

Lawrence Robert Jones

Looking back it's hard to tell
Why they stood when others fell
Spend your life working it out
All I know is one cloudy day
They both just ran away
Rain on the
windshield headed south
Oh, she loved the
lines around his mouth

Lawrence to his family, LR to work colleagues and his beloved 40Footers team, Dad to his dogs Pilot, Ned and Ensign, always Bob to me and my family. He was a sailor, a pilot, a designer of homes, a transit operator, a proud Union Brother (and president), and an Ironman. He was a philanthropist, and every raise, retro cheque or personal windfall benefitted his favourite charities. He supported the SPCA, Wild Arc and a program to provide desks to schoolgirls in Africa. He had an acreage in Eastern Oregon he rehabilitated from wheat fields to natural habitat and was so pleased to gift the 80 acres back to the Confederated Tribes of the Umatilla, within whose boundaries the land lay.

He was an amazing and wonderful human being. He loved a good adventure and has left on his latest one.

I love you once. I love you twice. I love you more than beans and rice.

Condolences may be offered to family below.

McCall Gardens

www.mccallgardens.com

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