

Robert D. Fregin

We do not have an obituary for Bob; however, we do have the eulogy that was delivered at Bob's funeral, a supplemental email from his Daughter, Deirdre Renfro, and pictures of Bob at various stages of his life.

Eulogy Read on 5 May 2006 at Bob's Funeral

During this past week I tried to think of the first time I heard the name Bob Fregin. It came to me that it was almost three years ago, shortly after he had been interviewed by phone. The folks at the Pax River end were favorably impressed. They told me that this guy had all the right blocks checked.

He was a retired Naval Officer... an A-6 NFO who knew weapons. He had sold himself to these folks and would be starting with ManTech as soon as he could relocate from Las Vegas.

I kept thinking....leaving Las Vegas to come to Lexington Park?
Oh well... we won't question his sanity just yet.

He proved that it wasn't a sanity issue, just a strong personal drive and a feeling that he would do whatever he could... to help the guys in the Fleet get the job done. Bob had tremendous respect and admiration for all of his comrades, but especially for his fellow aviators.

It was especially interesting observing Bob during these past three years. Moving East without his wonderful wife and best friend, Judy, he found that the Cedar Point Golf Course was a great place to pass the time. I was envious...he's cutting his handicap, while I'm going home at night to cut my lawn. It just didn't seem fair. It was there that Bob forged many strong friendships.

But that didn't keep him from seizing every available opportunity to fly out to Vegas to see Judy. However, it did seem that every time he went out there, Judy had so many projects for him that he needed some time to rest when he returned.

Eventually, he would talk about plans to have Judy join him here. You could sense the enthusiasm as the plans began to materialize. Bob began looking for homes at this end....while Judy was making plans to sell the one in Las Vegas.

Finally...Judy and Bob found a wonderful house in Great Mills and they sold the house in Vegas. They executed the move with precision and, at last, were living together again.

I can recall Bob coming in to the office after one particular weekend and describing all the furniture and appliance shopping they had done to get the house the way they wanted it. It was like talking to a newlywed. The pride in "his bride" and the home they had worked on together was so evident.

In fact, if I recall correctly, they had also made several trips to Lowe's to freshen up Judy's supply of power tools so she could begin work on the library for all Bob's books.

I think she did, however, allude to the fact, that "with proper training", Bob might be able to use some of these new tools some time.

Unfortunately, Bob's concerns were suddenly diverted in early February when the love of his life became ill. Although everyone around him struggled to support him, it was apparent that he felt it was his responsibility to ensure Judy's well-being.

Almost daily trips to Washington after working many hours at Pax . He monitored everything they did for Judy, and finally was able to bring her back to the home they had put together. Unfortunately this reunion lasted only a few weeks.

I always enjoyed seeing Bob when he would come down to our workspace, and I would hear "Hi boss". I did however find out that if you didn't have a few minutes to spare, you wouldn't ask any really engaging questions,". It was explained to me by his daughters, Mariah and Deirdre, that through the years, Bob had gained a reputation with family and friends for consistently being able to make a short story verrrry long. A phenomenon his family calls "Bob Spin", wherein Bob is talking to 4 or 5 people....several get up and walk around for awhile... and when they return... Bob is still telling the story.

However, maybe all this storytelling was justifiable, because, in his 59 years of life, Bob had truly lived. A Naval Aviator, a loving husband, father, grandfather, and brother;.... a businessman,a well-read conversationalist who had a great sense of humor, and a true gentleman who had an affinity for good cigars, scotch, and golf.

Bob will be sorely missed by many of us who had the chance to really know the wonderful man he was, but who also know that he has already been welcomed into God's realm.

Respectfully,
Tom Meiser

Supplemental Email Message From Bob's Daughter Deirdre Renfro

From: "Deirdre Renfro"
Sent: Wednesday, July 18, 2012 12:51:47 PM
Subject: Re: NAPS c/o 67

Yes, of course you may share this with the reunion.

He was career Navy - retired at Lieutenant Commander, and I believe the year he retired was in 1989.

In the eulogy it is noted that my mother took ill in February of 06; she suffered a heart attack - paramedics were able to revive her but she also suffered from mini strokes or lack of oxygen leaving her with irreversible brain damage.

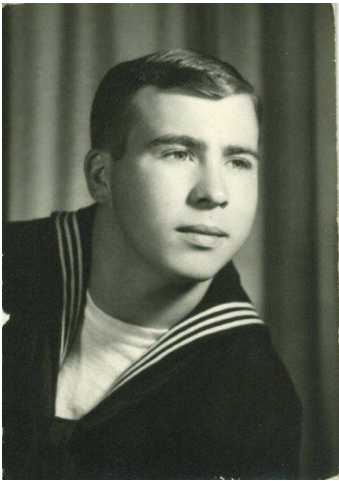
At the time they lived in Great Mills Maryland and mom was transported to a hospital in DC. Dad would drive out every day after work to see mom making for a long day. It wasn't too long after mom was released from the hospital that dad passed away. Since then mom has moved back to Las Vegas and is in a full time memory care facility.

I have attached a few pictures that I had on my computer.

I'm sure he would have loved being a part of the reunion- it would have given him a new audience for his "old" stories.

Deirdre

Pictures Sent by Deirdre



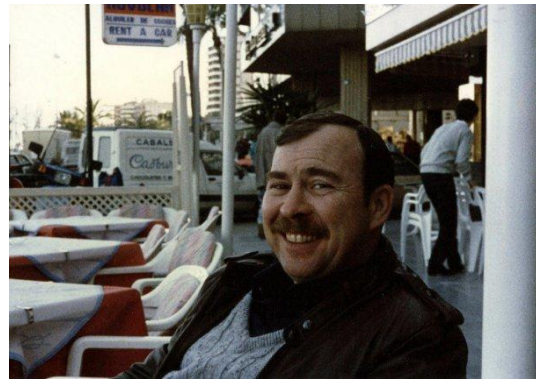
Bob Fregin, AQF3, USN



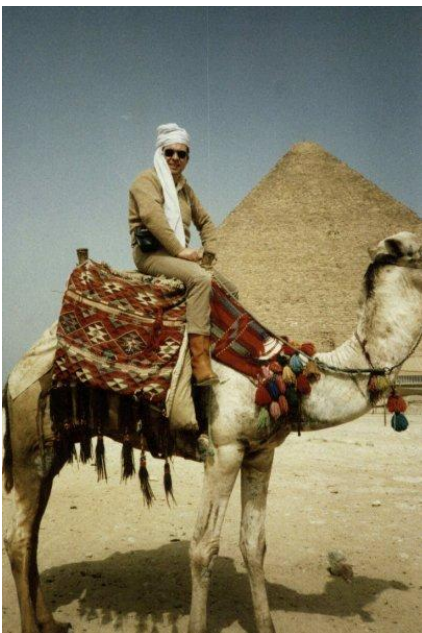
Bob Providing a Preflight Briefing



Bob in Flight Gear



Bob Deployed



Bob in Egypt



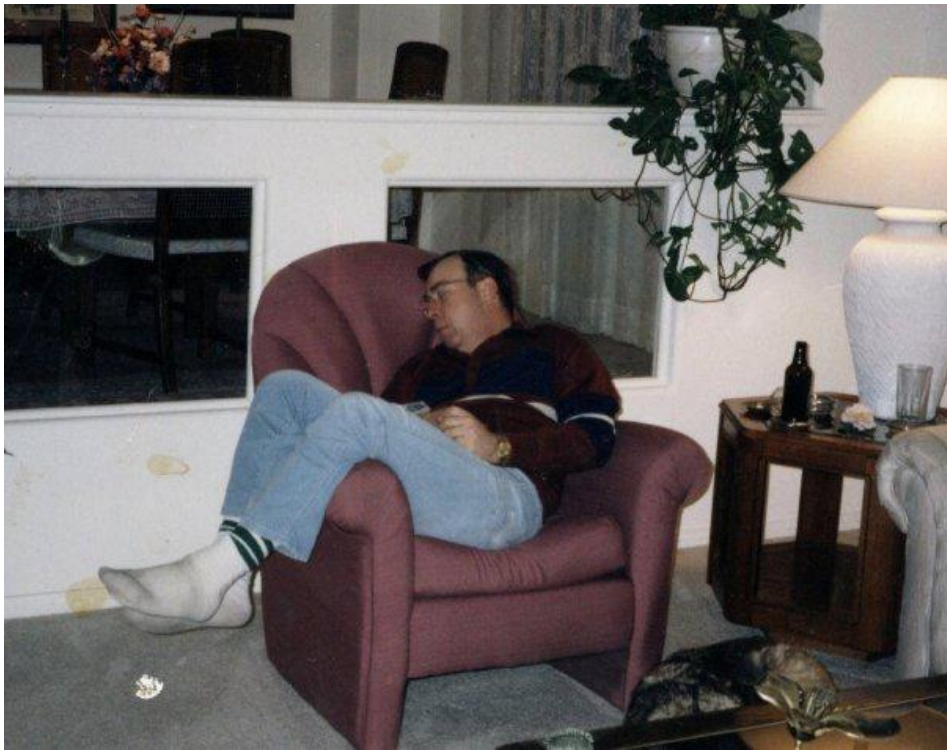
Bob & Judy New Year's 1991



Bob & Judy's Wedding 1969



Bob & Judy at Deirdre's Wedding 1997



Bob Watching Golf!

