

The Flowers of The Forest

Robert Bryere Grant, CMSI # 2220

Robert B. Grant /Retired US Army/ AUGUSTA, Ga. - Entered into rest Tuesday, May 20, 2008, Mr. Robert B. Grant, 66, husband of Judith M. Becker. Family members in addition to his wife include his sons: Robert B. (Chip) Grant III of Nashville, TN, Geoffrey R. Grant (Peggy) of Grovetown, GA, Jody G. Grant (Mendy) of Augusta; mother: Mary Sterling Kramer of New Hartford, NY; stepdaughters; Lesley Bowman of Atlanta, Wynn B. Sowersby (James) of Atlanta; Ginger B. Wisser (John) of Atlanta; grandchildren: Kelsey Grant of Grovetown, Garrett Grant of Augusta and 7 step-grandchildren. Funeral services were held Thursday, May 22, 2008 at Christ Church, 1900 Greene St, with Rev. Erwin Veale officiating with full Military Honors.

Such a short obituary, which appeared in *The Augusta Chronicle*, doesn't begin to say enough about Bob Grant as we came to know him in CMSI. His wife, CMSI past president Judy Becker, would tell you that Bob had all of the traits of a great Scotsman, a true Montgomery, and a real Southern Gentleman. He was all and none of those things. Born in upper New York, he was of Native American heritage. He had never really paid much attention to his "Grantness" until after he met Judy, and she introduced him to the "wearin' o' the kilt". She gave him a used kilt in Grant tartan, which he bravely donned, and a Highland Games roadie was born.

I don't know Bob's military history. He retired from the Army. His military stories were legend, and very, very funny. Bob Grant had a wonderful sense of humor, and was never afraid to laugh at himself. Yet you instinctively knew that this was a man who was steady, reliable and willing to stand up for his principles and for the country he loved. He was truly a patriot, and always, always willing to help.

In the few years that I knew Bob, I was so impressed with his sense of duty and responsibility. e and Judy were always at the Stone Mountain tent at the crack of dawn to help with set-up. Neither Bob nor Judy ever wanted anyone to cut them some slack — to let them sleep in, even though they had to come all the way from Augusta to Atlanta. Bob was always ready with a quiet helping hand, a suggestion or a joke. When it was time for the Parade of Tartans, he always stayed behind to mind the tent. e was never without a book to read, so he got an hour or so of peace to read and sit for a while. In 2007 it never really entered anyone's mind that maybe Bob needed to rest because he wasn't feeling so hot. I had just had my heart attack, and he was totally solicitous of how I was doing. As a paramedic, his whole focus was on how others were feeling, and he didn't like to talk about himself.

This October, when it's time to gather for the Stone Mountain Games again, I know that I will miss having Bob Grant to rely on, his crazy jokes, his dry wit, and his selfless sense of duty. We are so sorry, Judy.

Cathy Field, Editor

(Continued from page 15)

Rowan Perkins

per year at various Scottish Games across the region. Rowan also enjoyed photography, boating and traveling that included trips to Alaska, Hawaii, Scotland and Europe. Rowan was the son of the late Rowan Penrose Perkins and the late Marian Dowkontt Perkins Aiken. He was predeceased by his infant son, Victor M. Perkins. Rowan is survived by his wife of 63 years, Miriam M. "Monty" Perkins (née Montgomery); his children, Carol (Bryan) Landis of St. Louis, MO; Katherine (Joseph) Lafferty of Brighton, CO; Rowan M. "Romont" Perkins of Stevensville, MD; Eric C. (Maura) Perkins of Elkton, MD; Patricia P. (Steven) Waldorf of Newark, DE; Daniel R. (Joyce) Perkins of Bear, DE; and Shelley Perkins of Wilmington, DE. He was the loving grandfather of Jennifer and B. Christopher (Sarah) Landis, Shawn (Deana), Michael, Richard (Noel) and Heather Lafferty; Julie (John) Lyons and R. Jonathan (Theresa) Perkins; Kelly, Erica and Lisa Perkins; David B. (Lisa) Reeder, Melody (Joseph) Branigan, and Steven R. Waldorf; and Daniel and Bryan Perkins; and the loving great-grandfather of 7. He is also survived by his sister, Margaret Stiff of North Canton, CT.