

Kurt Enoch Robey

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Well there was not a lot we did not do together those first 11 years of life. The 'Briarcliff boys' trying to live up to our older siblings' examples who were also close ages like Kurt and I. We were just following the waves our siblings created. "My First Best Friend" in my baby book, Kurt set the standard for all my future friends. Since we were a few years behind our older siblings we were more like brothers. Another standard he set for all future friends that became my family. Even back then, Kurt always had a big smile and plans for something big. We were probably a little competitive with each other from the beginning, pushing each other and trying to live up to our older siblings achievements, but we both found our own fun and achievements in life. Kurt had me beat first by being born 11 weeks before me, but our mild competitiveness, I feel, really helped us push each other even from afar. He encouraged me to go to the middle of nowhere Idaho to Ricks College and the Tetons, a place I cherish as my second home to this day; and then to go on a church mission, and even to finish my undergrad as we were both full time working fathers. After the Dearborn move we still saw each other at scout camp and church activities on occasion, then there was the Michael Jackson/Jacksons concert at Arrowhead, 'nose bleed seats' but at least we were there!! We ran into each other again as newlyweds and I met up with, now Enoch :) again in Provo at the Sam's Club in East Bay that I worked at. This was an interesting meeting. At first, I was not quite sure it was him, it had been a few years and the Enoch name threw me until I reached for his hand to shake and pulled it closer for inspection, when I saw those familiar burn marks I said "Kurt, Its You!" We had dinner at his place and 'my first friend' got to meet my new 'latest and eternal friend' Kristy Keiser Bruns. We tried to get together on my last trip to Salt Lake but his work ran late so we couldn't meet up but we got to talk again for a bit which was nice. He was still the same Kurt I remembered. Thanks to social media we still kept up with each other and our families ever changing and growing. I would always smile when I saw that his name, like the rest of my family, had 'liked' nearly every post I made, all the way up to my latest post last month when Kristy and I visited the new Margaritaville in Kansas City. Now I reminisce and look back through his 'likes', a little more emotional now, but I still smile cause my friend/brother is giving me his approval. I will miss 'my buddy'. Until we meet again, have fun up there with our family and Say Hello to Heaven for me. with Love, Bernie 'Bernmeister' Bruns Bernie Bruns

- Bernie Bruns

God Bless ■ your family. I'm so very sorry

- Susan Moore