

**EULOGY**  
**Robert Joseph "Bob" Landon**  
**1936 - 2003**

The following is a statement read today at my father's funeral. Thank you all for your support and kind words. I know he is in Heaven smiling down on us.

Bob Landon

Good Morning! Thank you all for coming here today to say good-bye to my father, Bob Landon.

Over the last few weeks of his 2-year battle, I began to realize the worsening outlook for my Dad's recovery. I thought about his life and accomplishments and said to myself, WOW, isn't he a lucky man.

Lucky to have had such a wonderful upbringing in a close-knit family. His parents were both loving and hard working. Dad had two sisters, one who watched over him and one he watched over. He also had an older brother to keep them all in line. They all took care of each other through thick and thin. Dad loved his family with all his heart!

Bob enjoyed a career in aviation that spanned over 40 years. No midlife career changes, no wavering. He had found his calling. From cleaning planes to turning a wrench on a jet engine to supervising maintenance which provided safe flight for millions of people. You have to admire him, not many of us are this lucky.

My mother and father raised 4 boys, that if I may say..... He was proud of. He always wanted the best for his boys, and we always knew the sacrifices he made. Some of you here today, told us that he was always bragging about his boys. Dad strived to teach us how to be excellent people, citizens, husbands, fathers and workers. We can only hope to achieve a fraction of success he displayed in those aspects of life. We loved him Dearly!

How many best friends can one man have? While at the hospital the other night I sat in a chair next to Dad happy he was finally getting some sleep. The doctors had prescribed pain medication, which gave him great relief. Both of us were tired and we fell asleep. Later that night I woke up to hear my father talking. He was dreaming and as I listened, it seemed he was going over some sort of checklist. I love you Babs, Michael, Ted, Diane, John, Robbie, Bones, Joe, Bill, and Gary to name a few. The names went on and on. Every fourth or fifth name he would repeat Babs name, as if to be certain not to forget her.

I can only wonder if I would have just let him win one game of golf, would I have heard my name? Of course I am joking. But I will tell you, it was a wonderful moment in my life. So many people he loved.....and so many who loved him back. What a lucky man, Bob Landon.

But I wonder, was it luck? I think if Dad were here today, he would tell us there is no such thing. He led an honorable life style while shaping the lives of strangers, family and friends. He would say to us, Just do the right thing, say your prayers and the rest will come. Destiny, perhaps.

His life's blessings were of his own making, with a little help from God.

Each and everyone of us here today, and those he touched, are now fortunate enough to call Bob Landon, our guardian angel. Aren't we lucky? We love you Dad!

-Christopher Landon, Arlington, TX