







Robert Alan Van Berkom was born July 22, 1961 to Robert and Donna (Grubb) Van Berkom in Powers Lake, ND. He grew up in Alamo, attending elementary school and graduating from high school in Alamo, ND, along with his sisters, Teresa Hoff and Debra Christianson. Rob and Tammy Lawrence welcomed their only son, Michael Van Berkom in 1993. Together, Rob and Tammy shared eleven years of companionship and remained special friends until his untimely passing.

Rob was loved by all that crossed paths with him; he was a very caring person, loyal and dedicated employee who was known as a hard working man. Rob loved to go to the lake with his son Michael, riding jet skis and fishing and listening to Bob Seger and Johnny Cash. He loved spending time with his son and watching "the races". In Rob's earlier years, he excelled in high school basketball, to which he even received college scholarships; however, upon graduating entered the oilfield working on rigs, and later became a Roustabout. He continued to work in the oil field for nearly 40 years, with the last 24 years being employed at B&G.

Rob is survived by his son, Michael Van Berkom of Williston, Michael's mother and special friend, Tammy Lawrence; mother, Donna Van Berkom, Powers Lake, ND; sister, Teresa (Jim) Hoff, Williston; aunt, LaVon Grubb, nieces and nephews, Desi Abernathy and her children, Dillon Abernathy and Daija Penn, Williston, Dustin Ronholdt, Williston; cousins, Cynthia &Tom Laumb, Claudia and Lyle Tande, Kathy & Mark Barenthsen, Sandy & Dean Huseby, and Tammy & Galen Moody, all of Powers Lake, nephews, Ryan Riveland, Bismarck, (Tyreal) Blue (Kayla) Christianson, Sturgis, SD, Ridge Christianson, Fargo, ND and cousins, Donelda Grubb, Stanton (Diane) Grubb, Zona Grubb and Natalie (Chris) Cheek.

Rob was preceded in death by his; father, Robert "Bob" Van Berkom; grandparents, Mike (Emma) Van Berkom; great grandparents, Edor (Gina Signe) Grubb and sister, Debra Kay Christianson.



The words, "Flove you"
didn't come everyday
He felt it not the manly thing to do.
Yet, deep within my heart
I know that LOVE was really there.
His eyes, his touch, the things he did all told me that it's true.
And now it's time to say, "Goodbye,"
to Father and to friend.
Sweet memories remain of him, ones that will not end.