



Robert Thomas Phillips

March 30, 1962 ~ July 8, 2025

My sweet big brother. You were always there for me including most recently a few years ago when my cat was dying and you took me to the vet in a snowstorm on New Years Eve. It was a really hard time for me but you were there.. I'm really struggling with it being the holidays and not having you here. Who is going to eat my potato salad? Say hi to Dad, Mom and Rick

- Rita