



Bob Casey

December 28, 1948 - October 12, 2015

Bob Casey, 66, a longtime Wenatchee resident, died on Tuesday, October 12, 2015 with his family by his side.

He was born on December 28, 1948 to Joe and Bonnie (McBride) Casey at Altus, Oklahoma. As a young boy, his family moved to Cashmere where he attended Vale Elementary School, later graduating from Wenatchee High School, class of 1967. He completed college courses in management.

He went to work at Wenatchee DOLCO Packaging. Bob worked from the bottom up, starting as janitor and finishing his tenure with Dolco as a plant manager in Pico Rivera, CA. His experiences at Dolco led him to Irwin International in Yakima. Ultimately, he became an independent production & technical consultant, traveling the world to solve on-site challenges for private owners in the Plastics Industry. He completed his final job in Brazil in 2011 before actively retiring in East Wenatchee WA. Bob always said, "You don't work a day in your life when you love your work." Sharing the lessons he learned at work with those he valued brought him great pleasure over the years.

Bob is survived by two children, Melinda (Donavan) Welchert of Bellingham, WA and Jody (Hollie) Casey of Ellensburg, WA; two brothers, Clint Casey of East Wenatchee and Ronny Casey of the Tri Cities, WA; one sister, Bernice Casey-Moss of Southern Nevada and one grandson, Cody Chase of Bellingham, WA. He was preceded in death by his parents and four sisters, Rhoda McGuffin, Vonda Duffield, Eunice Reese and Winona Howard and two

brothers: Bill Casey and Luther Casey.

Known as "Lucky Bob," he valued two things above all else, his family and his work. He believed "any job worth doing was worth doing right." Bob loved to fish, often pointing out that steelhead "put up the best fight". He enjoyed studying the stock market, and was meticulous about his manicured yard and flowers and plants. He enjoyed many friendships over the years and made countless memories with them.

A Remembrance Gathering will be held on Sunday, October 18, 2015, starting at 3:00 p.m. at the Pybus Event Center in Wenatchee. You are invited to visit his full tribute online at www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com . Arrangements are assisted by heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

BM

“ *Miss you Bobby Joe! Every time I hear Bob Segar I think of you, and how we used to listen to that cd, over and over again! It has been almost a year now, I will always remember the GOOD TIMES that we shared. Love, your Sis Benny*

Benny Casey Moss - October 05, 2016 at 08:56 AM

RF

“ *I will forever remember Bobby as my father on the foam business! He spent two weeks with us here in the south of Brasil and I was beside him all the time and he was an amazing person that left his knowledge to me and put me on track with our business. My condolences goes to all his family.*

ROBERTO FRITZEN - October 19, 2015 at 04:29 PM

B(

“A NOTE FROM HEAVEN”
IF I COULD WRITE FROM HEAVEN,
THIS IS WHAT I'D SAY,
PLEASE DONT MISS ME TOO MUCH,
... IM WITH YOU THROUGHOUT YOUR
DAY.
YOU MAY NOT SEE OR HEAR ME,
BUT IF YOU'RE QUIET AND STILL,
YOU MAY JUST FEEL MY PRESENCE;
BECAUSE IN HEAVEN THERE IS FREE WILL.
DONT WORRY FOR THE DAY,
IT WILL COME AND GO AS PLANNED,
ENJOY EACH MOMENT YOU ARE GIVEN.
KEEP WORRY FROM YOUR HAND.
KEEP SORROW TO A MINIMUM;
FOR IF HEAVEN YOU COULD SEE,
YOU'D KNOW IM SAFE AND HAPPY,
I DID NOT CEASE TO BE.
MOMENTS IN TIME ARE BRIEF
UNTIL WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN,
AS ETERNITY LASTS FOREVER,
OUR LIVES THEY HAVE NO END.



Bernice Casey Moss (Benny) - October 18, 2015 at 02:22 PM

BM

“You've come a long way, Baby!”



Bernice Casey Moss - October 18, 2015 at 01:24 PM

GV

“ Bob favorite phrase and the one I repeatidily hear from him: "It's great to be alive". Thank you dear friend for all of the years we spent in Colombia working very hard and having some good times. With you I knew what a Thanksgiving celebration was and start watching American football. I thanks God for putting you in my family path. Thank you for you continues friendship for the last 21 years and dour constant and lenghty phone conversations taking about anything. You will be always in our hearts. Love you my dear friend.

German Valdez - October 17, 2015 at 11:49 AM

VP

“ My heart felt condolences go out to you all, Melinda, Jody and Susie. It's with sadness in my heart that I write this. It's beyond my comprehension that Bobby has gone to meet his Maker so young but our dear Lord must have wanted him home. The memories of Bobby and Susie are to vast to put on here but a couple stand out in my mind of happy times. Bobby used to be my "date" in high school, coming to pick me up so that I could see my boyfriend that my parents didn't approve of. Susie, didn't you get jealous and make Bobby stop, lol? And the time Bobby took me steal head fishing under the bridge in Monitor and he told me, " you'll know when you got one on your line cause they put up a wonderful fight". I caught a salmon and had so much fun, only for Bobby to tell me I couldn't keep it. I could have hit him over the head with it, I was so disappointed. When I lived in Leavenworth he used to call me and we had lunch together a couple of times. Those were the days. I'm saddened to hear the loss of an old friend but know he's up there with our Savior.. I'll always have fond memories of him. You all take care and know that he'll be in our hearts until the day we face the same journey. Love to all, Vicki Ward Reeves Porter

Vicki Reeves Porter - October 17, 2015 at 10:38 AM

KC

“ Bob told me once, what the heck were you doing in the middle of the Bering Sea fishing for crab !!! As he laughed I quickly figured out that he knew way more than we did at that young age. As we continued our conversation I was quite aware that I had much to learn and listened to his suggestions and ideas on how one would go about life. We had many conversations after this fact and I am a much more intelligent person after hearing his knowledge. Thanks Bob, much appreciated.

Kevin Cox - October 16, 2015 at 02:27 AM

KC

“ Bob keep rolling ! We are here with you. Thank you for your many life stories and knowledge that you have passed on. I have learned insight and business sense while enjoying your company. You are in our memories and thoughts !



Kevin Cox - October 16, 2015 at 12:57 AM

RO

“ It was about 1963 and Bob was living in South Wenatchee. One day Bob, his brother, Clint, and I were outside his home by one of the big trees that had two main trunks growing up from a fork that was about four feet from the ground. There was quite an infestation of earwigs moving about in the fork of the tree, so one of us had the great idea of squirting lighter fluid all through the fork and setting it on fire. It was fun at first, but it wasn't long before we realized the fire was starting to burn the tree. Not having a water source nearby, I was elected (more likely I volunteered), to use a "natural" source of fluid to attempt to extinguish the fire. It initially started out well, however, quickly deteriorated when the stream of fluid went beyond the fork in the tree and accidentally went through and into the face of a very surprised and unexpected recipient, Bob. I think I ran three miles that day, with Bob in hot pursuit. I guess we can say he was legitimately "po'd".

Ron Osborn - October 16, 2015 at 12:32 AM