



Robert C. Cloud Jr.

November 11, 1949 - July 8, 2017

Robert C. Cloud, Jr., 67, of Belle Vernon, passed away on Saturday, July 8, 2017 at Havencrest Nursing Center. A son of Robert C. and Mary Sytnik Cloud who survive and reside in Camarillo, CA, he was born in Trenton, NJ on November 11, 1949. A U.S. Air Force veteran, Robert was a member of the Pricedale Union Church. He worked as a mechanic and liked hunting and fishing. In addition to his parents, he is survived by his wife of 36 years, Linda E. Echart Cloud, a brother in-law, David W. Echart, both with whom he made his home, a son, Jason Cloud, of Seattle, WA, and two sisters and brothers in-law; Susan and Mitchell Jackson, of Bonifay, FL, and Marilynne and John Helmuth, of Thousand Oaks, CA. There will be no public visitation or services. Arrangements have been entrusted to Ferguson Funeral Home and Crematory, Inc., (724-929-5300), 700 Broad Avenue, Belle Vernon. <http://www.FergusonFuneralHomeAndCrematory.com>. Inurnment will be in West Newton Cemetery.

Cemetery

West Newton Cemetery

210 Vernon Drive

West Newton, PA, 15089

Comments



“ Bob is and always will be the most incredible big brother and he has left behind so many wonderful memories. I loved Bob's smile and laugh, he would start out with a small smile that revealed the dimples in his cheeks that he inherited from Mom, then he would toss his head back slightly and start to laugh, we all loved laughing with you. Did I mention that very often the smile revealed a little mischievous grin? Yes, Bob could be mischievous, but very often revealed that ahead of time with his smile.

Bob was an adventurer and thought nothing of traveling across country, and drove back and forth from Pennsylvania to California several times -- he was the first of our Cloud family to make his home in California.

He cared about everyone he was with -- he joined John and two of his college friends and helped us move to California, the last night before they arrived here they stopped in Utah. Hot Utah, with the incredible view of the stars -- so tempting to sleep on the ground next to the car and moving truck. Bob very wisely suggested a plan change -- to sleep a little higher above ground, they all listened willingly when he reminded them they were in scorpion country.

And what a mechanic Bob was, he had a 6th sense about cars, old or new, whether it was replacing an engine in our white whale (the name our old chevy impala inherited) or advising on the purchase of a new car. Bob was always right and knew what he was doing!

Linda, Jason and David -- Dad, Mom, John and I and the entire family in California send you our love. We pray for a special peace and God's comfort through this time. We look forward to seeing Bob again in heaven.

Bob you are an incredible son, brother, friend and person, we love you.

When we were going through some of Dad's & Mom's things we found the attached picture of Bob in California, I believe it was after his first drive from Pennsylvania to California, overlooking the ocean, next to his Ford convertible. This is Bob.



Marilyn Helmuth - July 13, 2017 at 12:49 AM



“ My brother, my protector, my first boyfriend. That was Bob. He was always there for me when I was young. He helped me build my first snow fort. He took me sledding at the quarry. He picked blackberries for me when I was too little to go and protected my older sister when the bees attacked them. We played darts in the cellar, and he let me operate his trains. He held my hand when he taught me to ice skate on the creek. He was there for me when I got older too. He came to Florida with his son and he loved cajun food. He took the time to bring me home to get our house ready for Hurricane Ivan. He stayed with my husband and I through the hurricane. He said he never wanted to do that again. We laughed together, cried together, and loved each other as only a brother and sister could. I miss the dimples when he smiled, how I envied him for those dimples. I miss you Bob, but, I know I will see you again. Love you forever, your little sister.

Susan Jackson - July 12, 2017 at 07:53 PM