REMEMBERING

Robert James Burton Richards

July 7, 1962 - June 18, 2018

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Born in Powell River July 7, 1962, Rob passed away June 18, 2018, of a sudden heart

attack.

He was a rock climber, hockey player, die hard NHL fan, and artist; a shake blocker and

a logger who loved his job and loved where his job took him - close to the big rock walls

he loved so much!

He was predeceased by his loving partner, Virginia Butler, in 2016, and by his father,

Bob Richards, in 1977. Survived by mom, Pat Tardif, brother Dave (Biff) Richards,

sister Lyn (Puzz) Oram (Steve), brother Sam (Joe) Richards (Kat), brother Casey (Erdin)

Richards (Selena), niece, Sapphire, nephews Taryn, Wes, Morgan, and Russell (Danni),

and many good friends.

He was a very humble, loving individual and will be deeply missed. To use the words of

one of his good friends, Evan, about their experiences:

"I can see Rob's shy smile and him saying, "Youngling, you're the one out there doing

it!'. But the reality is you need an absurd amount of inspiration to do these sorts of

things. To be this obsessed you need to feel like you are part of a progression; that it's

not just about you, and that there were those before you who laid the ground work to

investigate the mystery more. So when we're out there, we're with you, your vision, your

strength and your spirit. Rob, you set the stage for everything we're working towards.

Any words I weave will still leave holes in my heart, and I know you'd find all this pretty

cheesy, but whatever, WE LOVE YOU and our hearts are overflowing with how much

you meant to all of us. I am beyond grateful for every single moment…every pot of

coffee, the sunset beans, and maybe most importantly to have shared a rope with you

on Amon. Thank you. Master Rob, you profoundly changed our lives. Your spirit is

soaring, this is certain!"

We have heard that Rob used to wake up in the mountains chuckling. We should all be

so blessed to find our passion, as he did, and to march to the beat of our own drum.