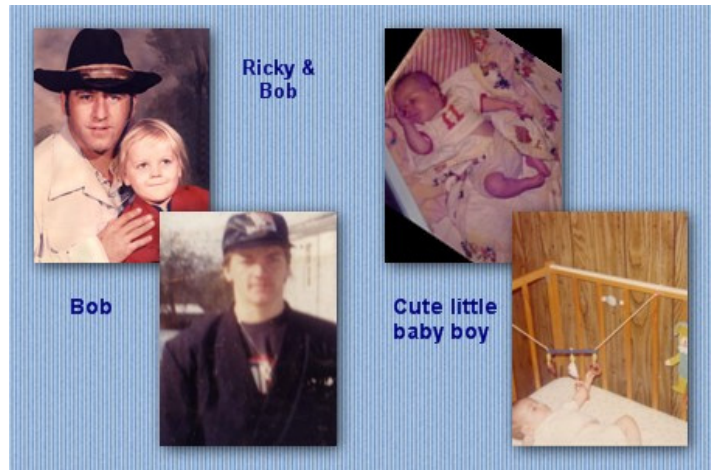
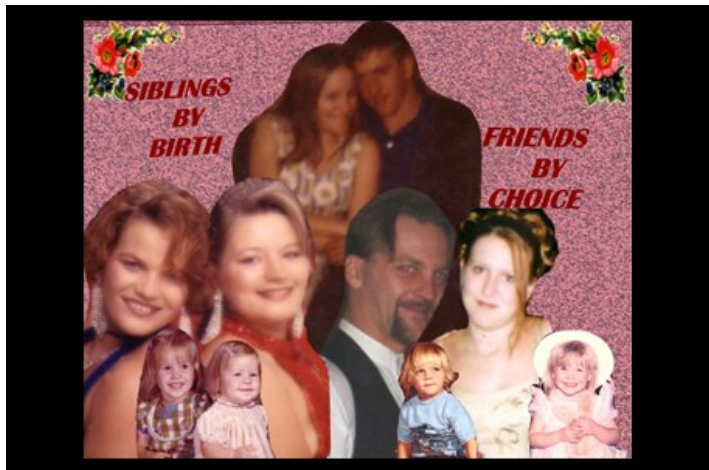
*2004*



2004



Jason and Bob



*Bob walking Mom down the aisle*



*Bob and Bechie 2006*



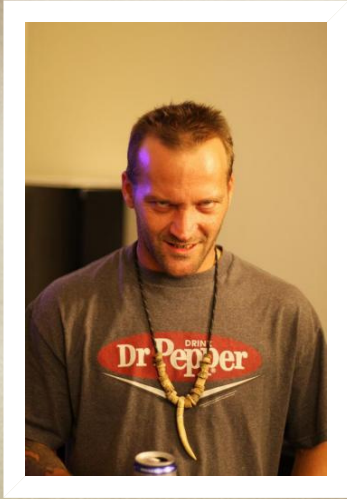
*June 2008*



*Ricky and Bob age 3*







*last picture taken of Bob at 4:30 am saturday 7-12-08*



*Bechie*



*being silly with these hats*



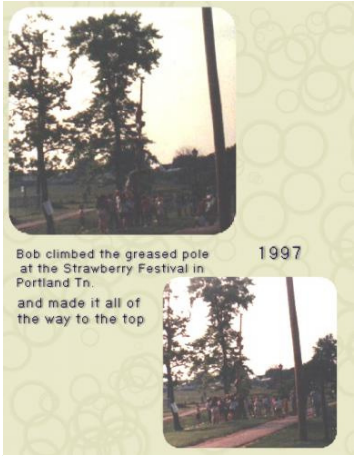
*Bob and Fred*



*family 1988*



*Easter 2008*



Bob climbed the greased pole  
at the Strawberry Festival in  
Portland Tn.  
and made it all of  
the way to the top

1997

*geased pole climb*



They say it takes a minute  
to find a special person,  
an hour to appreciate them,  
a day to love them,  
but then an entire life  
to forget them.

Bob Spain  
11-30-1975-7-12-2008

4 months old

17

3 yrs

4 yrs old

28

30

32

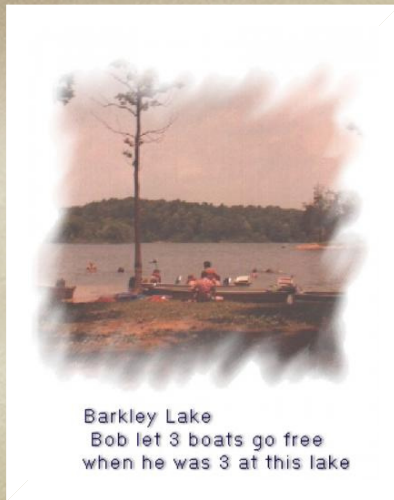
*special person*



*Bob baby*



*bob 7 yrs old*

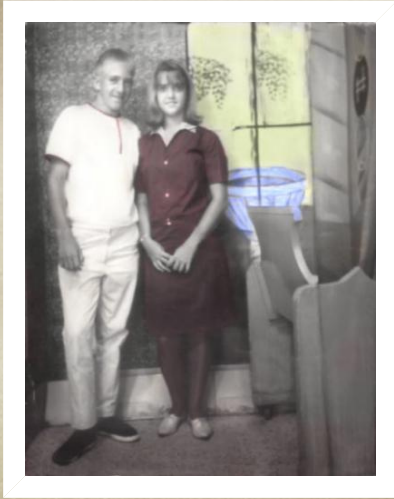


Barkley Lake  
Bob let 3 boats go free  
when he was 3 at this lake

*Barkley lake*



*bob the barbarian2*



*Ricky\_Spain\_and\_girlfriend*



*bob\_in\_tree*



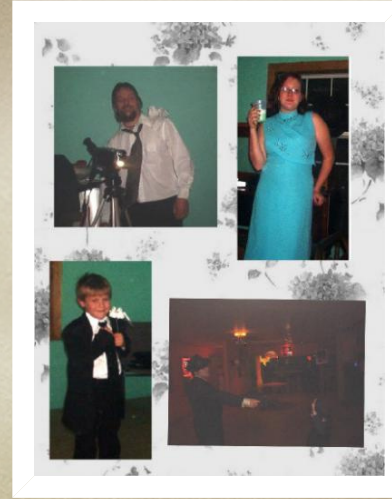
*Bob\_Spain with sword*



*fred bob*



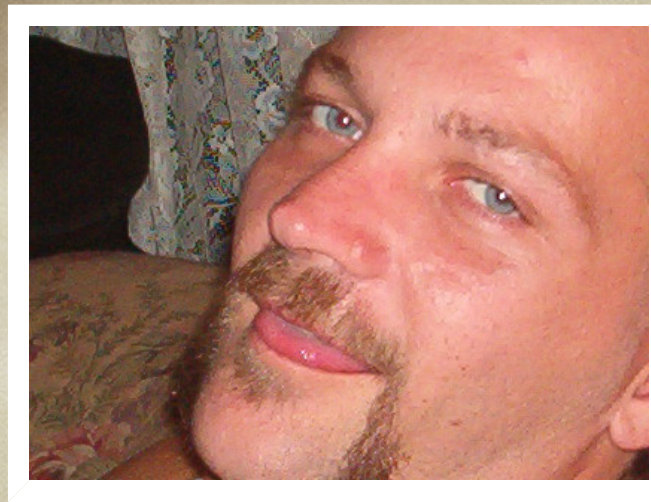
*Bob 2 months old*



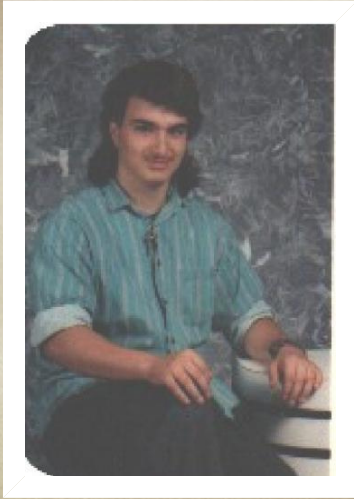
*jessica\_\_bob\_\_jimmy\_\_robby*



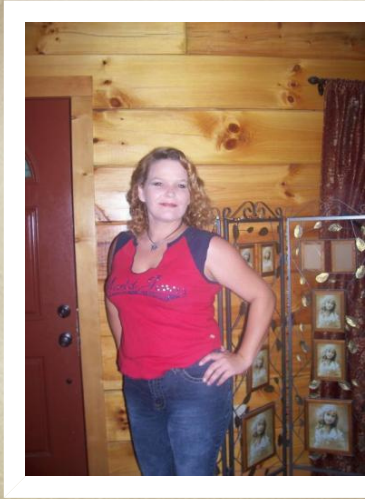
*He loved this little stove Jim and I gave it to him and Bechie for his birthday last yr*



*IM002610*



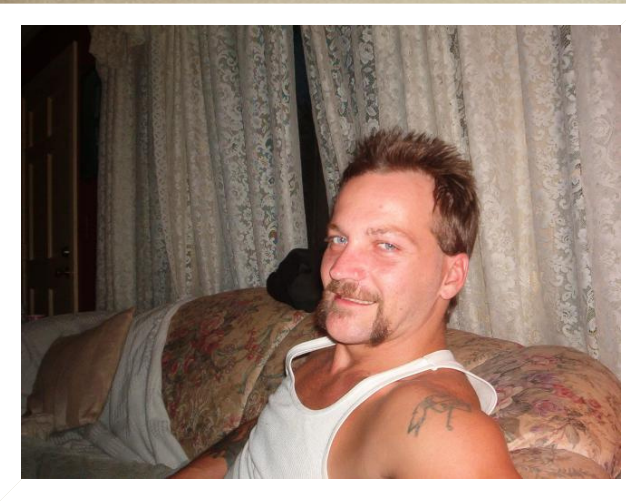
*Jeremy Martin*



*jeanna*



*imgPicture0026*



*IM002601*



*Jim\_and\_Patti*



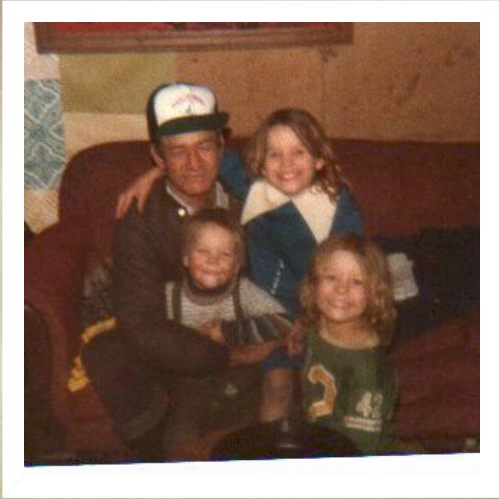
*IM002600*



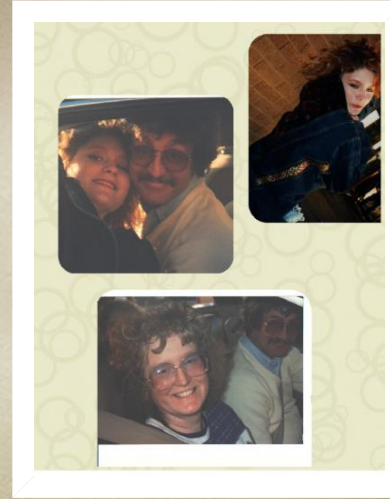
*Picture 390*



*jim*



*poppakids*



*Distelraths*



*LIKE\_MOTHER\_LIKE\_DAUGHTERS*



*Picture 391*

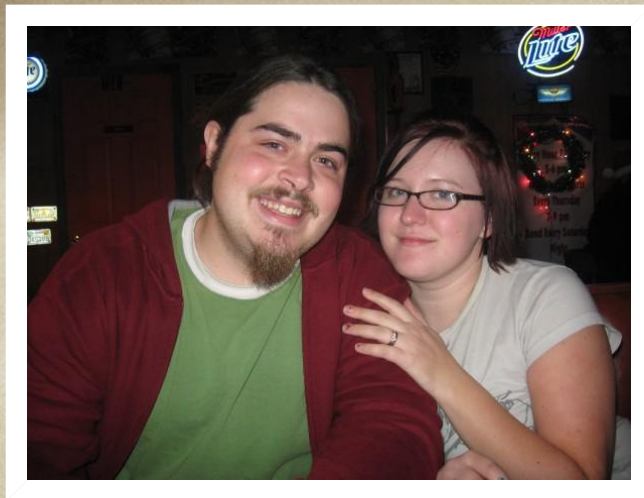




*ricky purple heart*



*Tommy Midgett*



*Marc and Jessica*



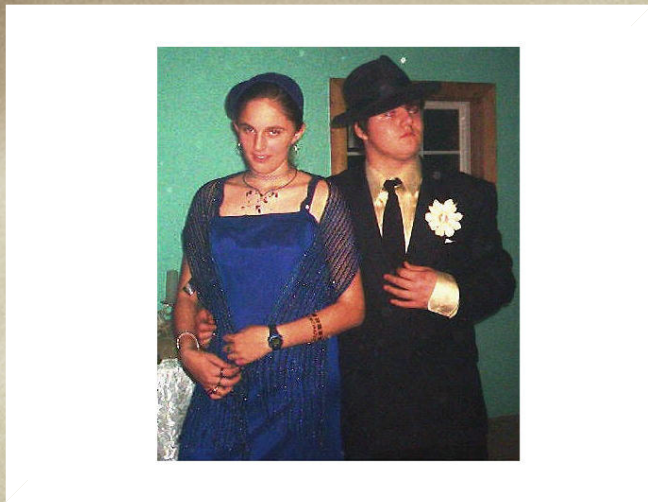
*rickync*



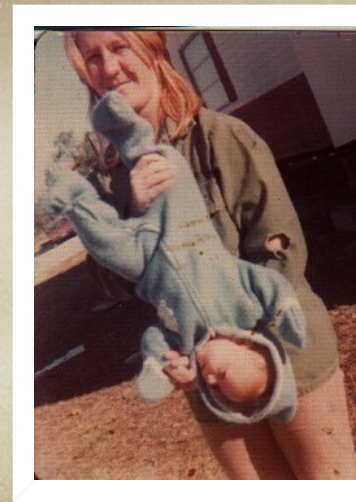
*wedding 2004*



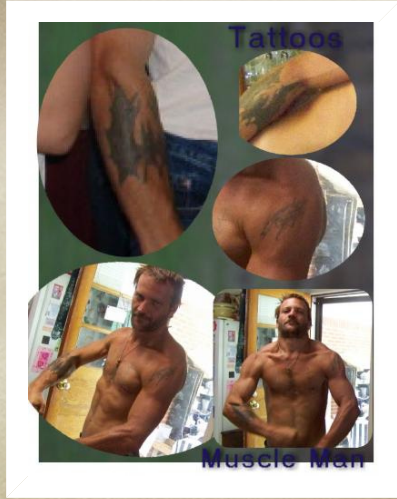
*Danielle*



*Cierra and Jimmy*



*Aunt Vicky w/upside down bob*



*tattoo*



*Poppa and family Spains*



*5 generation Moreland family*



*1976 patti [mom]with black hair*



*patti ricky*



*Ruth\_Spain\_and\_Krys\_Spain\_Midgett*



*ruth\_spain*



*My\_how\_they\_have\_grown\_\_*



*Bob Bechie 2007*



*loversleap*



*Bob on roof of house with his braces on 1982*



*bob Bechie 2006*



*Leather Jacket Christmas 2006*



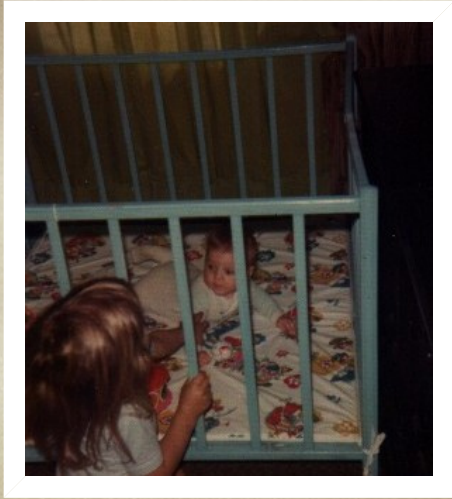
*Aunt Vicky Bob, 1996*



*Bob age 7 trying to ride a bike with his braces on his  
his leas*



*Bob age 2, Jeanna Christy 1977 NC*



*cagedbob*



*bob and bechie*



*bob,billy,Christy,Jeanna*



*bob at lake age 3*



*bobbechiebarbiedoll*



*bob and cousin chris*



*bob in cast in tree w/ friends*



*bob in cast reading book*





*bob and his bechito*



*bob christmas 1980*



*bob at dino park AR*



*aunt cindy with bob 1976*



*Christmas AR 1983*



*christmas 1983 bob*



*Pete, Sissy, Billy, Bob [cousins]*



*tough guys 2003 50's dance Holiday Inn  
Cookeville Tn*



*bob\_in\_tree*



*bob vicky*



*bob jeanna deer 1978*



*bob jason chris*



*bob in the money*



*bob easter 1983*



*bobjumpingjack*



*bobmomchristie*



*bobtub*



*bobrockingchair*



*bobquarry*



*bobpole*



*bobdrawing2*



*bobandbechiepond*



*bobzoo-4*



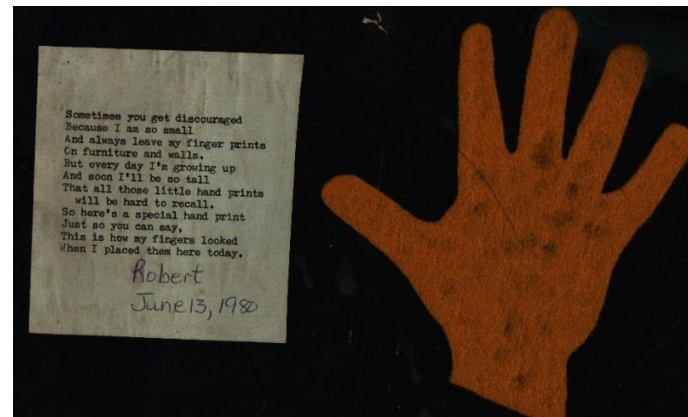
*bobzoo*



*bobricky*



*bobmom-1-4*



*bobhand*



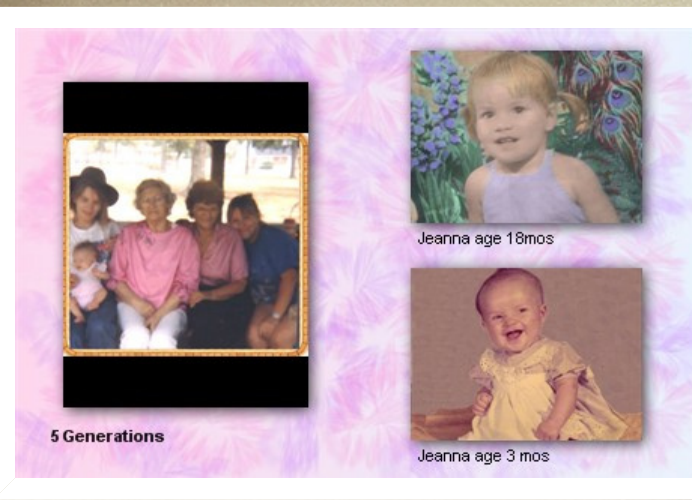
Brothers\_Midgett



Jeanna



47b4d826b3127cceb8eeca0917fa00000055108QcshLc







Jeanna & Christy

Jeanna

7



Christy @ 6 weeks

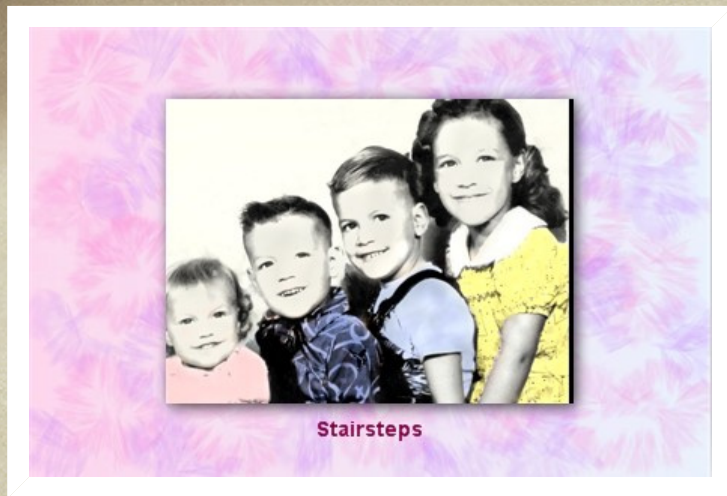
Cheerleader Christy

Christy, Jeanna, Bob & Cousins

*Krys*

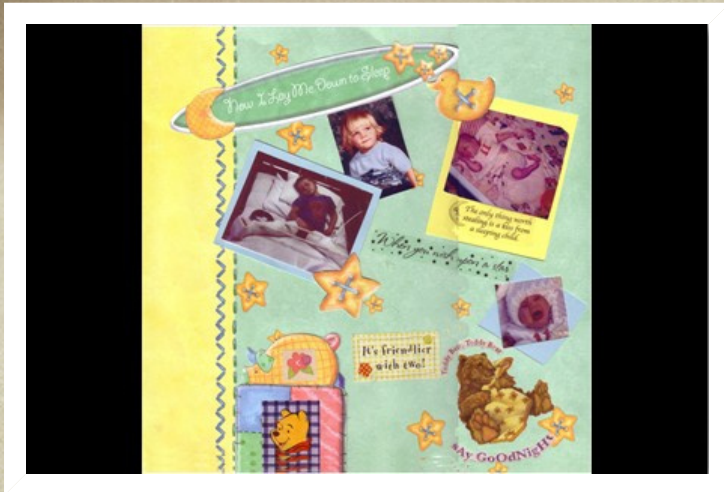


*Mom's family, Cousins*

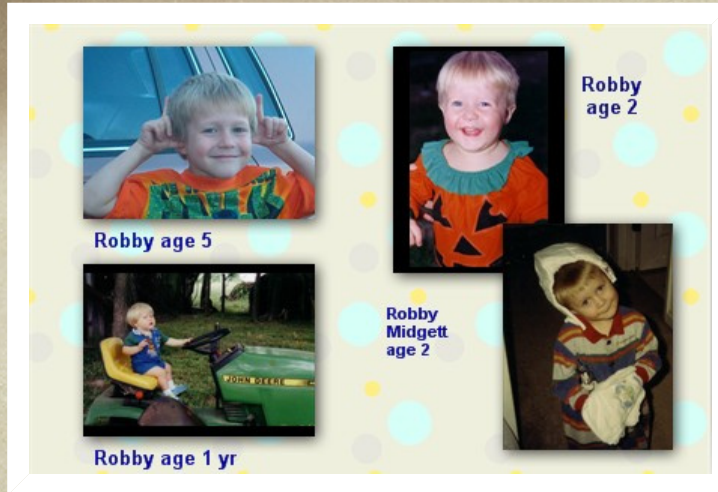


Stairsteps

*Stairsteps, 1953*



*Bob baby*



*Robby Midgett*



*Grandma Betty*



*Jessica*



*after\_the\_prom*



*Aunts\_and\_uncles*



*Aunt Shirley, Grandma Betty, mom Patti*



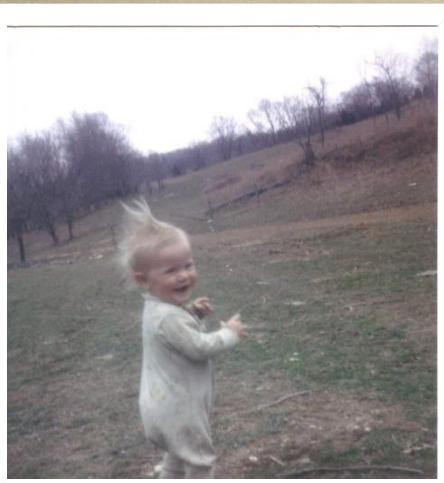
*Ashlee, Jeanna, Bethany*



*Shirley, Grandma, Paul, Mom*



*Daneille*



*wild hair Jessica 1986*



*Jimmy*



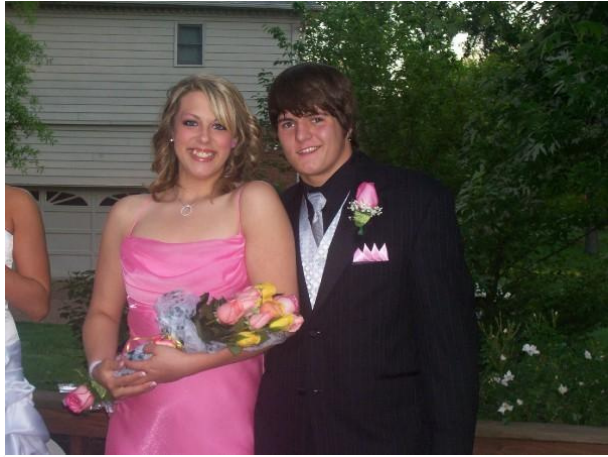
*Groomsmen*



*beautiful girls*



*Danielle*



*Jimmy and Erin*



*jeanna2*

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

# *Memorial Candles*

*our words, your light...*

08/23/2008

**Tiffany Cole (Jenkins)**

*There are so many memories. You always made me laugh. You were a great friend, i was lucky to have known you. miss you always..*

08/13/2008

**Cameron's Mom**

*You were already an angel. I can see it in the pictures. I see so much love. I can tell your family loves & misses u so much.*

08/12/2008

**Lucy-mom to angel  
Laura Hunter**

*My thoughts and prayers are with you and with all who love and miss you so much.*

08/10/2008

**ronnie**

*Bob..i will miss u man u were bad as hell*

08/05/2008

**Julie**

*Bob - I think you knew you always had my heart. I will always remember you as the sweet little boy I first met about 26 years ago*

08/04/2008

**Renee Berlin D.**

*I really wish I could have known you better. You have touched so many lives and will never be forgotten.*

08/02/2008

**Ciera**

*Bobby, i miss you so much...you are my hero...i love you and i will never forget you for as long as i live...i love you....*

08/01/2008

**Jessica**

*You were always my protector and could always make me laugh. I love you and life will never be the same without you around.*

08/01/2008

**sherry stearns**

*Bob, from first meeting you would make a impression on a persons heart and soul for life. love sherry*

08/01/2008

**Jeanna**

*I miss my unforgettable little 'brudder' ☐ 9; love always your 'favorite big brudder'.*

07/31/2008

**Linda Dowdy**

*My thought's and Prayer's are with you all.*

07/31/2008

**James(billy)Harper**

*I think of you often and feel lucky to have known you. And even more lucky to be in your in you family..*



07/31/2008

**Jere**

*I love you. I will never forget you and I will miss you until we meet again-Goodnight sweet prince.*

07/31/2008

**Sabrina Martinez**

*Bob.. I just wish I could have gotten to know you better. You will always be in my heart and memories. Enjoy being with your dad.*

07/31/2008

**Krys**

*Bob I will love and miss you forever. I laugh and cry everyday thinking about you. I love my Bobber J Whipper snap. Krys*

07/19/2008

**BRITTANY SHULTIS**

*I only met Bob once but he made a big impression in my life and I thank him for that gone but not forgotten love you....*

07/19/2008

**JAMES COMBS (BRITT'S BROTHER)**

*I wish I could have known u. Ur family says u were awesome. May U 4ever R.I.P. Glad u enjoyed ur life here but now ur truly free...*

07/19/2008

**Patti Spain Havlat**

*They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to for*

07/18/2008

**KATHY & RICHIE JONES**

*A long lost friend that will always be in our prayers and thoughts you are gone but not forgotten....R.I. P.*

07/15/2008

**TAMMY SHULTIS**

*Dear bob, just wanted to say u will be missed greatly both by those who knew u and loved u. may u r.i.p. and forever be remembered.*

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

*Condolences*

*from the deepest of our hearts...*

**robby**

**spirit**

**August 28, 2008**

bob's spirit remains on earth.he was at the couch burning.there was ecto-plasm in a picture.he keeps showing up in my dreams.he is not gone.

**Julie**

**My Heart**

**August 5, 2008**

He never even had to try and he had a piece of my heart. That precious little smile when I met him as a little boy, that mischievous little grin as an adult. David and I could look at him and see Ricky. Not that he was exactly like him, but that he carried some of the qualities in him that made Ricky so endearing. We hope you know that you all our in our hearts, on our minds and in our prayers. We love you. Bob, not goodbye, but see you later.

**Mike Berlin**

**magical**

**August 5, 2008**

I love him like few could understand. he was so special to me, the only other person i've ever known who refused to grow up in the heart. i feel so damn alone without him. but i tell you one thing... the service was so utterly touching. i can't imagine the pride you must feel on top of the sadness. pride in knowing that Bob pretty much had the same impact on people that an angel would have. such light and laughter. always trying to cause positive things and feelings. i will go to my own grave swearing that he couldn't have been just flesh and blood, you know? he was magic. remember... i'm here if you need me.

**Renee Berlin**

**Sorry**

**August 4, 2008**

I am Mike Berlin's sister and I didn't know Bob as well as most of the other people who will be adding

their condolences, but I thought he was an awesome person. Mike has talked about his adventures with Bob so much that I realized what a special person he was. I know Mike loves him like a brother and my parents and Kayleigh think the world of him. He was a very special and unique person to be able to capture so many hearts in his short lifetime.

I hope you all are doing ok and I am really, really sorry that this happened.

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing more of its petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade than the background, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

# *Memories*

*all the gray you turned into colors...*

## *Amy*



My husband and I were coming out of the supermarket several years ago when this bouffant blond chick in a miniskirt and cowboy boots hurled herself at me almost knocking me backwards, trying to hug me. Once she pulled back, I saw it wasn't a girl, but Bob dressed in a wig and a skirt. We asked what he was doing, and his response was "Chasing cars." Before we could ask what he meant, he took off running across the parking lot chasing a car and barking like a dog. That was the last time I saw him. I haven't seen him in quite some time now, but I always figured I'd see him again. Maybe I'd run into him somewhere, his goofy grin on his face, announcing some kind of random trivia fact or an oddball joke as a hello. I'll never forget his sense of humor, his mischievousness, and his kind heart. Everytime I've heard that Blind Melon song over the years, I've thought of Bob in his bee costume walking around town and it made me smile. Or the time I caught him sitting fully clothed in the bathtub with half a dozen straws taped together, blowing bubbles in the water, making his own version of a jacuzzi...He always made me laugh so hard.

If there was ever anyone that truly LIVED life, it was Bob. Most of my fondest childhood memories include him, his family and all of his wacky hijinks...I wish I could have gotten to know the man he had become.

My love and prayers to you Mom, Krys, Jeanna and Jess.

## *Mom*







Bob was the one of a kind. He was always trying to make some one laugh. Even if it was making up his own words to songs or making silly faces while going down the road. He could make complete strangers , friends just with a smile. He was in bad shape when a van hit him several years ago and had his face all torn up and he was sitting in the car waiting for me to come back outside from the store and he was making faces at people in the car next to him. Even when he was in pain he was trying to make others feel better. He was always flirting with the girls too. When he was 6 he had to stay at Children's Hospital in Ark for awhile and go through physical therapy, and he would flex his muscles for the nurses there. They would just grin and say how cute he was.

*Ciera Holmes*



Bobby,



You are my hero and everytime i think of you i think of the time when i first came around and mom took me with all the family to a chinese place to eat and everytime i took a bite out of my food you would meow and i thought there for a long time that if i ever ate there again it would meow at me but now i'm over it....I also remember the time we were stuck in traffic in nashville with mom and me and you were barking and yelling at cars and makin faces at them it was the best time of my life and i miss you so much.....i just dont want to believe that you are gone but i have to... i love you so much.....

***mom***





When you were 16 you fell in love with Bechie and always loved her all of these yrs even when you weren't together, You even had her name tattooed on your arm. Then 2 yrs ago when you found each other again. It was like time stopped for you and you were a teen again. So this song is for you both.

## ***MOM***

You have always been my baby boy, no matter how big you were or how grown up you thought you were. When you were in your teens you called me Patti instead of mom, because I guess you thought it made you more grown up, but I still was your mom.

You used to play the air guitar to "You make my pants want to get up and dance" when you were only 3.



*from a special friend*





Dear Bob, just wanted to let u know that u will be thought about in a very special way and that I will always remember the song "Sharing The Night Together " U will 4ever remain in my thoughts.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

# *Life Story*

*every hour, every thought, every smile...*

**November 30, 1975**

Bob was born in Ft Bragg North Carolina at the Army hospital there. parents are Richard and Patricia {Allen}Spain.He has 2 older sisters Jeanna and Christina, and 1 younger sister Jessica.He was a happy baby. Always smiling.Always getting into something.



He was bit by a dog when he was almost 2, he came up on a dog in our yard and hit



it in the nose with a pair of Visegrips, while it was eating. It left him with 18 stitches in his head.

When he was 3 we went on a camping trip and he was fascinated with the boats and the fish. I looked out towards the boat dock and we saw boats floating away with noone in them,I panicked and said where is Bob? we ran to the dock and there he was standing with his arms crossed in front of his chest just laughing away[he had unhooked the ropes somehow on 3 boats.



Barkley Lake  
Bob let 3 boats go free  
when he was 3 at this lake





Then when he was 6 yrs old he had a bone disease in his hips called Leg Perthes. So he had to wear a cast for 6 months, then braces for 1 1/2 yrs on his legs. It didn't slow him down much though.





In 1985 we lost his dad in a boating accident that Bob, at the age of 10, was also in. He was devastated. He loved his dad very much as did all of his family.

He had several scrapes and near misses through his teen yrs, he had meningitis at the age of 13, was diagnosed with Turets Syndrome when he was 16, Then when he was 23, he was walking home from work one night and a van ran off of the road and hit him. He started having a lot of back pain from that. he tried to work with it anyway, and just made it worse. He was going through physical therapy and facing back surgery. But he almost always had a smile for everyone, even when he was in pain. He loved to make people laugh. He also loved all animals, He was always bringing home stray puppies, cats, turtles, lizards, any kind of animal, he would bring it home.

**July 12, 2008**



Bob passed away on **July 12, 2008** at the age of **32**. I got a call from my son-in-law telling me something bad had happened to Bob. I asked him where he was and if I needed to go to the hospital to be with him. He gave the phone to the paramedic and I asked him where my son was, and what hospital he was in. He just bluntly told me "There is no use in going anywhere, ma'am, your son is dead. Just like that, over the phone. We still don't know exactly what happened to him, until the rest of the lab results come back. But he had been feeling bad because of his back problems and some emotional issues, so he went to the dr on wednesday July 9, 2008 and he gave him some Zoloft for his depression and some muscle relaxers called Vistra for his back. He went out with some friends and his sister and her husband on friday night, after his sister went home, they stayed up play video games. The next day his friends got up to go to work and left him there on the sofa sleeping. When they came back home later in the evening, he was dead. peacefully still smiling. He is now continuing his fishing trip with his daddy Ricky who died in 1986.

This picture was taken of him at 4:30 am July 12, 2008. just hours before he passed away. He liked to do the WWF growl and mean look.

*Our Deepest Sympathy*

[www.last-memories.com](http://www.last-memories.com)