



## Robert (Bob) Raymond Bergren

February 5, 1958 - September 7, 2024

Bob was born in St. Paul, Minnesota on February 5, 1958. He passed into the next life on September 7, 2024, while being treated at Huntsman cancer institute in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was Preceded in death by Father, Raymond, mother, Mary Lou and brother Terrance. He is survived by brothers Tom (Cheryl) Bill (Deb) Jim (Jackie) John and Steve. Bob fought intestinal cancer for 8 1/2 years with the willingness to suffer that most people are not capable of. Bob's remains will be cremated and any celebration of life has not yet been determined. Please check back on this website for any future details. Please leave your thoughts and condolences on this post board.

# Tribute Wall

DA

“ I hadn't seen bob in a couple years, but had talked to him on the phone while he was going thru a tough spell. I have known bob and the Bergren family for many years. I played hockey and graduated with Steve. Watched John play hockey and Bob and John coached me when I was in bantam. My father and his business partner teamed up with bob to build some condos in st george when Bob first moved west years ago. And my mother worked for bob when he had a construction company in blaine and when I was 16 I did some general labor for bob.

My all time favorite story is when Bob was head coach for our bantam team and we weren't playing up to our potential, as a matter of fact we were getting our butts kicked 2nd round of a tournament, after the 1st period assistant coach John came into the locker room and was saying "you guys are stinking up the joint" and that bob was passed. BOB Entered the locker room and grabbed james Longerbone's goalie stick and stuck the plastic garbage can in the center of the room and garbage went flying everywhere and proceeded to lecture us about our effort, that we were embarrassing not only ourselves but him too as well as the expense our parents laid out and that if we wanted to play this poorly that that there was consequences at the next practice. now I am being kind with the language and those that knew bob know exactly how he would express his displeasure and the language that was used. Needless to say we came back out and ended up winning the game.

Sometime later my father told me that he had been standing outside the locker room door and heard the speech and that when bob came out of the locker room after chewing our butts he looked at my father and said " Lyn, you think that will get em going", my father said "yeah bob I think that will do it"

REST IN PEACE BOB! Until I see you again sir.

Darin Andersen

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Darin Andersen - September 26, 2024 at 07:28 PM



“ To My my long time friend you will always be "Minnesota Bob" ~ Through my other long time dear friend and previous boss from "First National Bank OF The Lakes" in Minneapolis we met., became friends and well, that never stopped even though you moved away. You are the reason I visited Utah for the first time, have a scare on my head from a horse fall, 22 stiches, cracked tail bone (ha ha ha ha) and great memories!  
What can I say other than thank you for all you did, you made a difference in this world and I am grateful I had the honor to know you -  
Rest In Peace Minnesota Bob <3

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**Patty Erickson** - September 21, 2024 at 09:45 AM

WB

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



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**Wanda Brunette-Duffney** - September 13, 2024 at 04:04 PM

TB

“ I would like to acknowledge Bob as unsound hero. He walked his own path through life on a road many would not venture onto. Even though he was 11 months younger than me, during our childhood he was the one who step out to test the waters, then fight me until I dove in. Once in, he would step back and push me forward, never looking for any recognition. Likewise as we moved on with our life's, he was the fullback who threw the key blocks for others to score touchdowns. He never said a word about it, he just kept grinding.

He moved to Utah in 1991 and never came back to live in Minnesota. When he moved he maintained his close friendship with His best friend Chris Pearson. Chris hung with Bob through thick and thin. He was closer to Bob than any of us brothers but life has its own way of sorting things out. At the same time Bob was about to enter his final days on this earth, Chris had a long time planned trip to Brazil with his family where they were going to visit his Mother in Law that they hadn't seen in quite some time. If not for that Chris most certainly would have been at Bob's bedside. As it was, I got the call that Bob was in the cancer hospital with a life ending situation. With much help from our family I was able to make it to Utah for Bob's final 4 days. During those 4 days we had about a 4 hour window in which Bob rallied and was very lucid. This happened to be right after he had gotten the sacrament of last rights. We were able to have a very good conversation and were even able to reach Chris in Brazil on a video call. Bob passed into the next life on Saturday morning with us as a family and friends at his side, Whether that be in person, in spirit or in prayer it was truly one for all and all for one. And for that we can all be happy.

I would also like to acknowledge Dale Fokstad who was literally a life long friend. From the time that I can remember, Dale was a big part of our childhood he lived just down the road from us and even though he was a few years older he was a constant companion and all around great guy. Again as Bob is known for, he stayed in touch with Dale even after they both moved from Minnesota. Speaking with Dale the other day emphasized 2 facts 1) if Bob was your friend

*it was for life and 2) what a great guy Dale is and always has been.*

*There's a lot of Bob's life in Utah I'm not real familiar with. My family did visit a couple times when our kids were young and he always came home for Christmas. Other than that we were both busy with our own life's. During the last 3-4 years we became much closer, mostly by phone conversation, which I am very thankful for.*

*Finally, to point out what kind of effect Bob had on others, I am currently dealing with after life issues for Bob. The people that he had around him in Utah are so gracious and helpful I honestly feel like I'm living in a Hallmark movie. This all will be a story for another day but for now except my sincere thanks to you all who have been a part of Bob's life.*

*And to Bob our brother and friend, we love you, rest in pain free peace 🙏*

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**Tom Bergren** - September 12, 2024 at 03:48 PM

BC

*Tom,  
I'm so sorry for you and your families loss. Even though I didn't get to meet Bob I feel he was a great guy. I'm glad to have meet you even if it was only through texting. Hoping all will go well for you. Brent Campbell at CVMC*

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**Brent L. Campbell** - September 12, 2024 at 08:34 PM

DF

*My early years were mostly spent playing baseball at Sunset field with Tom and Bob Bergen. What fun we had! When Bob moved to Utah, I took 2 motorcycle trips down to see him. Of course we reminisced and laughed, recalling our younger days. I did my first marathon in St George, where Bob lived and asked him to take a couple of pics when I finally crossed the finish line. When he showed me the pics he took, they were all of beautiful ladies crossing the finish line. We laughed about that for years. When I needed help building an addition on my house, he was right here to do it. What a friend and brother. He will be missed. Dale Folkestad*

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**dale folkestad** - September 13, 2024 at 10:10 PM