



William (Bob) Robert Scott

November 7, 1935 - December 2, 2019

1957 Graduate of McMaster University

Came into this world on November 7, 1935, in Barrie Ontario, and left this world on December 2, 2019, at St. Joseph's Hospital, Hamilton. He will be greatly missed by many people young and old alike who were fortunate to have him in their lives. He was mischievous and fun, with an enormous joie de vivre! He was a good man, loving, kind, and truly without guile. Many have fond memories of Bob, as a teacher of Leisure Studies at Mohawk College, a coach, mentor, and wise friend. He was a great team player and true athlete, who lived life to the full, and exemplified the benefits of leisure throughout his life. Whether gourmet cooking, sipping rum or fine wine, leisure sailing or fiercely competitive racing, curling, golfing, chopping wood and building fires/bonfires, feeding birds and chippies, or playing games with cottage kids, he was a happy man. He was partner in life to Sandy, and second grandpa to her grandchildren William, Abby, Kate, Jack, and Paxton. He was father to Tobi, and proud grandpa to Logan. He was big brother, often a pain, but truly loved, to sisters Margie and Karen. He was uncle and role model to nephews Michael, Scottie, and Ben, to nieces Suzi and Patti, and to great niece Charlotte. He was nephew to Auntie Bea and Aunt Marie, and cousin to many "in-laws and outlaws." He was brother-in-law to Dave and Greg. He was like a second father to dear friend and carer Barbie. Over the past year, Bob maintained a pretty good quality of life, cheered on by dear old friends in curling, chip & putt golfing, car rides, and lunches out with buddies. He loved cottage life, and had 7 weeks plus Thanksgiving there this summer. He attended a nice day program at St. Joseph's Villa, and twice weekly went to the Y, and to Rock Steady Boxing. He loved this inspiring group of fellow fighters who became like second family... boxing was the highlight of his week.

Five weeks ago, there was no fight left, and so he entered St. Joseph's Hospital. Adjusting to hospital life was tough, but made easier by the outstanding nurses and PSWs who treated Bob with tender care and dignity. The recreation, therapy, housekeeping staff, and special friends amongst fellow patients on the 5th floor of Mary Grace Wing were amazing... Bless you all!!

A Celebration of Bob's Life will be held on Sunday December 15th, from 3 pm-6 pm, at the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club, 555 Bay St. N., Hamilton, ON L8L 1H1. Donations may be

made to the Able Sailing Program at the RHYC, or to a charity of your choice.

<https://www.rhyc.ca/>

Events

DEC **Celebration of Life** 03:00PM - 06:00PM

15

Royal Hamilton Yacht Club

555 Bay St. N., Hamilton, ON, CA, L8L 1H1

Comments



“ In 1960, I was a shy, 13-year-old entering grade 9 at Delta Collegiate. Mr. Scott was my Home Room and Math teacher. What luck to have him at that time. He inspired me to become so much more than I thought possible. Joining the basketball and track teams, under Mr. Scott as coach, brought me out of my shell and gave me confidence both in school and in my private life.

No other teacher affected my life more than him and I am saddened that he has been taken from us. I shall always remember him and be thankful for knowing him.

My condolences to his entire extended family.

Rick Douglas

Richard Douglas - December 14, 2019 at 10:22 AM



“ We were very sad to hear of the passing of Bob Scott. He was a fun loving, happy person who always had a smile on his face. He will be sadly missed. We remember with love the fun times at the cottage and the parties he and Sandy had at Bobs cute little house.

Our condolences to Sandy Sainsbury and Bob's family.

Don & Terri Hudson

Don & Terri Hudson - December 13, 2019 at 11:19 AM



“ A competitor he certainly was. As a sailor I could understand light airs and not moving about the boat, but when I dared to take a photo of the setting sun I was severely told off. I think he won the cup that year.

But so generous, we lived in his lovely house when we came across from the UK, drank his rum, walked with him back and forth to Sandy's, learnt who the Blue Jays were, cut and stacked wood up at Sandys cottage. So many memories. He was a lovely man.

Julie & Bob

Robert Giles - December 10, 2019 at 04:50 PM



“ Bob taught me to hold a wine glass by its stem in order to make it ring musically when it is used in a toast. I will remember Bob fondly whenever I raise a glass.

Pat Moore - December 10, 2019 at 11:00 AM



“ Katharina Krall lit a candle in memory of William (Bob) Robert Scott



Katharina Krall - December 09, 2019 at 02:14 AM



“ Steve lit a candle in memory of William (Bob) Robert Scott



steve - December 08, 2019 at 08:39 PM



“ My last memory of Bob is from a few years ago, chipping golf balls into Gull Lake before dinner.

Relaxed as always, but with the endless enthusiasm of a teacher hoping to improve a lost cause, he said, “Let’s hit some balls. As many as you like, because I will go out and collect them later. And here’s something you can try to improve your stroke....”

Rest In Peace Bob.

Gil Broude

Gil Broude - December 07, 2019 at 11:24 PM



“ I remember sleeping overnight on the boat in the Marina. The gentle swaying of the boat, the clatter of the birds and side stays from the adjacent sailboats. The calm was a quite different from when you were working for Bob as crew during a race. Then you really had to be on your game or you would hear about it from "the skipper".

In the winter, we would see each other almost every evening down at the curling

club. Eventually we ended up playing together competitively for a few years.

Many happy memories.

Mark Jolink - December 06, 2019 at 02:19 PM



“ I always loved seeing Bobby at boxing. His smiles and hugs were the best.

charles kirk - December 06, 2019 at 08:24 PM



“ May the wind be at your back Captain Bobby.....we will miss you at boxing.
Steve(Lefty) and Deb

Steve - December 06, 2019 at 09:38 PM