



Robert M. Copp

June 17, 1948 - May 12, 2025

Robert M. Copp, age 76, of Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, passed away on Monday, May 12, 2025. Born in Scranton, he was the son of the late Gladys "Smith" and Milan Copp. Bob graduated from Scranton Central High School in 1966 and received an Associate Degree in Civil engineering from Penn State.

Robert was an avid Boy Scout and an Army Vet. Robert worked for PennDot as a Traffic Control Specialist until his retirement in 2007. Robert loved his collection of music records as well as collecting beer cans. He was a true music encyclopedia. He enjoyed bowling, riding his bicycle and taking road trips visiting family and USA and UK microbreweries. If you knew Bob you knew you had a friend you could depend on.

He is survived by his siblings, William Copp, husband of Vaneita, Nancy Cleveland, wife of Gary, 14 nieces and nephews, and 12 cousins. He was preceded in death by his parents Milan Copp, Gladys Ina "Smith" Copp, and his brother James

Copp.

Services will be held Privately. In lieu of flowers or donations, please do something nice for a loved one or donate to your favorite cause.

Arrangements

are being handled by the Campbell - Ennis - Klotzbach Funeral Home, Inc.

Condolences may be offered online at www.PhoenixvilleFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall

KL

“ I second the truth that Uncle Bob was the steady presence in our family, a man who represented home to me. Every major holiday, Uncle Bob was with us, quick with a smile and a helping hand. As years passed, I was less present but I knew Uncle Bob would still gather to celebrate with the rest of my family, strengthening our own family bond. Uncle Bob's quiet but present love to me was a picture of Jesus preparing the home in heaven for those who love Him--a home of peace and contentment like Uncle Bob's demeanor. He will be greatly missed. May he rest in our Lord's peace. -Kathy Leisman, Bob's niece

Kathy Leisman - June 28, 2025 at 10:50 AM

KC

“ Uncle Bob was always there growing up. He always drove an Acura Integra (slick for it's time), and was a real connoisseur of beer, like no other. I mean, he could even distinguish the difference between a Keystone and natural bohemian, amazing! But most importantly, he was part of our family--we would see him every Christmas, Thanksgiving and New Year. Although quiet, he was always a presence, kind, and listened to us no matter what we said. He will be missed, I love you Uncle! - Ken Cleveland, Bob's nephew

Ken Cleveland - June 27, 2025 at 05:03 PM

EC

“ As a young man growing up, I think everyone needs an Uncle Bob. I remember him visiting our home in Delaware and we would talk about beer, bikes, and whatever new he had going at the bachelors pad.

In those years I rode a single gear bmx bike until Uncle Bob gave me my first 10 speed bicycle; a brown Fuji. Uncle Bob and the Tour de France on TV inspired me to train so hard I'd puke after some rides.

The best part was returning home after rides because dad and Uncle Bob would be testing beers and I would join for a taste. I'm going to miss Uncle Bob's ear to listen and serious but simple demeanor. Uncle Bob was the perfect Uncle in my eyes with common interest, patience, a genuine concern for others, and a certain contentment with life. God bless Uncle Bob -- Ed Cleveland, Bob's nephew

Ed Cleveland - June 27, 2025 at 05:01 PM

SC

“ Gary was planning a UK trip to go to breweries and wanted Bob to join him. But Bob didn't want to get a passport. "I don't want the government knowing about me" he apparently said. The response was, "Bob, you worked for PennDOT for 30+ years. I think the government already knows about you." --Susan Cleveland, Bob's niece

Susan Cleveland - June 27, 2025 at 04:55 PM

SC

“ ~20 years ago, I heard about Uncle Bob's beer collection and started sending him cans from along my travels in Asia and Europe. Until one day Gary said "You know, Bob would like the cans better if they weren't just empty cans and he could actually try the beer." -- Susan Cleveland, Bob's niece

Susan Cleveland - June 27, 2025 at 04:53 PM

PG

“ When I think of Uncle Bob, I remember a man of quiet calm and steady warmth. He always had a gentle smile and an easygoing presence, a familiar and comforting figure at every major holiday. You could usually find him working methodically on a puzzle, content and focused, yet always ready to lend a generous ear to one of us five kids.

There was only one time I recall seeing him visibly frustrated—during a family game where we kids weren't exactly sticking to the official rules. In classic younger sister style, my mom insisted, “That's just how we play it!” Uncle Bob, though clearly annoyed, simply sighed, adjusted, and kept on playing—with that same calm steadiness that defined him.

Uncle Bob didn't seek out the spotlight or large crowds. He lived a modest, simple life—a life of calm solitude, centered in quiet contentment. And while he may have preferred the background, his presence always mattered. He was a steady thread in the fabric of our family, and we'll miss him deeply.--Patty (Cleveland) Goforth

Patty Goforth - June 27, 2025 at 04:50 PM

PA

“ Sweet guy may he RIP
Pam and Bob Stuski (neighbors)❤️

pam - June 06, 2025 at 06:54 PM

DC

“ I met Bob two years ago when I moved to this development he made us feel welcomed and always wanted. He was a great neighbor as well as friend to me and my daughter Kristen, he will be truly missed by both of us 😭 Rest in peace, my friend heaven gained an amazing angel. 🙏🙏🙏🙏🙏🙏

Denise & Kristen Cooney - June 03, 2025 at 07:50 AM

SC

My 🙏 and condolences to Bobby's family. I have known him since high school. Great guy, funny and fun loving. He will truly be missed. Plus, I never forget his birthday. It is two days before mine, and I teased Bill about it every year. God. Gained another Angel. Rest easy Bobby, 💔

Susan Cleveland - June 06, 2025 at 08:16 PM