

Robert Alan Holmes

June 25, 1950 ~ June 20, 2025

Adieu cher ami américain

- Francoise et Christian MerleMerle

Farewell dear Robert

- Dorota Jabloski

I remember Robert pedaling through the streets of Paris, a city he loved deeply. His bicycle was more than just transportation—it was his way of absorbing the city's architecture, its culture, and the ever-present vibrancy that seemed to match the spark in his eyes. We'd often meet at a small café near the Avenue de Saxe market, where he'd launch into spirited conversations, moving effortlessly from global politics to jazz without missing a beat. Robert's intellect was undeniable—sharp, relentless, and often unapologetically bold. His views could stir a room, not because they were always agreeable, but because he expressed them with such clarity and passion that even those who disagreed couldn't help but respect him. Those debates, lively and thought-provoking, are etched in my memory. He didn't just talk—he challenged, illuminated, and made you think. In a world of noise, Robert was a voice that resonated. Mary-Jo Reef

- Mary-Jo

My deepest condolences. Bob was a truly learned man, and I thoroughly enjoyed the time I spent with him. I am on record that he was the smartest guy I knew in college.

- Chris Royston