



Robert Earl Springman

January 9, 1948 - October 18, 2008

Age 60, was born on January 9, 1948 in Ogden, Utah. I died, reluctantly, on October 18, 2008. The cause of my passing is not an important issue. What is more meaningful is to note what mark was left, showing that I passed this way, on what I hope is a much longer journey. The high water mark in my life is my family, followed closely by some very cherished friends. My best friend, partner, lover and confidant is, was and always will be Christine Clayton Springman. We were married for 37 wonderful years. Together we saw and did a lot. However, our most lasting accomplishment is five independent, free spirited, beautiful children. They are, from oldest to youngest, Jessica Marie Volsic, my son-in-law, Eric David Volsic and their children, my beautiful grandchildren, Madaline Victoria and Stephan Alexander, Jamie Robert Springman, Dannielle Christine Springman, Robin Amber Springman, and Alexandra Nicole Springman. Because of you there has never been a happier nor richer person alive and I will miss you all the most. My mother and father, Ruby Greenhalgh Springman and Robert Andrew Springman left here quite some time ago. I hope to see them again. My sister, Judy Ann Wilson, and her family, were the only link to an extended family we had. The visits and telephone calls really meant a lot, thanks. One brother, Richard Fred Springman, still resides in Salt Lake City, Utah. To you I apologize for not being more of a brother. Finally, to Doug, Butch, Woody, Loren, my friends and family, I want you to get together to celebrate life and help Chris and the kids. This joyous occasion will be on Saturday, October 25, 2008, from 3:00

p.m. until 5:00 p.m. at my home located at 9912 Ridge Drive, Indianapolis, IN. If you would like to send flowers, that is fine, but I would rather help a noble cause and the noblest I know is the Dachshund Rescue. My family is helping to make a donation in my name to this organization. Thank you for any help you can offer them to make this happen. This is no time to get churchy on me so, promise to dig out the old albums and play them real loud. Chill a few bottles of Korbelt, Miller, Coke and Bud. Open a bottle of Kahlua and some Crown Royal and remember the good times. Celebrate life and not death. I will live on if you keep my memory alive. I love you all. Final arrangements entrusted to Shirley Brothers Fishers-Castleton Chapel.