



Robert Snelgrove

February 17, 1946 - June 30, 2024

On Sunday June 30th 2024, Robert "Bob" Snelgrove, loving husband and father of four, passed away at the age of 78. Bob was born February 17, 1946 in Putnam, CT to Malcolm and Pauline Snelgrove. On November 23, 1967 he married Christine Ann Joly. They raised four children two sons, Danny and Tony, and two daughters, Amy and Miranda.

Bob was an outdoor enthusiast. Hunting, fishing and gardening were his delights. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy.

Bob was preceded in death by his father Malcolm, his mother Pauline, brothers Malcolm Jr., Eugene, Russell and Jay. And his sister Marjorie Woodbury.

Bob is survived by his wife, Chris of Lehigh Acres, FL. His children Danny and his fiance, Serrena Gonzalez of Tampa, FL, Tony and his wife Tracy of Lehigh Acres, FL, Amy Bruce and her husband Justin of Buford, GA and Miranda Maroti and her husband Eddie of Fort Myers, FL. Six grandchildren and a future great grandson. His twin sister Audrey Lombardi of Putnam, CT, and five other sisters, Charlotte Picard and her husband Bob (Pete) of Danielson, CT, Jerrilyn King of Lincoln, NH, Sandra King of Danielson, CT, Gladys Hall of Lisbon, CT, Donna Sanborn and her husband Joe of Norwich, CT. Two brothers, Donald and his wife Joyce of Charlotte, NC, and Richard and his wife Stephanie of Woodstock, CT. As well a several nieces and nephews.

A private funeral service will be held for family.

In lieu flowers, donations can be made in Roberts memory to Lehigh Pace

Health Center, 1201 Wings Way, Lehigh Acres, FL 33936.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUL 27. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Gendron Funeral & Cremation Services Inc. - Lehigh Acres, FL

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Lehigh Acres, FL 33972

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<https://www.gendronfuneralhome.com/contact-us/lehigh-acres-fl-funeral-home>

Tribute Wall

PP

“ *Ode To My Uncle and His Venison*

On New Year's Eve, under winter's gleam, Amidst the laughter and the cheer, There was a dash that reigned supreme, Prepared with love, brought near and dear.

My uncle, with a twinkle in his eye, Crafted venison with skill and grace, Transforming meat into a lullaby, A savory delight, a warm embrace.

The scent of herbs, the crackle of the fire, In every bite, a story told, Of traditions cherished, bold and old.

With each tender piece, we felt the care, The dedication of your hand, In that moment, nothing could compare, To the feast so thoughtfully planned.

So here's to you, dear uncle of mine, For making New Year's Eve so bright, With venison, seasoned so fine, You filled our hearts that night.

A toast to memories richly spun, To family bonds, steadfast and true, To venison and to the one, Who made our dreams deliciously come true.

Paula Plourde - July 07, 2024 at 11:23 PM

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“ *Thinking of the Snelgrove family during this difficult time. I'll never forget the fun times with Uncle Bob on Church St and him taping my hair to the rug and flag football at Thanksgiving at Grams and many other fun times growing up ❤️.*

Sandy Forand - July 02, 2024 at 09:28 PM



Sandy I didn't know he did that! That is just like him! lol

Paula Plourde - July 27, 2024 at 06:33 PM