

Robert Ryan Fitzhugh

July 8, 2021



Robert Ryan Fitzhugh, one of the last self-proclaimed frontiersmen, steelhead fishermen, and deer hunting experts of the Pacific Northwest departed this world on June 28th, 2021. Born on July 10th, 1949, in Crescent City, CA, Robert was affectionately referred to by his children, grandchildren, adopted children, neighborhood kids, and friends as Dad/Pops/Roberto/Rebo. As one of nine children, Robert lived his life to the fullest and followed in his father's and brother's footsteps as a commercial fisherman, where he did his best to tame the mighty Pacific while carving out a living for his family. Although he was tough as nails when it mattered, Dad did not hesitate to share his humble possessions with his friends and family or to give you the shirt off his back when you were in need. Dad was just built that way; he was the textbook definition of a man who endured to live his life within the moment while simultaneously looking for opportunities to bring small measures of happiness to those in his orbit. Some knew Rebo as a man with a rough-and-tumble reputation. Still, to his family, Dad was the quintessential gentle giant with a visible heart of gold for everyone to see and take part in his compassion and generosity. As children, we could vividly recall the kindness of a man that most people would never have the privilege of knowing. But that was okay to those around him because we all lived comfortably under his larger-than-life persona. Even as he grew older, Dad

continued to look for opportunities to help others versus taking care of himself. He embodied and lived up to the true measure of a man that you could count on no matter the challenge or circumstance. He famously once said that if you judge people based on their mistakes in life, you will not have any friends. These words still resonate with his friends and family and are a guiding principle in many of our lives. Robert was preceded in eternal rest by his father, Raymond Benjamin Fitzhugh, his mother Patrica Ellen Fitzhugh, his brother Pete Fitzhugh, his son Jack Wesley Fitzhugh and baby Fitzhugh, who was born too special for this world. Among those who will miss him dearly are his children Peter C. Fitzhugh, Ryan R. Fitzhugh, Misty Fitzhugh, Madison Fitzhugh, his siblings Patsy, Mikie, Linda, Harry, Raymond, Janice, Jane, his many grandchildren and his friends and neighbors.