



Bradley J. Robart

July 17, 2019

Bradley J. Robart, age 78, passed away on July 17, 2019 in Bellingham, WA.

Brad was born in Portland, OR to parents Vivian and Byron, joining his older brother, Doug, and eventually they grew to become a family with four rambunctious boys in all. He was especially close to his younger siblings, Greg and Randy, and they looked up to him as their big brother. They didn't have a lot growing up, but they had each other and the great outdoors of the Northwest. They learned to hunt and fish from their dad and the beauty of art from their mom, to look out for and depend on one another, and that love and family are the most important things in life.

Brad was a gifted wood-worker and his artistic talents branched out into furniture-making, metal-working, welding and model building. He enjoyed hunting and fishing all his life, along with a love of books and boating, and later enjoyed hot rod cars and golfing. He became an accomplished piping designer, working as an engineer for Veco in Bellingham for over thirty years, a skill he first learned as a young man in the army.

We remember him as a humorous guy who always had a joke and was ready to laugh. But we also remember him as a deeply introspective man who loved to engage us in thought-provoking discussions and was always respectful of the other's point of view. He accepted all his family and friends without

judgement and never let us down when we needed his help.

Brad was dealt the worst and most unexpected blow when his wife Dori, the love of his life, succumbed to cancer in 2004 at the age of fifty. The loss sent him into a tailspin for a couple of years, losing his grip on years of sobriety and giving himself over to despair. But then, we watched him pull himself up and out of that dark place for the love of his family and witnessed his re-commitment to life and his sobriety, with the help of AA, his sponsor Ron, and his best friend, Don Summers. Out of it all, he became his best self in the following years. We will always be proud of him for overcoming his demons and forever grateful for the last seven years that he gave to us. We will never forget the struggle he made to be able to share his life with us, his generosity and giant heart, and his unconditional love for all of us, family and friends alike.

May he rest in peace and dwell forever reunited with his beloved wife, Dori.

A graveside service will be held on Tuesday, July 23, 2017, at 12:00 pm, at Bayview Cemetery in Bellingham. In lieu of flowers, please make memorial donations to Whatcom Hospice Foundation.

Tribute Wall

CG

“ Heather

(This Catherine Goff, I worked with your awesome Mother at St Luke's in the Utilization Department, It was your Mom who gave me a chance to change the course of my nursing career and find my niche in Health Care)

I am so sad about the passing of your father. I remember your papa as a fun guy who added to the gathering. A guy you knew had arrived to the party Of course I knew your wonderful Mother much better, but Brad was so proud of her he always had to make an appearance to check up on her and us while working away from the hospital in your home. I recall the beautiful wooden pens he made and marketed at the Christmas Art Alliance show. I think that was the beginning of Brad sharing his wood working talents with the world. Take care of your heart as you move forward in the coming days. The Brad I knew was sweet, kind, very much in love with his wife and family. Thinking of you, take care.

Catherine Goff - July 17, 2019 at 12:00 AM

PC

“ Brad was such a dear friend of mine. We worked together. We were the best team, both having strong work ethics. We had a strong friendship and family type of love. We both respected each other's family lives and brought our families together. Heather was just a little girl when I first knew Brad and she babysat my son once in awhile. And, Dori and I became good friends, sharing recipes and having nice chats. Through work and play and family life Brad and I were always there for each other and each other's families no matter what the concerns. We supported each other always. He was the type of father that I never had. Safe and endearing. He helped everyone find their inner soul. We could be open and confide anything to each other. I miss him so.

Patty Claus - July 17, 2019 at 12:00 AM