



Robert C. Tomlin

October 12, 1930 - September 12, 2009

Robert C. Tomlin, age 78, of Bloomingdale passed away Saturday, Sept. 12, 2009 at Meadow Woods of Bloomingdale. Bob was born Oct. 12, 1930 in Havana, IL. He was a graduate of the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, served in the U S Army during Korea and was a member of the South Haven American Legion Post. He was a retired commercial artist. Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth; five children, Scott (Karen Wehrle) Tomlin; Kristin (John) Sandon; Andrew (Joan) Tomlin; Robert (Lisa) Tomlin; Annie Tomlin; four grandchildren, Elizabeth, Robert, Bianca and Paxton. Following his wishes cremation has taken place. A celebration of his life will be held at a later date. The family suggests memorials to either the Michael J. Fox Foundation (800 708-7644) or the Salvation Army. The family was served by the Bloomingdale Chapel, D. L. Miller Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Dear Betty and Family,
What can we say but we are so sorry for your loss. Robert was such a wonderful man. Over the years we grew to love him as part of our family as well. Always loved his sense of humor and his wonderful artistic gift. All our prayers are with you in this time. We will always remember him smiling and sitting perched on his stool at his art fairs.
With all our Love
Dino, Vicky, Blanche and Eleanor##imported-begin##Dino and Vlcky Grana, Blanche Barrowman, Eleanor Marchetti##imported-end##*

September 27, 2009 at 09:08 AM



“ *Poppy you will be so greatly missed. Your warm & genuine smile, and all those funny jokes. It was hard to think of you and not smile. I will always remember putt-putt golf and ice cream.
Betty, and the Tomlin Family:
I am so deeply sorry for your loss. The world has truly lost a special man. You are in my thoughts and prayers. All my heartfelt love and sympathy to you all in this time of sorrow.##imported-begin##Debbie Lake##imported-end##*

September 24, 2009 at 01:49 PM



“ Yes, it is raining here in England. It was cloudy and cold as my Dad and I filmed the Antiques Roadshow this week in Ironbridge, at a museum of buildings. I spent the day observing ordinary people. I thought how you could have captured them, and the amazing industrial buildings, giving them real life- but you would have given them a sunny sky. Back home in Kent, to cheer me today I looked at images of many of your paintings. Art brings the past to life. Your paintings mean that your ideas, imagination and talent will always be with us. Everyone in your family wake up in their homes with your pictures on the wall. They look at them every day. They will forever allow us to remember you, what inspired you, and to think about the loving family you raised and supported and loved-- in front of sunny skies. My family in Worcester send their love to everyone in America and it is this family love, stretching between your family in England and all parts of America, that will be a lasting testament to your life.##imported-begin##John Sandon##imported-end##

September 20, 2009 at 04:48 PM



“ Betty, Uncle Bob, and the Tomlin Family,

You are all in thoughts and prayers as you endure this most difficult time. But rest assured that he is in a place far better than we can imagine, free of pain, and surrounded by awe-inspiring landscapes.

All our love,

Stephanie and DAve##imported-begin##Stephanie and David Eaton##imported-end##

September 19, 2009 at 10:05 AM



“ Dear Poppy, or as I liked to call you "dad", I remember the first time I met you. I was so scared at first having to meet you and never having a dad of my own. I couldn't imagine how you would be, but I had heard so many wonderful things about you. Lo and behold, you were everything I imagined and more and I was so delighted. I remember telling Bob how lucky he was to have you and how much I adored you. A little over a year later, at our rehearsal dinner before our wedding, you gave me the greatest gift you could have given me. You told me to call you "DAD", and from that point on you were my dad in every respect. I thank you for allowing me to do that and I thank you for always treating me as if I were one of your own. Your humor always kept me laughing, even when I didn't understand the joke and the time you spent with us over the summers during your art fairs meant a lot to all of us. Our kids were so fortunate to be able to spend as much time with you as they did. You were their "Poppy", and they were always excited just knowing you were coming in as well as Bob and I. We'd laugh at the dinner table and you never poo-poo'd the dinners I cooked for you. You were always so gracious and loving and the kids couldn't wait until after dinner to go for ice cream with their "Poppy". How you loved your shakes. I was blessed with a father-in-law who I loved, the man I called "Dad" for 23 years, and for that I thank you. I will miss you so very much, but I am thankful that your suffering has ended and you are now at peace. I'm so glad I got to hold your hand, look in your smiling eyes and tell you, "I love you Dad", because to me you were my dad.##imported-begin##Lisa Tomlin##imported-end##

September 16, 2009 at 11:25 PM



“ I hope my grandpa rests in peace. I hope that his last year in the nursing home was enjoyable.He lived a good life and I know that i'll see him again one day!😊##imported-begin##bubba##imported-end##

September 16, 2009 at 09:12 PM



“ Oh, where to begin...

I saw you Dad, Pops, Poppy the last time on Friday, September 11, 2009. I held your hand telling you that I loved you so and how fortunate I was to have you for my Father. I thanked you, gave you Pappo rubs on your forehead and kissed for what I knew would be the last time.

Most of all, Dad, I thanked you for being my Dad, for your humor, your kindness, your knowledge and most of all for helping mold me to the man I am today.

You never judged me, criticised me, but instead, told me, "that sounds good to me, I am not worried about you, you will be fine".

It is hard right now Pops, because I miss you so much. I thank you for this past year, especially because I got to feel closer to you and became even stronger.

It is like you transferred a lot of yourself to me.

I know over time Betty and the rest of your family will gain the same strength through our memories, laughter, tears and thoughts of you.

Rest well dear Dad, I will look for that daily inspiration from you and continue to inspire and teach my children as you did me.

I love you!###imported-begin##Rob Tomlin##imported-end##

September 15, 2009 at 05:58 PM



“ Dear Betty, Scott Kris, Andy, Bob and Annie,

I was so sorry to hear Kris's dad had passed away. When I visited you last December I was received so warmly goodness knows what you thought of this weird English woman! I spent that afternoon with you and Bob and I couldn't believe how much he reminded me of my own lovely dad who passed some years ago. I will remember him with fondness.

I send you all my love and to Bob, may God walk with you.##imported-begin##Mrs Mel Ashley##imported-end##

September 15, 2009 at 05:34 PM



“ To the Tomlin Family, I am saddened to hear of your loss. I worked with Bob at Walmart. He was always such a kind hearted and fun loving soul. He had that twinkle in his eyes when ever he was telling one of his many jokes/stories. He will be missed and remembered by many.

Mary Sue Hooper##imported-begin##Mary Sue Hooper##imported-end##

September 15, 2009 at 11:47 AM



“ Hey, Dad:

I bet you're having some fun now, with the likes of Pifer, Olendorf, Baiter, Bentley, Moser, Opa, Otten, Leonard...wow, I'd love to hear some of the jokes from that group...

Miss you...

Love, Andy##imported-begin##Andy Tomlin##imported-end##

September 15, 2009 at 05:01 AM



“ Dear Betty and family,

I was so sorry to hear of Bob's passing. I know these days have been difficult ones for you. Please know that my thoughts and prayers will be with you all in the days and weeks ahead.

With deepest sympathy,

Pat###imported-begin##Pat Henry##imported-end##

September 14, 2009 at 09:34 AM



“ Elizabeth and Children My deepest sympathy are with you all on the loss of a Husband and father. I have many fond memories of bob when he came into the kool kornor restaurant, with many jokes and always a kind word. Bob and i had a few visits while he was in meadow woods, and he still had a kind word and a joke. He will be missed dearly. May the Lord give you much strength.##imported-begin##Sandra Sincler##imported-end##

September 13, 2009 at 09:55 PM