



## Robert "Bob" David Ketner

February 17, 1937 - December 10, 2019

Robert "Bob" David Ketner, 82 of Foxburg, Pa., returned to his heavenly home after a valiant battle with a long illness on Tuesday, December 10th. His devotion and his firm belief in God supported him in his struggle and ultimately gave him peace. Born in Foxburg, Pa., on February 17, 1937, he was the son of the late Harold and Blanche Best Ketner. He was a graduate of the former St. Petersburg High School and attended the former Clarion College now University.

Robert worked for the former Knox Glass containers corporation in Knox. He also was a salesman for Jewel T out of Chicago in the Tri-State area and was the manager after many years. Robert had his real estate license with Century 21 and Northwood Realty. He later worked for H.E. Shoup Tucking for several years and eventually retired in 1999. A lifetime member of the St. Petersburg and Foxburg United Methodist Church. Bob also was an avid outdoorsman and enjoyed dancing and playing cards.

He was a member of the Allegheny Parker Canby Lodge #521, Oil City #483 and New Castle Consistory.

He is survived by his wife Elaine Stewart Platt Ketner. One son Robert (Molly) Ketner Jr of North Carolina and one daughter Nancy (Bruce) Weaver of Tionesta. Three grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Two sisters: Nancy Boyer and Mary Hahn.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his former wife Marilyn Elaine Craig Ketner.

There will be no services at this time, a memorial service will be at a later date. Interment will take place at the Foxburg Cemetery

# Tribute Wall

SB

“ Stacy Bullman sent a virtual gift in memory of Robert "Bob" David Ketner



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**Stacy Bullman** - December 27, 2019 at 02:35 AM

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“ When both families lived back on the then Fox Estate, I recall having to walk home from the dairy barns after school. Bob and his sister, Nancy, were in high school and I think my older sister, Linda was in junior high, I was in maybe first or second grade. There was a deep ditch full of water along side of the road that was frozen over. As we walked the girls would step in the frozen puddles to break the ice. They both spied the big one in the ditch and they could both step onto it without it breaking. One of them said that Avis could probably walk on it without breaking through. They were almost right . At about the halfway point my left foot went through filling my boot with water. Bob fished me and my boot out from the ditch, emptied my boot and shoe , put them back onto my foot then hoisted me up to ride on his shoulders for a bit. That was likely a bit more than 65 years ago. I haven't forgotten that yet and am darn sure I never will. I am so sorry to hear of his passing but know he is much happier where he now is. All his family have my most sincere condolences.

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**Avis Ganoë** - December 11, 2019 at 04:23 PM