



Robert Koch

February 24, 1961 - May 22, 2021

Robert "Bob" Koch

Married to Monika Barker Koch was born in Erie to Norma Jean Koch and the late Darwin Koch on 02/24/1961. Loving father of Janine (Trinette) Lowe; brother of the late Darla Jean Strickler Koch; brother in law of Sandy Barker Ammons; son in law of Franziska Barker; uncle of Jason Morell (fiance Amanda St Cartier), Robby Ammons and the late Joshua Morell. He also leaves behind his four dogs. Robert Koch attended Harborcreek High School playing basketball and baseball.

After graduation, Robert at 19yrs old decided to make the most of life and moved to Tampa Florida where he resided for many years. While in Tampa he met his wife Monika Barker Koch with whom he was married to for 34 years until his death. Robert worked in all aspects of the construction field and could fix or do just about anything. Robert later in life decided to move him and his family back to Erie where he was from to be near family and live in the country.

Robert enjoyed many aspects of life including fishing, water sports and going to the beach. He enjoyed picking a guitar and singing and was an avid Tampa Bay Buccaneers fan for many years. He was very handy and an artist making glass works including beautiful stained glass and carvings.

Although Robert was a big strong guy he was a kind hearted individual and always willing to help someone out. He will be missed and was loved by his family and close friends. Funeral Private.

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Koch*

January 13, 2023 at 04:43 PM

JL

“ Bob where do I even begin? You came into my life as a young child and I remember being so excited the day me and mom were helping you move out of your apartment into our house. That day I was going to ride with you in your fast cobra and was so excited until you started it up and fire came up from under the hood lol. You quickly put it out and reassured me it was safe to still drive and ride in. Even though I was scared to death because the whole time I was thinking it was going to go up in flames while we were driving down the road I believed you. From that day you treated me like I was your daughter. I remember I loved playing sports and you taught me so much. You taught me how to play tennis and basketball. Even though softball was my passion you never told me no when I asked you to practice with me even if you just worked 12 straight hours running your own carpentry business. You always had time for me. And when I got old enough to drive you always stopped what you were doing to help fix my car if it broke or needed maintenance. Again you never said no. I showed you interest in the work you did for a living so you took the time to teach me almost every aspect of the construction world. Because of you and your teaching I went on to working and making a living in the same field. All my bosses were so impressed that me being a female was so good at carpenter work. And that is because of you. You had patience with me when nobody else would have. You taught me so many things through out the years I will forever be grateful for. I will always cherish the fun memories on vacations and all the fishing we did together. You are the reason I'm addicted to fishing still to this day. I just wish we could've gone one last time. Catch one last fish together. But I know when I'm out there catching fish or simply fixing a door for mom you are over my shoulder smiling. I hate how life had to take you so soon and in such a horrible way. But god has a plan for us all and maybe there is a reason, even though I can't think of one good reason but than again I'm not god. So thank you. I love and appreciate you for eternity. Say hi to papa and Josh for me.

Janine Lowe - May 24, 2021 at 11:07 PM

SA

“ As Bob's favorite sister-in-law (and only one) I called on Bob often needing some type of help to fix something at my house. Shortly after I bought the house I asked if he could turn a window into a door and with his skills I knew he could. The problem with this is it shouldn't happen on a Bucs game day with pizza, wings and beer. To this day I have a slight uneven spot that light comes through. Bob was always there to help both me and his mom -in -law, Fran. He was so philosophical. I can't even remember all the laughs we had at holiday gatherings. It is so hard to believe he was One in a Million. That this dreadful disease had to take over. He will be missed and mom Fran and I send our love and condolences to his entire family.

Sandra Amms - May 24, 2021 at 10:20 PM

JL

You really was his favorite sister-in-law even though you were his only one. He really loved you and and grandma. Not to forget his nephew Robby he loved. Bob was a father figure to Robby more than his own father. I hate that bob was the one in a million never did I think I would have to write a memorial for him at the age of 60. I was for sure he would have been in our lives a lot longer. It saddens me this happened. But in time it will hopefully get a little easier. He definitely will never be forgotten and we all will forever be grateful for the man he was. Always there helping whenever help was needed. That was a sweet memorial you wrote. I love you and thank you for all you and grandma have done for us throughout this horrible experience.

Janine Lowe - May 25, 2021 at 06:00 PM

JM

“ Robert Koch, your charm, humor and spirit will be missed. I grew up respecting this man greatly and admiring his work ethic. I will forever remember spending a summer working for you, attending my first ever Bucs game and the many family vacations we went on together. Those memories will last a lifetime. Rob would tell me frequently how proud he was of me but little did he know I've learned a ton from him and he's part of the reason I am who I am today.

Thanks for everything Bob we love you!

Jason Morell

Jason Morell - May 24, 2021 at 09:36 PM

JL

Jay your uncle was so proud of you. He always bragged to people about his nephew Jason, about the man you've become. What you've done with your life, how you are a go getter and a great father to your girls. He loved you very much and I'm sure he's looking down smiling. Thank you Jay for all you've done for me and my mom. You are very much appreciated. ❤️

Janine Lowe - May 25, 2021 at 06:05 PM