

My Dad Robert Savitsky

By Robert Savitsky Jr.
Affectionately Known
as Pumpkin

My dad, Robert Savitsky, was always a kind and caring man. Family and friends were very important in his life. The activities he enjoyed seemed to revolve around spending time with those he cared about the most. I could always remember since I was little, if I wanted something, dad was there for me no matter what it was or what it took to get it for me.

Dad was very strict with me. You would think being the only child I would get a way with a lot but not with him. I had to fake that I was sick just to go hunting when I was little. Once I got older he let up a little, but not too much. My dad was known to drive long distances to see me do what I loved best: play football. I went to play football all the way out in Iowa and you better believe that dad made it to a few of my games and had the best tailgating parties. One time, he even drove to North Dakota to see one of my college games. Watching football was not the only past time my dad had. He also loved being in the outdoors. Dad was an avid hunter and fisher. He took many trips to the Bloomsburg Boat Launch to find the perfect catch. One of the funniest times I remember was when we were fishing together in the Tuscarora State Park and dad fell into the water while attempting to get into the boat. In the winter time, when fishing was not so great, you would find my dad in the woods either hunting for a buck or running his beagles for rabbits. Every trip in the woods with dad was the perfect day because there were so many laughs and memories that will last a lifetime.

I was really lucky to have a dad who taught me how to do so many different things, and most importantly, how to be a man. There were many great times that we had together before his unexpected passing, but if I could, I would bring him back in a heartbeat to make even more memories.