



Robert P. Fraher

May 8, 2013

Fraher, Robert P. (Bob) age 95, of St. Louis Park, passed away May 8, 2013, after a brief illness. Preceded in death by his parents, Michael John and Mary Agnes Fraher; five brothers and two sisters; and Bobby, his eldest son. A highly skilled machinist, Bob worked for Delco Products-G.M. in Rochester, NY for 38 years, before retiring in 1974. At that time, he and the love of his life, Margaret (Marge), began splitting their time between his boyhood home on a farm in Montezuma, NY and the warmer climes of Clearwater, FL. Bob remained active throughout the next 30 years as a handyman and avid gardener. He "retired" again in 2004 when he and Marge moved to Minnesota to be closer to their son and daughter-in-law. He was a loving husband, a caring father, and a generous friend, who relished good food; enjoyed long summer afternoons watching birds and squirrels from his favorite chair on the screen porch; and telling stories with friends by a fireplace on cold winter Sunday evenings. In later years, bound closer to home, he reminisced daily about treasured trips with family to Nova Scotia, Scotland, the Swiss and Austrian Alps, and especially, Ireland. He was a lover of music, and sang ditties for friends and love songs to his wife until the day before he died. Robert is survived and missed by his wife of seventy years, Margaret; his son David Fraher (Rebecca Biderman); his 90 year old "younger brother", Thomas Fraher; his sister-in-law, Theresa Wirt; and many, many special nieces and nephews, grand nieces and nephews, and a loving circle of close friends and "family of choice". Special thanks to his personal care assistant, Kathi

Housen, Dr. Steven Borowsky, as well as the remarkable medical staff at Park Nicollet Methodist Hospital Hospice. Memorial services pending. Donations preferred to Boy's Town or the donor's favorite charity. www.Washburn-McReavy.com Edina Chapel 952-920-3996

Tribute Wall

CK

“ I had the honor to cut Bob's hair for the last 7 years. He is a great friend and morning regular to the Barbershop. I loved to hear stories on how he met Margaret and the farm in New York. He loved talking about his Son and where he was going or headed. I'm going to miss him.

Chuck Kugler

Chuck Kugler - May 13, 2013 at 11:35 AM