

Bullied, Robert “Bob” Franklin

April 22, 2026



Robert “Bob” Franklin Bullied

Robert “Bob” Franklin Bullied passed away suddenly on Thursday, February 5th, 2026, leaving his family and friends to cope with the huge loss of 81 years of a very special person in their midst. He is survived by an immediate family of brothers: Larry Quiding, Richard (Dorothy) Bullied, and Harold Bullied; sisters, Janet Bullied and Marg (Greg) Van Alstine; aunt, Maida Fysh; as well as many, many nieces, nephews, cousins, AND a lifetime of friends.

Bob was born May 19th, 1944. The third of nine children born to Jarvis and Vera Bullied, he grew up in Moose Jaw, SK and attended King George Elementary School and Central Collegiate. His early years included working on the family grain farm near Crestwynd, SK and that experience propelled him to eventually become the operator of the farm. He expanded the land size

until it was a reasonable size. But for anyone who knew Bob, his vast range of interests and desire to keep busy and productive, did not end there!

For most of his lifetime, Bob had a pen pal in Australia and idle winter months allowed him to finally plan a trip to visit face to face! In planning he included sight seeing in New Zealand and even a few days in Hawaii to visit with vacationing friends. He documented all with pictures, stories, and gifts to share with friends and family on returning home. His love of travel and "road trips" continued throughout his life. Needing more projects, Bob taught himself to bake and showed up at almost all family gatherings with a cake that was not only delicious, but beautifully decorated! Bob continued to work the land with surroundings seeming "normal" for a grain farm. The addition of rows of flowers popping up between rows in the prerequisite vegetable garden did not seem surprising. That, though, was just one project direction and Bob needed to be busy with many projects! So, he began what became a long-term operation – pushing the grain farm to become the home of hundreds of exotic ducks, geese, peacocks, pheasants, chickens, and birds of all types that he bred, raised, bought, and sold! He became a very active member in a bird and small animal club and the farmyard soon filled with housing, water ponds, and pens...all built by Bob to ensure all animals had the best four-season facilities available. In visiting the farm, you never knew what you *would* see each time; but what you *could expect to* see was Bob proudly showing you his new acquisitions. This was all fun for Bob! He loved dealing with all who came to the farm for birds and the events the memberships held. This was Bob fulfilling just one of his passions and he did so for many years! He felt idle time was not beneficial and needed a project on the go, whether big or small...making wreaths for charity, or wearing his Santa suit and ringing bells at a Christmas kettle. Some were projects that required a huge amount of talent and time to undertake and finish! The project size was never of concern to Bob. Farming and chores melded with the enjoyment he received in dealing with like-minded people and seeing the finished results. In his lifetime, Bob loved and enjoyed and made time to stamp and coin collect and build a model train system. He had great self-taught musical talent, including playing guitar and piano and listening to his

huge record and cd collection. His library consisted of many books that were actually read! He fished; he hunted. He loved watching movies and was a keen operator of electronics and importantly, he always made time for family and his computer.

In 1992, Bob decided to slow down and discontinued farming. But he was not prepared to relinquish his passion for gardening or poultry, so he simply transferred his ability to create beauty – this time beautiful flowers and exotic poultry – to the acreages he lived on. During this time, he also joined into a partnership to sell furniture at the Town n Country Mall in Moose Jaw AND breeding and selling Chihuahua dogs. He and his partner, Ruth Campbell, were both well recognised breeders and their dogs were purchased by folks throughout Canada and the USA. They celebrated a happy partnership and Ruth's passing in 2005 was a very difficult time for Bob.

Even in retirement, when city living did not allow birds or kennels, Bob's passion for beautiful plants and flowers continued, and he relentlessly created a world of beauty with never a failure. If he was told "no gardening" he simply planted into pots (hundreds of flowerpots) and created colorful displays. These flowers were probably an inspiration for him to pick up a paint brush and create beautiful paintings. Only his death interrupted his newly found passion. Bob stepped up to create a Family History for each member of the Fysh family – a huge undertaking (but not for Bob!) that encompassed over one hundred years, including photos and much data. In 2019 Bob wrote and published his first mystery novel...who knew?

Every year, more flowers and beauty appeared in his yard. He was never short of visits from his neighbours or simply passing folks who were gobsmacked by the beauty and simply wanted to chat plants or take photos of his botanical wonder! It would make Bob smile, now, to know that this year his planters and gazebo will be cared for by the people he shared them with. And the cycle carries on.

Bob had an amazing ability to incorporate into his life, accomplishments that make us wonder "*How can you fit all of that into one lifetime?*" Perhaps we could call it "*A life well-lived.*" Bob considered lying in a hospital bed or listening to long political speeches a waste of time. He can rest now. No

longer will we be able to hear him say, *“Every day is a good day for coffee!”* Nor will we hear Bob ending a call with *“Bye bye!”* Wherever he may be now will soon be much more feathery, certainly more kinder and gentler, and absolutely more colourful. We will miss him greatly and he will be forever in our memory and hearts.

A Private Celebration of Bob’s Life will be held at a later date. Arrangements are entrusted to Moose Jaw Funeral Home, 268 Mulberry Lane. Shirese Noble Funeral Director 306-693-4550

1.



Woody & Vern Lynds on February 10, 2026 at 4:29 pm

Most sincere condolences to all the Bullied Families. Bob was gentle soul. Always interesting to chat with. Rest in Peace Bob.

[Reply](#)

2.



Cindy Kimball & Dorothy Boszak on February 10, 2026 at 11:40 pm

I love that picture, you can't help but smile back at him. He was the friendliest man and he is missed. Rest in peace Bob

[Reply](#)

3.



Lloyd Luhning on February 11, 2026 at 8:22 am

Harold, Rich and families,

Our most sincere condolences on the loss of your brother..
Cherish the great memories of Bob.

Most Sincerely,
Lloyd and Sandi Luhning

[Reply](#)

4.



Janis Burmeister on February 11, 2026 at 4:04 pm

I am very sorry for all of your family.

Bob's wit, smile and laugh...

Will be missed by all

Lots of love

Janis Burmeister and family

[Reply](#)

5.



Joan Leugner on February 12, 2026 at 7:21 am

Our condolences to the Bullied family.

Clayton and Joan Leugner

[Reply](#)

6.



Patty Belbin on February 18, 2026 at 7:19 pm

My sincere condolences to the Bullied Family.
It was a pleasure knowing and having Bob in our neighborhood, he will be missed. I enjoyed our chats about his beautiful flowers , and of course the deer , who were constantly trying to get at them to eat! It won't be the same this Spring, not seeing him sitting under his gazebo, planting.

Rest in Peace

Sincerely, Patty Belbin'

[Reply](#)

7.



Lori Johnson on April 23, 2026 at 10:48 am

I had the pleasure of working with Bob at Chez Nous. He was always smiling, telling stories and of course repairing anything that need it! The joy and happiness that Bob brought into so many lives, will not be forgotten. My deepest condolences to your family on your loss.

[Reply](#)

