



## Robert J. Hasson

September 5, 1953 - April 8, 2015

HASSON, Robert J. – 61, of Villas passed away peacefully in the comfort of his home surrounded by his family on Wednesday evening, April 8, 2015. Bob was born in Philadelphia and grew up in Camden. He has been a resident of Villas for the past 18 years after summering and spending time in the Wildwoods for many years. Bob was a proud United States Navy Veteran of the Vietnam War and later served in the Army Reserves. In his younger years, Bob worked at Pat's – Variety Plus Store in Wildwood; later worked for K-Mart, Rio Grande and most recently worked for Home Depot, Burleigh. He enjoyed the simple things in life, fishing and building projects with his grandson. Bob is dearly missed by his loving family which includes his wife, Linda; three children, Robert (and Jenn) Hasson, Jamie (and Edward) Lockwood and Mary (and Martin) Gregory; four grandchildren, Christopher, Martin, Isabella and Viktor. Bob's memorial gathering is being scheduled and will be announced. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions are deeply appreciated to help support the family. A Memorial Fund for Robert Hasson has been organized through Go Fund Me. Please visit <http://de.gofund.me/r7k7yba2>

Even though this website offers the option of flowers, please do not send flowers at the request of Bob's family.

# Comments

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“ I've been really lucky to have Mary & Jamie as best friends growing up & lucky to be so welcomed into their parents home. I've never called Bob or Linda by their 1st names & I'm not going to start now. They've always been Mom & Dad to me & their family like a 2nd family that I was lucky to be a part of. I have a lot of favorite memories of Dad but I'll only name just a few...

#1: Dad yelling at me for knocking on the front door & making him get up to answer it instead of walking in like I should lol. Mom & Dad both always insisted I stop knocking & just come in the damn house already!!

& #2: Dad starting our ponytail tug of war War that has gone on ever since. We rocked the same hairstyle for years. & Dad's hair was as long or longer than mine. He always kept his hair pulled back in a ponytail- I did too. He would sneak behind me & yank my ponytail yelling HONK HONK or I GOT U THAT TIME!! which of course would start the ponytail tug of war War. I had to get him back. He really let me get him back to be honest. I know he'd pretend not to see me many times when I'd try to be slick & sneak behind him to pull his ponytail back. There's no getting slick with Dad. He was always so quick it wasn't fair! I loved that he'd pretend to have no idea I was coming to yank his hair back in my pitiful attempts to even the score. I know he let me get him back just to keep the game going. That's the kind of Dad he was & I've always loved him for it. Years later he actually got a hair cut, which I like to refer to as THE HAIR CUT- not a trim, not a few inches shorter- He got his hair completely chopped off & looked like a different person! I will always remember how he cracked up laughing when I saw him for the 1st time with his short hair & announced that he cheated lol. He won the war hands down! After years of ponytail tug & war War with him I finally realized that I never stood a chance from the beginning dammit!!

Jen Wilson - April 10, 2015 at 01:58 PM