



Robert "Bob" Demara

May 1, 1953 - August 28, 2020

Robert (Bob) Demara, age 67, passed away on August 28th, 2020 after peacefully letting go in his battle with cancer. Though his fight was long and courageous, Bob will be remembered not by his illness, but as a loving and devoted husband, father, son, brother, neighbor, doting dog-Dad, seafood chef extraordinaire, Halloween enthusiast, avid golfer and skier, teller of perfectly-timed "Dad jokes", backyard MacGyver, expert party planner, and an unwavering light in the lives of anyone that knew him.

Bob's life is celebrated and survived by his beloved wife, Carol Dunbar, of Inglis, FL; daughters Kimberly Demara, Kristen Kelo, Kaylyn Moran and Kelsey Demara of Preston, CT; sisters Cheryl Demara of Noank, CT, Janice Lewis of East Lyme, CT, and Karen Bourque of Groton, CT; five adored grandchildren: William, Lilliana, Paisley, Weston, Kinsley, and another on the way; several nieces and nephews, many friends whom he considered family, and his four-legged companions, Scout and PJ. He is preceded in death by his father, Paul Demara and his mother, Marilyn (McIntyre) Demara, of Groton, CT.

Bob was born on the first of May, 1953 in New London, CT, to parents Paul and Marilyn. A bright and inquisitive child, Bob, Bobby, or "Baby Puddin" as he was lovingly called by his mother, was an Eagle Scout, swimmer, and excelled at playing every type of saxophone in his reach. He graduated from Fitch High School in 1971 and went on to graduate from UCONN with a degree in Business in 1974. Shortly thereafter, he moved to Virginia where he worked for Navy contractors and later accepted a position at Tracor Inc. in Groton, CT as a software analyst. He finished his career at Electric Boat General Dynamics in Groton where he made lifelong friends and met his wife, Carol.

Bob was a very, social, active man who was involved in many groups and activities throughout his life, including various ski, golf and softball clubs, where he set a new record for the number of times one person can break their nose. He also was a beloved member of the Westerly Yacht Club for several years, not as a helmsman, but as a staple at the deep fryer for all the summer parties where he served up the best clam fritters in New

England. A true lover of life, Bob enjoyed tropical excursions with his wife, Carol; gardening and sharing his harvest with friends and neighbors; his cherished annual "Man Weekend" in New Hampshire spent with his Preston buddies; Thursday night concerts at Esker Point Beach for which he could never be too early to get the best spot; and theme parks; particularly experienced from the front seat of the fastest and tallest roller coaster in the park. When time didn't allow for a trip to Kings Dominion or Six Flags, Bob would simply turn his own backyard into an amusement park, complete with homemade zip lines, snow-tubing jumps, and waterslides. Family and friends eagerly anticipated his famous Halloween parties in which he'd transform his home into an impressive haunted house, full of wood chips, hay bales and smoke machines, with no detail left out. Bob will be remembered as an epitome of fun and life lived to its fullest; against all odds and with nothing held back.

A celebration of life will be held in the fall, in which all will be welcome to attend and celebrate Bob's life. The family would like to thank Bob's friends and loved ones who have offered their support as we honor and celebrate a life most excellently lived.

Comments



“ My heartfelt sympathy to the family. I knew Bob from UCONN and EB. He was such a kind person. RIP Bob.

Cheryl Stergio

Cheryl Stergio - September 04, 2020 at 10:07 PM



“ I remember the never ending kickball games in the street in front of your house with friends, Cheryl and I and watching you as a phenomenal baseball catcher at Washington Park. My condolences to your family and keep all the great memories alive!

Paula Fitzgerald - September 04, 2020 at 05:54 PM



“ I knew bob from kindergarten thru life. I always teased him how he still had that same face as he did way back then. Sweet man I had spoken to him a few times over the last couple of yrs. Even when things were getting worse for him he still had an amazing way of handling it. Always upbeat and hopeful. I will miss Bobby and that sweet face. Prayers for all who loved him

Angela corazzelli - September 04, 2020 at 05:45 PM



“ To the family:
Prayers to you all . I am so sorry for your loss.
Cherrie Buscher



Cherrie Buscher(Morton) - September 04, 2020 at 09:01 AM



“ Bob. I will always remember the kayaking, backpacking, lunches, river crossings where you earned the acronym BGMF, and weekends at the cottage; you me and Scott. Always a hoot. Peace Brother will miss you dearly.

George Overton - September 03, 2020 at 03:24 PM



“ Haven't known Bob and Carol for as long as some but do know they are great humans and that Bob was simply a great guy who was always busy. Enjoyed dinners and brunches with them because there were always lots of laughs and great stories. Bob was a fighter and fought the good fight that I wish he had one. I will miss him and his smiling face.

Helen Ciallella - September 01, 2020 at 11:50 AM



“ Lynn Sholes lit a candle in memory of Robert "Bob" Demara



Lynn Sholes - September 01, 2020 at 11:40 AM



“ We are so sad. Bob was truly one of a kind...a fun loving, genuinely sincere and courageous guy. He was always ready to help others and he threw the best parties ever!! Our thoughts and prayers are with Carol and the girls...such a loving family. Fly with the angels, dear friend.....

Linda and Sal Costanza

Linda and Sal Costanza - August 31, 2020 at 11:16 PM



“ I'm so sorry for your loss.

Ann Marie Pacheco - September 02, 2020 at 08:51 AM



“ I'm so sorry to hear of Bobby's passing. He certainly put up a long and good fight and never seemed to let up his joy for life, family and friends. I have many fond childhood memories of Bobby and know he will be celebrated and missed.

Linda Wildes - August 31, 2020 at 11:00 PM



“ I was blessed to know Bob after representing him and Carol on their first Florida home. In that short time we grew to be good friends and he loved to cook and entertain!

I remember when he flew in fresh lobsters for us at one of his fabulous get-to-gethers and how he made us all feel like family.

I remember how they transformed that house with the energy of teenagers! Every time we showed up there was just so much to see that he had done. It was amazing. He exuded love, kindness and was the consummate gentleman and I will miss him terribly. I thank God that he allowed me to know Bob and I know he was something special because God called him home to be in his presence as much as it hurts us to not have him here on Earth. As Heaven celebrates, we here are left with a hole in our hearts and a vacancy in our everyday lives.

There is a saying that people are in our lives for a reason, season or a lifetime....I know Bob was a lifetime friend! I will see him again and I am looking forward to it! I will always remember him and I miss you Bob. Please rest in peace.

Ann-Marie Bortz - August 31, 2020 at 07:18 PM



“ You said that so beautifully. I have not known Bob and Carol for a long time but always felt there was a connection. We, too, are grieving for the loss and praying for Carol that God may accompany her on her healing and shine His grace upon her. Thank you for sharing such a graceful and beautiful tribute to Bob. Blessings to all.

Lynn Sholes - September 01, 2020 at 11:35 AM



“ RIP Bob, you fought a very hard fight and you beat it for a long time. God has called you home to be with him now and for you to rest in peace. My condolences to my dear friend Carol and Bob's daughter's for your loss and his sister Cher. I only met Bob when I was pet sitting for Scout, PJ and Pheeb's in CT shortly before they moved down to Florida and I could tell he loved those animals like they were his kids! and that he loved life and his wife Carol. They were good for each other.

I noticed the zip-line in the backyard at his house (that house in North Stonington he built "and it was beautiful", may I add). One day I want to go on a zip-line and I will think of Bob!

Dear sweet man God Bless You Always!

Cindy Hahn in RI

Cindy Hahn - September 04, 2020 at 10:23 AM



“ Bob was babysitting my motorcycle while I was overseas. I think it went like “Bob ; don't take Kimmy out on the motorcycle...Bob ; Ahh.. just around the yard... ya wanna go for a ride Kimmy.. Kimmy; yeah !!

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Kenneth Lagasse - August 31, 2020 at 04:39 PM