



Bobbie Jean Kruse

October 12, 1932 - January 30, 2017

Bobbie Kruse, a devoted wife and the most wonderful mother/grandmother passed away peacefully on January 30 with her family. She is preceded in death by her husband, Vern, her parents and brothers Claud and Lewis. She is survived by her 3 sons, Neil (Greg), Charles (Patricia), Eric (Melissa), six grandchildren, Andrew (Rachel), Michael (Nicole), Bryce (Sarah), David (Hannah), Colin and Annika, her brother Donald Creecy, sister in-laws Gene Creecy and Sue Creecy , brother in-law Roger Kruse (Anna), nephews Richard Creecy and James Walling and nieces Tammy Gravelle and Jan Barlow.

Bobbie was born and raised in Ardmore Oklahoma to Charlie and Alpha Creecy. Bobbie was the only girl in a family with 3 boys and learned to hold her own which served her well when she ended up with 3 sons and 5 grandsons (finally a granddaughter to spoil when Annika arrived.) Bobbie was of diminutive stature, but woe to anyone underestimating her determination. As she was fond of saying, dynamite comes in small packages.

Bobbie met the love of her life, Vern just as she was about to graduate from high school. The handsome airman swept her off her feet and they were married June 4, 1951. Bobbie and Vern moved to Port Orchard in 1952 after he was discharged from the service, living in a house down the street from Vern's parents on Horstman Road. Vern was an auto mechanic and operated Kruse Auto Service with his Dad, Harold until his death in 1957 and then by himself until 1970 when he went to work at Don's South Park Arco. They raised their family in the same neighborhood, building a house on Orchard Lane in 1963 (where her grandson Bryce and his wife Sarah continue to live).

Bobbie was a homemaker while her children were younger, but on a lark, decided to go with a friend for a job interview at K-2 Skis on Vashon Island. Bobbie ended up getting a job as well and worked there for about 10 years until retiring in 1987.

Bobbie and Vern were fortunate to celebrate 63 years of wonderful marriage before Vern passed on June 17, 2014. While this loss was devastating to her, Bobbie cherished her role as mother and grandmother and remained a joy and inspiration to her family until the

end.

Bobbie had a deep Christian faith and lived those values every day. She was loved by many and will be greatly missed. Her family takes comfort knowing she is now with her beloved husband. A celebration of her life will be held on Saturday, February 18, at 2 p.m. at First Christian Church, Port Orchard.

Events

FEB **Celebration of Life** 02:00PM
18

First Christian Church

4885 SW Hovde Rd, Port Orchard, WA, US, 98366

Comments



“ I have been a part of the Kruse family since December of 1980 and I have always admired the acceptance of both Bobbie and Vern. I admire Bobbie's frankness and ability to speak both her heart and respect for the truth. She will be missed by both family and friends but never forgotten.

Greg



Greg Hewett - May 11, 2017 at 01:00 PM



“ With sadness at the loss and of the sorrow and suffering it brings to Bobbie's children and family, I sat through a lovely tribute Saturday, 2-18-17 in Port Orchard, WA. with my mother, Shirley Fitch. Bobbie was a lively and unique human being who lived a full life and raised a wonderful Port Orchard family with her equally unique, wise, and honorable husband, Vern(e). There is a song by the Spinners, a 60s and 70s soulful singing group of popular music, Sadie. In it, the singer talks about how in today's world there aren't a lot of the kinds of mothers that were around when he grew up, but that his mother, Sadie, will live on in memory. Bobbie was a special kind of mother and my hope and prayer for those who knew her is that we can hold on to her in those memories. It is a glimpse of the love of God when we can experience the kind of mothers like the one Bobbie is to her sons and all who knew her. One has to cling to good memories of the kind of love a mother (and father) have, and manifested, over a lifetime of trials, tribulations, challenges, difficulties and all of the things that life can bring that can wear people down. Bobbie was always one to lift people up and share the unique strength she had inside her. It must have been her good midwestern upbringing or growing up with brothers on a farm, I don't know. Combine these memories with the good memories of joy, laughter, love, pride, family, and fellowship--along with the faith they passed on-- and it will be a balm of comfort for the darkest times. The world would be a better place if more families were like the one Bobbie and Vern raised. America needs good citizens who consider their neighbor, who pay their debts, and who treat others with kindness. Bobbie is also one of my mother's friends and she is sad to lose her fellowship and her presence here on earth. Mom found a gem who gave her joy to be around, when she found Bobbie Kruse. Psalm 115: 16 -- "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." The Lord was pleased to bring Bobbie home and I know she is now comforted from her sufferings. I know the aged deal with many things; but I also know the Lord raises us in a new body, incorruptible. Take comfort in this. And John 14: 2, "In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." May all of you who loved, and were loved by Bobbie Kruse take comfort in the God of her salvation and in the promises of His word. You are not alone because she also helped to build a community of family, and of friends.



Tom Fitch - February 21, 2017 at 01:39 AM



“ 10 files added to the album New Album Name



Neil Kruse - February 10, 2017 at 10:57 PM