

## *In Loving Memory*

### **Rob Cote**

*Born to Donald & Marjorie Cote*

June 29, 1953 ~ Bottineau, North Dakota

*Called Home to His Heavenly Father*

October 21, 2021 ~ Rochester, Minnesota

#### **MEMORIAL SERVICE**

Saturday, October 30, 2021 at 10:30 am

Lutheran Brethren Fellowship Church

Williston, North Dakota

#### **Officiating**

Reverend Ron Erickson

#### **Music Selections**

"Let It Be" ~ The Beatles

"Dancing In the Sky" ~ Dani & Lizzy

"Everything I Own" ~ Bread

"Here Comes The Sun" ~ The Beatles

#### **Honorary Urn Bearers**

Mike Hering      Bill Atol      Dan Thorpe

Darwyn Ulberg      Travis Cote      Jim Cote

#### **Final Resting Place**

Hillside Memory Gardens ~ Williston, North Dakota

#### **Arrangements By**

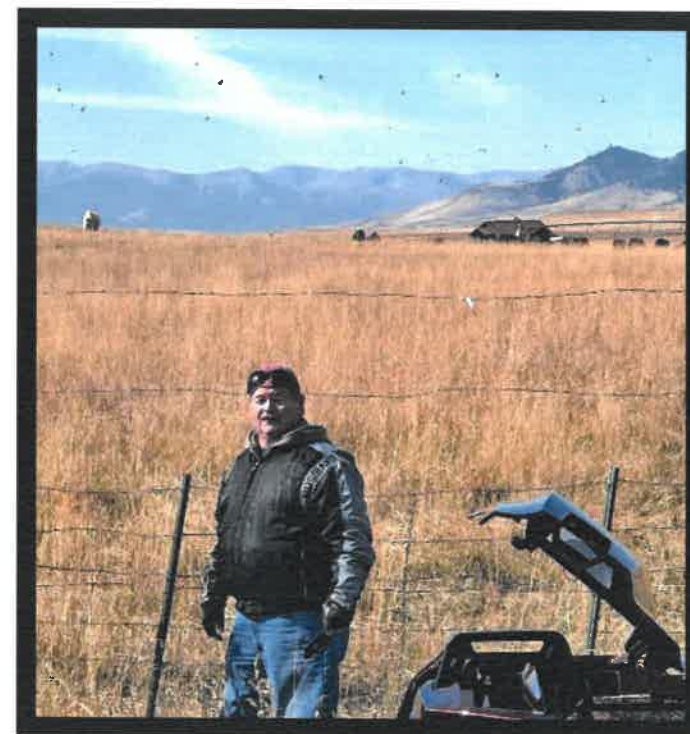
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home

Williston, North Dakota

*L*ife should not be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside in a cloud of smoke, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and proudly proclaiming

*"Wow! What a ride!"*

-Hunter S. Thompson



#### **Riding With Angels**



## **Robert Joseph Cote**

### **"Rob"**

June 29, 1953 ~ October 21, 2021



Robert Joseph Cote was born on June 29, 1953 to Don and Marge Cote in Bottineau, ND. The family decided to move to Williston. Rob was raised and educated in Williston graduating with the class of 1971. After graduation, Rob began his career in the oilfield. Throughout the years Rob held different oilfield positions, but the one that suited him best and was his favorite was talking with people.

On August 14, 1976, Rob married Trisha Scott and to this union his one and only child Shawn Justin was born. On September 5, 1986, Rob married Pam Hammer. They recently celebrated 35 years together. Rob and Pam made many memories following Shawn's sporting activities, especially baseball. Rob was always present in the stands cheering on the home teams and visiting with his friends.

Rob retired from the oilfield in 2017 and he would not hesitate to say that he loved every minute of it. He spent his extra time golfing, ice fishing, riding motorcycle and Friday night Date nights. Over the years Rob loved the many cruises and trips he was able to take with family and friends, he was always ready for an adventure and made sure that a good time was had by all.

While Rob enjoyed his time with friends, his family was always his number one priority. On April 22, 2020 his dream of becoming a "Papa" came true with the birth of his grandson, Beau Justin. Although his time with Beau was short, Rob loved him big and enjoyed all the time they spent together.

Even as Rob was dealing with his many heart issues his attitude was always positive. His love, humor and friendship will be greatly missed by all who were blessed to be a part of his life.

Rob is survived by his wife, Pam; son, Shawn (Kate) Cote, precious grandson, Beau; father, Don Cote; brother, Jim (Char) Cote and their children, Travis (Lacey ) Cote and family, Mandy ( Shawn) Levang and family; sister, Peggy (Dean) Arnson and their children, Troy (Jill Hertz) Arnson, and family, Tricia Arnson and fiancé, Shane Lockwood and her family; mother-in-law, Delores Nordhagen; sister-in-law, Jackie (Ed) Conlin and their children, Tanner (Jessa) Conlin and family, Evan Conlin; sister-in-law, Sharri (John) McNaulty and their children, Ryan McNaulty and Samantha McNaulty. He was preceded in death and welcomed into Heaven by his mother, Marge Cote; father-in-law, Cliff Hammer; his buddy, Ron Hannig; both sets of his grandparents.



GOD looked around the garden,  
 And found an empty space.  
 He looked down upon the earth,  
 And saw your tired face. He put  
*His arms around you*  
 And lifted you to rest.  
 God's garden must be beautiful  
 For He only takes the BEST.  
 He knew that you were weary,  
 and He knew that you were in pain.  
 He knew that you would never  
 be well on earth again.  
 He saw the roads were getting rough,  
 and the hills were hard to climb.  
 So He closed your weary eyelids,  
 and whispered  
*Peace be Shine.*

