



Robert Edward Ball

July 30, 1930 - October 19, 2014

Robert "Bob" Ball

Robert Ball was born on July 30th, 1930 in Fort Edward New York and passed away peacefully with family by his side on October 19th, 2014.

Robert grew up on a farm in beautiful upstate New York with his loving mother Anna, father Millard and three siblings, Margret, Lenny, and Mary whom he loved very much. At the young age of 17, he entered the US Air Force and proudly served as an airplane mechanic. He met and married Joyce Middleton and had four sons, Keith, Robert, Jeffrey, and James.

His work ethic was second to none and would often work two jobs to support his family. He was always up on the latest electronics and we were the first ones in the neighborhood with a color TV.

After retiring from the Air Force, he moved to Everett Wa and started work at Boeing on the first 747 jumbo jet. He divorced in 1971 and then met and married Shirley Shumway. Together they had a beautiful baby girl. Bob named her Anna after his mother whom he loved very much. Anna was the apple of his eye and she gave him happiness and joy the rest of his life. After a stint in California working on the space shuttles, they moved to Orting Wa and built a life together there. He was always the first to help anyone in need, and gave of his many talents to friends and family. After his wife Shirley passed away he and Anna moved to Wenatchee to be closer to family. In his final years, he struggled with dementia and hip pain but he never let it get him down and was

always there with a smile. He taught us many lessons and showed me how to be a man.

Thanks to Mike and Mary Bell at Simply Home for all your help.

Thanks to Wayne McKee and Heather at Caring Cottage.

Special thanks to Lori Burger, the angel who bravely and lovingly helped him through his final hours upon this earth.

Tribute Wall

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“ *I missed your smile this thanksgiving Nov 27th 2014 love you daddy your daughter Anna*

Anna - November 27, 2014 at 11:20 PM

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“ *my father had the most beautiful smile you could imagine i would wake up every morning just to go see this smile his smile would clear all my worries away! His smile was and always be what i call home! i would actually look forward to the next time i would get to see this smile and all i would have to do is kneel down put my hand unto his and say well hello young man how you doin and there once again was his beautiful smile and the feeling of home! i love you daddy and i always will you are and always will be the bravest man ill ever know love always and forever your daughter anna*

Anna - October 22, 2014 at 10:22 PM