



Robert John Morrison

April 23, 1942 - August 6, 2020

NAPLES – Robert John Morrison, 78, of Naples passed away on Thursday, August 6, 2020 at the Hawthorne House in Freeport. His journey on earth has ended and now he's with his Jesus. Born in Quincy, MA to Ralph S. and Helen M. (Hill) Morrison.

Bob graduated from Eastern Nazarene College with his bachelor's degree and began a thirty-year teaching career. He was a middle school math teacher in Whitman - Hanson, Massachusetts. Bob loved life and the people he met and the act of giving. He was active in his church and community, and will be remembered for his kind, loving, and friendly personality.

In addition to his parents Bob was predeceased by his two brothers, Ralph, Jr. and Allan Morrison. Surviving are his wife, Dorothy "Dottie" M. (Vaughan) Morrison; son, David Morrison and partner, Jayne; daughter, Karen Edwards and husband, Wayne; and six grandchildren.

A private graveside service will be held at the Union Cemetery, Scituate, Massachusetts. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Cornerstone Gospel Church, 25 Sebago Road, Naples, Maine 04055.

Comments



“ I am so sorry for your loss. I have fond memories of having Mr..Morrison for math in 6th and 7th grade many years ago. He was always so kind and patient. He was a great teacher and even better man. Rest in Peace.

Jennifer Billard (Murphy) - August 21, 2020 at 08:59 PM



“ So sorry for you all, i remember him from school, and how tall he was to us in school. Fond memories, and am so grateful to be a friend to his daughter Karen and her family. Many blessings, love you, Debbie Gray

Debbie - August 10, 2020 at 05:28 PM



“ Dear Dottie:

Yesterday I saw Bob's obituary in the newspaper. Am glad to have this opportunity to express my appreciation of him and your abiding care of him. Such care is inspirational.

Fondly I remember Bob when he joined us at luncheon several times in Bridgton. I remember him as kind, gentle, and devoted to you.

Then when he went to Hawthorne House, I hear you faithfully went every Friday and toward the end several times a week. That was quality time. I am sure at some level, you were a great comfort to him and he deeply appreciated it.

All this, no doubt, is emotionally draining, understandably so. Please take care of yourself and gradually regain strength.

Thoughts and prayers are with you.

Sally (Merrill)

Sally Merrill - August 10, 2020 at 04:35 PM