



## Robert Bob Crochet

May 19, 1933 - June 3, 2026

Robert "Bob" Crochet May 19, 1933 - June 3, 2026

If you spent even a few minutes with Bob, chances are you walked away feeling better than when you arrived. With a warm smile, a kind word, and a genuine interest in others, Bob had a remarkable gift for making people feel welcome and heard. On June 3, 2026, he passed away peacefully with his children at his side.

Bob is survived by his wife of 64 years, Nina Crochet; his children, Bret Crochet and Angelle Crochet; and his cherished grandchildren, Clesi Crochet, Chloe Crochet, and Colton Crochet. He was preceded in death by his son, Darren Crochet, a loss he carried quietly but deeply.

To know Bob was to feel welcomed. He greeted everyone with the same warm smile and genuine interest, whether they were a lifelong friend or someone he had just met. He was one of the best listeners many of us will ever know.

Bob possessed a witty sense of humor and a remarkable ability to find laughter in everyday life. He was always good for a belly laugh but never as the center of attention. He preferred to sit back, listen, and let others shine—especially his charismatic wife, Nina, whom he was more than happy to let command the spotlight.

At family dinners, Bob loved a spirited discussion. He enjoyed hearing different opinions and thoughtful debate, but he had little tolerance for raised voices or harsh words. He believed conversations should bring people

together, not drive them apart. A calm soul by nature, he carried himself with patience and quiet wisdom. Bob's kindness was not performative—it was simply who he was.

One of Bob's most endearing habits was the way he expressed gratitude. He rarely said a simple "thank you." Instead, he would say, "I thank you," a small phrase that somehow conveyed the sincerity and warmth that defined him. Bob and Nina shared a lifelong love of travel and adventure. Together they explored countries, cultures, and communities around the world well into their eighties. But one of their greatest adventures came much earlier. In their late fifties, they made the bold decision to leave behind the life they had always known and move their family to California to begin a new chapter. It was a leap of faith that required courage, optimism, and determination. Through that decision, they opened their children's eyes to a bigger world and created opportunities and experiences for which we will always be grateful.

While Bob was one of the gentlest people you could ever meet, he was also the steady foundation of our family. His strength was quiet but unwavering, those who loved him knew they could always depend on him. Even as life carried him across the country, he never took his lifelong friendships for granted, maintaining bonds that lasted decades and meant the world to him. In a world that often rewards ambition and self-promotion, Bob's quiet goodness was a rare and remarkable gift.

His absence leaves an enormous void. For his family, he was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather. For his friends, he was loyal, dependable, and kind. For those fortunate enough to know him, he was simply Bob—a gentle man with a generous heart and a gift for making your day a little better with him in it.

For a man who asked for so little, Bob gave us everything that mattered.

New Orleans Funeral and Cremation Service

"Celebrating Life"