



Robert B. Guthorn

July 16, 1958 - November 18, 2024

It is with great sadness that the family of Robert B. Guthorn, 66 years old, from Ballston Spa, NY announce his passing. Bob will be sadly missed by his wife Diane, sons Robert and Andrew, daughter-in-law Andréa and his four grandchildren Jack, Derek, Quinn and Claire.

Bob was born in Bronx, NY and moved to Ballston Lake where he attended and graduated from Schenendahoda High School in 1976. After high school, Bob continued his education at Hudson Valley Community College and transferred to and graduated from Sienna College earning his degrees in Accounting and Marketing. During Bob's first year of college at Hudson Valley, Bob was introduced and fell in love with his soon to be wife, Diane Graber, who he married at St. Judes Church in Wyanantskill, NY in October 1981.

Bob and Diane were blissfully married for over 43 years. During their marriage, Bob served in the United States Army assigned to several infantries, including his service in the 1st Battalion, 14th Infantry "Golden Dragons" and most recently served in the Bravo Company, 1st Battalion, 12th Infantry where he served as Sergeant Squad Leader, earned an Army Achievement Award for Meritorious Service, and graduated from the Noncommissioned Officer Academy Course for Combat Arms.

After Bob completed his military service, he became a builder and project

manager constructing custom homes throughout the Capital District area for many years. Bob and Diane welcomed two sons during their marriage, Robert A. Guthorn in 1982 and Andrew J. Guthorn in 1988.

In recent years, Bob enjoyed his time watching and attending sporting events with his family and friends.

Bob passed away with his wife and son by his side on Monday, November 18, 2024 at Albany Medical Center. Bob will be forever remembered by his family and friends for his extraordinary kindness, generosity, and selflessness.

Services will be private at the request of the family and Bob will be laid to rest at the honorable Saratoga National Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Gerald B.H. Solomon Saratoga National Cemetery

200 Duell Road
Schuylerville, NY 12871
[http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/geraldbhso
lomonosaratoga.asp](http://www.cem.va.gov/cems/nchp/geraldbhso
lomonosaratoga.asp)

Tribute Wall

D(

“ He was my best friend and love of my life. So many things I love about him and I can't wait to see him again. He's home with Jesus. Until we meet again.

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:07 PM

D(

I love you forever ❤️

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:40 PM

JG

“ My grandfather was always spreading generosity and kindness to anybody who needed it. His selfless nature was one of the things I'm sure will be missed the most. Big Bob was able to help so many people, many of which will remember him as the man he truly was: a respectful, straightforward man with a heart larger than words can describe. I thank you for letting him into your hearts as we do not mourn his passing, but we smile when thinking of the life he lived and the legacy he left behind.

Jack Guthorn - December 07, 2024 at 04:25 PM

D(

Jack he loved you and the rest of his grandkids so much.

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:22 PM

RG

“*Ran out of space,
Dad was always a fan of the quotes I would put up in my room. I am
told it's the best way to end a piece.
“He is a wise man who does not grieve for the things which he has
not, but rejoices for those which he has.” — Epictetus*

Robert Guthorn - December 04, 2024 at 02:15 PM

“ I don't feel like myself at the moment. I feel more like me watching someone cope for me, in a weird state of shock, confusion, and anger since this happened. My first instinct is to wish for more time with him. As I work through everything happening around me, I look at my time as a whole. When I went back through all the time we spent together it allowed me to realize that I got so much from him/with him. I got more than most people get in several lifetimes. The memories of my father I'm left with leave very large shoes to fill for me with my children.

One of my first memories, He taught me to swim in the Pacific Ocean. I remember the other moms yelling at him for allowing such a young child to do it on his own (we swam out to the floating dock). Dad's response "He swam out here, he needs to swim back."

Looking back an important lesson to finish what you start.

He took me to my first football game with his brothers and father. It was Army vs Navy and if anyone knows this happens typically mid December. I learned to dress for the weather that day. Despite being freezing cold and too short to see, it was one of the most memorable days of my young life. Dad was outnumbered in this 3 to 1 with his dad and brothers giving their service in the Navy. I learned that day that even within our own military they have competition and some funny slang terms to poke at each other. I spent a lot of time both going to and watching my dad work. He started teaching me very young. By the time I was in middle school he would bring me to labor for him. He taught me to build decks and frame homes. I always told him I wanted to be a builder. I really enjoyed doing it. Naturally he wanted something else for me. He wanted me to go to college because "building would always be there." Now I am in my 40's and I am starting to realize building will be here for 10 more years maybe if my body holds up.

When he lost his younger brother, while we were all very devastated, despite his loss he had me dressed and on the field playing football that Sunday. He wanted me to know we don't stop living because we lose someone we care about. He never missed a practice game or match. He learned soccer to better enjoy watching me play. He knew a little wrestling, He really enjoyed watching

wrestling.

When I graduated high school, he helped me get a job with a local roofing company. He was hellbent on me staying in school. He thought if he got me into the most difficult and dangerous trade I'd stay focused on school. While I did stay in school I also excelled with this company. When dad realized I was seriously interested, he got me an interview with the custom builder he was working for. We got to work together for the next couple years while I finished school.

I have seen my dad through so much this doesn't feel real. We watched the 49er Cowboys championship game from his hospital bed because he was recovering from a fall. Mom and I had the hope this was just another one of those things.

My dad created such a young confident person that after school I packed all my belongings into a pickup truck and moved to North Carolina with first and last month's rent to begin my adult life. I met my wife and realized we should come home to allow him the opportunity to be a grandparent. Getting to watch a much softer (somewhat shockingly so) version of my dad is what will always stick with me.

He loved swimming with Jack and taking him "to see the horses". Then when Derek came he would spend afternoons with him while I worked. Dad just saw Quinn turn five, she jumped on his lap to make sure he felt welcome. He loved being a grandpa and I am happy he was able to spend time with all of my children. As I struggle through this, I keep forcing myself back to all of the great things I have while trying to avoid that want for more.

Robert Guthorn - December 04, 2024 at 02:14 PM

D(

He loved you so much son. Forever in his heart. ❤️

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:24 PM

MN

“ I worked with Bob this past year, he was a generous person and always lended a helping hand. He will be missed by many. My deepest sympathies to his wife Diane and their family.

Melissa Niedhammer - December 02, 2024 at 06:29 PM

D(

Melissa he loved working with you. Thank you for being his friend 😊

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:26 PM



“ Bob and I worked together off and on for over 20 years and always stayed friends. He was a manager for a custom home builder when we met and even though he changed jobs a couple of times, we stayed in touch.
We enjoyed a good number of breakfasts together at a local diner of our choosing, something we both had in common.
Bob was a good man, he cared about the people around him. He was fair and straight forward, both good and respectable qualities.
He will be missed.
Best regards to you and your family Diane, Bob will be missed.
Tracy and Lisa Smith

Tracy Smith - November 29, 2024 at 01:06 PM

D(

Tracy thank you for the kind words. He really enjoyed meeting you at the dinner. Thank you for being his friend.

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:27 PM

KF

My good and dear friend Bob... I know I haven't seen you in a few years or maybe it's been decades. I went to school with Bob (Shenenhowa) to be exact, he was my best buddy. I have been reminiscing lately and had a feeling my dear friend, Bob might have passed and so he had. Bob, I know you have gone back Home with Jesus Christ our Lord. I know you were a good servant and friend. I'm sure you were an excellent husband, father and grandfather why, because I remember the all good qualities you possessed throughout our high school years. Bob, enjoy every aspect of Heaven you truly deserve it!!! We who loved you, we who were your friends, those who were your family and co-workers will all miss you ! But, we all down here will see you again in Heaven. To my best friend Bob. Fondly in my thoughts....Mrs.Katie Henry Foster

Katherine Foster - May 15 at 04:19 PM

PF

“ *It's amazing how Bob touched my son Neil's life, and I never knew it until I told him that Bob had passed away. I would like to share what my son wrote to me after I told him Bob passed away. Neil wrote: "Oh, that is a real shame. I remember how nice he was to me when I was a kid, and I thought that is what a father is supposed to be. He was great. I didn't know him well, but he was masculine presence who praised and supported us and treated us well. He probably wouldn't remember because it wouldn't be a big deal to him. But just have someone in my life however intermittingly who showed us what a father should be was nice to have".*

Thank you Bob for your kindness to my sons. Thank you Bob for being a loving husband to my dear friend Diane and showing me what a great marriage should look like.

I will be here for you Diane as I know you will miss him dearly. Bob was not only a good guy he was a great guy.

Patricia S Freeman - November 29, 2024 at 10:18 AM

SD

What a beautiful tribute

Sue DiNova - November 30, 2024 at 01:57 PM

D(

Thank u so much Patty for sharing Neil 's kind words it was so touching and I love reading it. Love you friend. 😊

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:31 PM

JH

“ *Bobby will be missed by everyone that knew him. He was such a giving guy. He would help anyone. He loved to talk and Jamie loved spending time with him. We will always cherish our trips to their house and the track. It was something we looked forward to every year. Bobby and Diane were such great hosts and would make sure we had a great time when we were with them. The relationship that Bobby and Diane had was an inspiration for all of us. They showed us how great marriage can be and how sharing your life journey with your best friend is the ultimate form of happiness. Together they raised 2 fine sons and have 4 beautiful grandchildren. We hope to be able to help Diane navigate these next few difficult months and stand by her side going forward. We love you Bobby and Diane we love you so much and will be here forever.*



Jamie and Kathy Higgins - November 29, 2024 at 09:39 AM

D(

Thank you Kathy and Jamie for all the support and love. He truly loved being with Jamie and was always looking forward to your next visit. Friends forever 🥺

Diane (Di) - December 07, 2024 at 07:35 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Marra Funeral Home - November 23, 2024 at 03:39 PM