



## Robert Keahon

April 6, 1953 - January 27, 2026

On January 27th, Robert James Keahon of New City, New York peacefully passed away surrounded by his loving family.

Robert was born on April 6th, 1953 to Robert and Nancy Keahon of New City. He attended Clarkstown North High School where he met the love of his life, Francine. They recently celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Anyone who knew him, knew that she was the center of his whole world, and he was most proud of their love, and the family and life they built together.

He began his career in a different generation, one defined by hard work, dedication, and showing up every day. He learned his work ethic from his father and grandfather who he worked alongside at Keahon Auto Wreckers in Haverstraw, NY. He then took his passion and went on to start RMA Truck Rental and Fran New York Corp. where he was the owner and operator. The running joke was that even as a grown man, he still played with trucks. He always said, "if you're lucky enough to love what you do, you'll never work a day in your life." Later in his career, he found great pride and fulfillment working alongside his son, Michael, at Northeast Trucking Transport, continuing to do what he loved until the very end.

Bob was truly larger than life and his heart was even bigger. He had a rare gift for storytelling and an even rarer ability to make everyone around him feel

seen, welcome, and happy. He lived by his life's motto, "always leave them laughing," a promise he kept wherever he went. He relished being around the company of his family and friends, and nothing brought him greater joy than everyone gathered together, telling jokes and filling the room with smiles. There will be a very empty space in every room and in our hearts moving forward.

He is survived by his wife Francine, sons Robert & Michael (Danielle), his daughter Allison (Brett), and his sister Pat (Tom). His love for his grandchildren, Robert, Shane, Khloe, Riley, Chase and Sloane was boundless and being their Pop was a role he cherished most. Bob was a beloved uncle, godfather, and honorary father to many. There was always a seat at his table for anyone in need. He firmly believed that even if you came to his home as a stranger, you left as a friend. Bob touched so many lives, and while they are heartbroken, his family asks that you help his memory live on by sharing stories, jokes, and above all else, keep the laughter going in his honor.

In lieu of flowers the family has requested that donations be made in his name to The Salgi Esophageal Cancer Research Foundation.

"May today's laughter become tomorrow's fond memory, And may kindness and cheer light your way, Until we cross paths again"