

APPRECIATION

Bob's entire family wishes to express their appreciation for the many comforting thoughts, prayers, and acts of kindness extended to each of them during this time.

Thank you for being here with us today.



*Herman H. Lohmeyer Funeral Home
500 E. Walnut Street - Springfield, Missouri 65806*

*Permanent online condolences, stories and photos may be shared at
www.hhlohmeier.com.*

In Loving Memory



Robert "Bob" Joseph Haik

There are some people who leave an impression wherever they go - not because they try to, but because it's simply who they are. Robert Joseph Haik (Papa) was one of those people.

He had a quick wit that could catch you off guard in the best way, and a smile that could light up a room without saying a word. Whether you knew him for years or just met him moments before, he had a way of making you feel like you mattered. He genuinely enjoyed people - and even more, he loved making them smile.

He was a smart and successful businessman, but you would never hear him say it. He carried himself with a quiet confidence - never showy, never needing attention. He let his actions, his work, and his relationships speak for themselves.

Life is to be celebrated, and the gifts we are given are meant to be shared. Bob was a man of many gifts. He loved deeply, was fiercely loyal, quietly brave, and both wise and athletic. He was a man who did things out of love for others.

He loved our mother, Chris, from the moment they met - a blind date that never ended. Married for almost 61 years, they built a life rooted in faith, hard work, laughter, and unwavering commitment. Together, they walked every stage of life side by side, through every twist and turn. Even after 22 years of battling Alzheimer's, one thing never faded - he still knew Mom. He lit up at the sight of her face and found comfort in the sound of her voice. It was a love we were all blessed to witness.

Dad treasured his four grandchildren - Jonathon, Simon, Brie, and Harlow. He delighted in their hugs, loved reading stories with them, and never seemed to be without a peppermint to share. When we look at our children, we see him - his quick wit, his love of numbers, the peace he found outdoors, and his joy for being together. Family time meant games - Kings on the Corner, Pass the Trash, or Texas Hold'em - and always, always laughter.

He had a natural ability to make people feel welcome. Dad truly knew no strangers. His smile was electric - warm, inviting, and maybe just a little mischievous. As Chris often said, "He could sell ice to an Eskimo." He loved telling stories, sharing a joke, and connecting with people wherever he went.

At Twin Oaks, there is a statue with the engraving, "No man stands so tall as when he stoops to help a child." Bob enjoyed coaching baseball, offering golf advice,

and simply encouraging someone along the way. He found joy in helping others grow; especially family members. "Loosen your grip. Let the club do the work." He was a fierce competitor - whether bowling, golfing, or playing cards - but carried himself with a quiet, steady presence. He didn't need to say much. More often than not, he let his play do the talking.

He is survived by his wife, Christine (Knaebel); his daughter, Tracie Ruck (Ben); his son, Rob (Kelly Heiss); and his four grandchildren, Jonathon, Simon, Brie, and Harlow. He is also survived by his siblings - Carol Meyer, John Haik, Mary Jo Carey, Jan Grubbs, and Sherrie Hundley.

He will be deeply missed, but not lost. His presence lives on in the way we laugh, the way we compete, the way we show up for one another, and the way we love. We know he is at peace, reunited with God, and ... if there's a game to be played - holding a good hand, wearing that familiar smile, or lining up the putt ... he's there.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Robert "Bob" Joseph Haik

February 7, 1940 - March 24, 2026

FUNERAL MASS

St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church

Springfield, Missouri

April 1, 2026

11:00am, Wednesday

CELEBRANT

Father Tom Kiefer

MUSIC

Melinda & Dan Lohkamp

Melinda Arnold