



## Robert E. Galvin

September 23, 1962 - August 28, 2025

Robert Edward Galvin, age 62 of Port Huron, passed away on August 28, 2025. He was born on September 23, 1962 in Boston, Massachusetts. Robert was graduated from Farmington New Hampshire High School – Class of 1980 and a graduate of New Hampshire College. He was employed at Textron Automotive. He was a life member of H.O.G. -Harley Owners Group, a member of St. Clair Cruisers and S.A.R. - Sons of American Revolution. He enjoyed traveling, motorcycle and classic car events across America, with his most trusted friend and partner, Sherry Moses.

"Always cherish and love your family and friends., XO. Always get your eyes dilated, Ocular Melanoma is invisible and deadly."

He is survived by his girlfriend, Sherry Moses, sons; Robert A. (Lilas) Galvin and Michael C. Galvin, grandchildren; Olivia, Robert, Elizabeth, Madyson, and Adrianna, siblings; John P. Galvin, Debra (Mark) Ridge, Paula (Ed) Collins, Francis Sousa and David Sousa.

He was preceded in death by his father, Joseph Galvin, mother, Lois Galvin-Sousa and step-father, Robert Sousa, and a brother, Michael Galvin.

There are no services planned at this time.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – Port Huron.

# Tribute Wall

ED

“ Not sure, but I think I was Mike and Bob's first "friend" when they moved to Farmington, NH. We were in 10th grade, Mr. Puffer's Ancient History class, and they were trying to pick a combination lock on a locker. I reached over and spun the dial back and forth, and then it sprang open! Friends after that, haha. We had many wild adventures, such as stringing apples on taut fish lines across the highway between trees and watching them smash on windshields. Then, being chased by a known crazy older guy back to Bob's house, and when I got there, there was Bob and Mike up on the roof, pulling bricks of the chimney and throwing them down at the guy below! We did a lot of crazy teenage stuff. Worked at the Rochester fair selling Italian sausages for a few years, partied in the pits, ran around on top of the bank, and at the school, teasing the cops, rolling large boulders down the bank, smashing trees, and flying into the water at Alton Bay, too many to mention. Like almost everyone else in our class, we both moved away and went our separate ways. had just contacted him in early August, and we texted back and forth; his humor was still very much intact. Bob and John were at my First wedding in 1980 as well. He loved his family and was wise with his money. I was surprised to stumble across his passing, knowing he was on borrowed time, but still surprised, he seemed to be holding his own. I only have good memories of Bobbie G.

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**Ed Donnell** - November 20, 2025 at 01:06 PM

DF

“ I only knew Bob for a short time but fell we became good friends my condolences to Shelley and all of Bob's family, he kicked the as far as possible down the road, Good job Bob, sorry for your loss, God bless you all.

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**David Flanagan** - August 30, 2025 at 09:46 AM