



## Robert John Palm

December 28, 2023

September 29, 1939 – December 28, 2023

It is with broken hearts we announce the passing of Robert John Palm on Thursday, December 28th, 2023 in Toronto.

Born in 1939, Robert (Bob) grew up with a passion for hunting and fishing near his hometown of Mildmay, Ontario. In 1957 he moved to Elliot Lake to work in the uranium mines for 11 years before attending Ryerson Polytechnical Institute in Toronto. He graduated as an Engineer in 1971 and worked within the Toronto area until his retirement from Mecon Industries. Bob had many interests. He was an accomplished artist who worked with precious metals and gemstones to create jewelry, ornamental knives and ceremonial swords. Wood carving was a lifelong hobby he enjoyed until recent years. He loved writing short stories and poems, some of which were published in local literary magazines. He enjoyed gardening and nature; he was a great outdoorsman.

Always quick with a smile, a story or a joke, he was always up for an adventure. He will be especially missed by his grandsons, nieces and nephews as they fondly remember summers at the cottage in Hanover. Bob is survived by his daughter Stacey Prosser (Kelly) and step-son Bill Francey (Cathy). His grandsons Zackary, Branden, Jake and Joshua. His brother George Palm and sisters Diane Palm and Bonnie Fischer (Ray), sisters-in-law Susanne Lockhart and Marie Francey along with many nieces

and nephews.

He is predeceased by his wife, Margaret Palm (nee Francey); his sisters Myrna Spiegelberg (Erwin) and Wilma Palm, brother William Palm (Dee) and sister-in-law Jacqueline Palm.

Many thanks to the wonderful staff at the Sienna Harmony Hills Community Care facility where Bob resided and flourished for the last 13 years.

For those who wish to donate in his memory, please consider Operation Smile for which he was a supporter.

A celebration of life service will be held in the summer of 2024, time and date to be announced.

# Tribute Wall

MB

“ In spite of Robert’s advancing years, when our paths crossed, he exuded joy, was engaged in life, took an interest in others and the world. When he joked, that playful twinkle in his eye brought forth a playful, mischievous nature of the little boy within. Robert’s passing will leave a void in the lives of family and friends. He will be missed and fondly remembered. Condolences, Magdalena

Magdalena Bracer - January 17, 2024 at 08:40 AM

SV

“ My family and I will always have such fond and fun memories of our "Uncle Bob". He was full of energy and surprises and always had some exciting adventure or activity to take part in at the cottage. Jordan and Kyria will miss him dearly. They learned to fish, boat, turtle hunt and who knows what else when they were with their uncle Bob. They still talk about their fun summers at the cottage. Uncle Bob was a very generous, sweet man, and the whole family always looked forward to visits with him. My mom was always so excited for a visit by Uncle Bob so she would have someone to cook cabbage rolls, pork hocks and sauerkraut for -- I am sure they are feasting on some great German food and getting into trouble with the rest of the family in Heaven. You will be so missed. So sorry for your loss Stacey and family. Sandra

Sandra Vizirtzoglou - January 05, 2024 at 04:11 PM

LT

“ Stacey, Kelly, Zack & Jake - My love and sympathy to you all. I remember Bob's humour and his laughter. His creativeness was so diversified and memorable - notably Stacey's cradle when she was born. R.I.P. 😞  
Lesley Taylor

Lesley Taylor - January 04, 2024 at 04:57 PM

J(

“ *Joan (Caregiver) lit a candle in memory of Robert Palm*



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**Joan (Caregiver)** - January 03, 2024 at 10:43 PM

PA

“ *He will be forever missed he always had a smile on his face and it always left a smile in my heart. I am so blessed I had you in my life.*

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**paula** - January 03, 2024 at 12:23 PM

“ I say “ditto” to the beautiful and apt descriptions expressed by Shannon and Bonnie.

*Bob was my big brother. When Bob was graduating from Grade 8, our teacher had me read poems she had written for each of the graduates.*

*This was Bob’s poem. I read it proudly:*

*Have you a Science question  
About insect bee or bird?  
Here’s the is the boy you ought to contact;  
He’ll tell you every word.*

*This poem summed him up to a tee. However, later in life he broadened his interests beyond zoology and ornithology. He loved nothing better than to engage others in subjects such as geography, history, archeology and etymology.*

*He had a robust zest for life. He loved entertaining his family and friends at his cottage at Lake Rosalind. He enjoyed especially giving them the scare of their lives in his speed boat or ‘do-nut’. His grandsons adored him, as did many young people who met him.*

*When he came to the cottage to hunt or fish on weekends by himself, I would sometimes hear a loud knocking at my door. In a booming voice Bob would call for me to join him at the “Top End” for sauerkraut and sausage.*

*When he was living at Harmony Hills, he continued with his wood carvings but he also took up writing wonderful poems and stories. When I introduced him to Canadian Stories, he had several stories and poems published in that magazine.*

*Even now when I hear a loud knocking at my door, I imagine and hope it’s Bob asking me to join him at the “Top End”.*

**Diane Palm** - January 03, 2024 at 09:57 AM

SM

“ *Uncle Bob, you were larger than life to me as a child. You owned any room you entered with your booming voice and laughter. Your jokes were always top notch, your magic tricks held us in awe. You taught us how to play 52 pick up (not my fondest memory!) and that if we put our finger through a candle flame fast enough we wouldn't get burned (probably not my mother's fondest memory!). But it was all your amazing stories of adventure that held me most enthralled, encounters with wild animals, how you suckered all your siblings growing up, priceless tales that I'll treasure forever. Rest in peace, I picture you living it up with our aunties once again.*  
xx

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**Shannon Melia** - January 02, 2024 at 05:39 PM

BF

“ *Bob, you will be sadly missed by my whole family. You were a great brother with a quick smile and a mischievous chuckle!! You made all your nieces and nephew laugh at your antics and were amazed at how you participated in everything they tried. Always in our hearts - Bonnie (sister) and family.*

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**Bonnie Fischer** - January 02, 2024 at 11:59 AM

JS

“ A gentle giant who I had fond (funny) memories during fishing outings with Rocky,&Gary.  
Once near Catchecoma on Gold Lake fishing for bass when Bob cast out and caught a bird flying past!!  
Or at Waubaushene when he hooked a 13lb catfish!! Ugliest fish I'd ever seen!  
Great memories.....  
My sincerest condolences to Stacey and family.  
John Shadbolt

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John SHADBOLT - January 02, 2024 at 10:50 AM