



Robert Benesh

Robert Frank Benesh died on Monday, June 4, 2012, after a courageous battle with cancer with his wife and daughter by his side. Bob was born on March 20, 1936 to Frank and RoseMary (Dvorsak) Benesh. He was raised in Lake Reno Township on the family farm and graduated from Alexandria High School in 1954. On December 31, 1954 he enlisted into the United States Army and served his country in Germany for three years. In 1958, Robert was united in marriage to Joann Aldrich. The couple lived in Iowa for a brief time before returning to the family farm in 1963. The couple was divorced in 1980. Bob was married to Maxine Patrick in 1982 ? his High School sweetheart, and they were able to share 30 wonderful years together. All his life Bob was a farmer and was very honored when the family farm became a Minnesota Century Farm. In the mid 1960?s he obtained his pilot?s license which then became a passion of his. Bob was also an accomplished welder. He found satisfaction in creating things and gained a reputation throughout the neighborhood that he could fix almost anything. He enjoyed traveling, visiting Hawaii, Cancun and Texas but no place called him like Colorado. After retiring from farming he went on to become a seed salesman for Gold Country Seed. This turned into more than a hobby and Bob was their top salesman for many years. He received many honors and awards. Bob also loved having lunch at the Ginger Bread Restaurant in Glenwood and supper on Tuesday evenings at the Forada Supper Club. Bob is preceded in death by his parents; twin grandsons, and his step-father, Mike Holo. Robert is survived by his wife,

Maxine, daughters: Sherryl (Dick) Zimmerman, Robin (Chris) Reimer; grandchildren: Jessica Zimmerman, Alyeska and Cameron Reimer. He will be missed by all of his extended family and many many dear friends. Funeral services will be held on Saturday, June 9, 2012, 10:30 a.m. at the Anderson Funeral Home. Burial will be at the Bohemian Independent Cemetery. Arrangements are with the Anderson Funeral Home. The Day God Called You Home God looked around His garden and found an empty space. Then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you, lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, for He only takes the best. He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain. He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyes, and whispered, "Peace be thine".