



## Robert Miller

December 27, 1917 - January 17, 2012

Robert Nathaniel Miller, 94, of Roswell passed away peacefully on January 17, 2012 at home with his family at his side. Services for “Bob” will be held at 11 am on Monday, January 23, 2012 at Anderson-Bethany Funeral Home Chapel. Bob was born December 27, 1917 to Nels and Anna Miller in Modesto, California. Bob lived in California for the first 40 years, before moving to Hawaii to start a heating and air conditioning company, Kona Air Conditioning. Bob moved to Roswell in 2001. Bob’s great loves were water skiing, travelling and his wife of 70 years, Dorothy. The 80 years that Bob lived in California and Hawaii attested to his love for water, especially water skiing. Bob even built his own boat and was featured in a newspaper. Bob and Dorothy loved to travel and visited every continent except Antarctica. Their favorite trip was a tour of Egypt, but they also enjoyed trips to Hong Kong, Kenya, the Mediterranean, and Australia. Dorothy and Bob met at a dance hall in California and married in Reno, Nevada on June 28, 1941. Dorothy passed away last spring, but had she survived until that June, they would have been married 70 years. They passed on a great tradition of love to their descendants and are now reunited. After moving to Roswell, Bob was content to spend time playing dominos, reading and spending time with his grandchildren and great-grandson. He even taught his great-grandson his first word, “pow”, and was the best at getting Ethan to fall asleep at night by rocking him in his wheelchair. Bob will be greatly missed. He is preceded in death by his wife, Dorothy, his parents and three sisters. He is survived by his

two sons: Stanley Miller of Kailua, Hawaii and Randall Miller of Chicago, Illinois; his three grandsons: Timothy and Jason Miller of Kaneone, Hawaii and Jim Stiles of Roswell; his two granddaughters Katie Stiles of Roswell and Carolyn Miller of Tempe, Arizona; his great-grandson Ethan Stiles of Roswell and numerous nieces and nephews. A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again –Author unknown

# Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Miller*

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