



Robert "Bob" A Miles

August 11, 1953 - February 7, 2021

Robert "Bob" A. Miles passed on to the great unknown on Sunday, February 7th, 2021 after a brave, bitter battle with his own body. It is with great hope that he will learn the answers to many questions that have eluded him during his lifetime.

Bob was born in Batavia, NY to N. Arthur "Art" Miles and Geraldine A. Feldman Miles. He was many things in his time, a farmer, a welder, an entrepreneur and inventor. For more than the last decade he had turned to his creative talents, reinventing himself again as a well known master preparator of fossils. Bob will forever be remembered in the world, as his work is scattered across North America with private collectors and public museums. He was well known for his loyalty, love of good conversations, his sense of humor, his strong opinions, his politics, and the love for his dog, Annie.

His mark on this world also lives on with his five children that he loved passionately. His sons, Adam and Joanne Miles of Seymour, TN, Jonathan and Jennifer Bley of Henderson, NV, as well as his three daughters, Katherine and Darrell Smartt of Morrison, TN, Camie and Thomas Mantovani, of Lake Mary, FL, and Colleen and Bryan Roof, of Newark, NY. In addition, the light of his eyes still burns bright with his eleven grandchildren, Kayla, Adam,

Christopher, Nicholas, Jarrod, Olivia, Sophia, Merrick, Nathan, Eric, and Daniel.

In addition, he is survived by nine sisters, Joanie and Lenny Babel of Washington, UT, Pam and Ed Wilkolaski of Akron, NY, Kathie and Willie Griffin of Akron, NY, Teresa and Jim Mandolene of Akron, NY, Suzie and Raymond Schrock of Akron, NY, Peggy and Dale Berghorn of Akron, NY, Mary and Floyd Offhaus of Warsaw, NY, Christine and Jim Coffta of Oakfield, NY, Linda and Phil Myers of Floral City, FL, as well as his only brother Ben and Sandy Miles of Akron, NY.

There will be no funeral or service, but a celebration of life will be arranged in late spring or early summer, the date to be announced at a later time. In memory of Bob, it is asked that in lieu of flowers, please visit our National and State Parks, museums, galleries, and observatories (when reopened) to remember the beauty and wonder of our universe; quit smoking, or donate blood and/or platelets to your local blood donation center.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ *My first memory of Bob is when he came to visit us in California. We were on our way back home and the car overheated half way up the Mountain. I was watching him under the hood on the car and putting a rag on top of radiator cap. He told don't ever just open the cap of a overheated engine. He told me the rag was so he wouldn't sprayed with hot water.*

Like my sister Sandy said he visited us at house. My Dad would record Bob on his reel to reel and we watch him sing all night. God bless you and your family.

Joseph Babel - February 17, 2021 at 07:45 AM

SB

“ *My most vivid memory of Uncle Bob was when he came to our house in Buckwheat Road with his guitar and he would sit on the couch and sing and play. I loved to sit and listen to him belt out John Denver...Country Roads, Rocky Mountain High, Annie's Song, Grandma's feather bed...what an amazing talent he had for music. RIP Uncle Bob*

Sandy Black - February 16, 2021 at 08:54 PM

JM

“ *My fondest memory of Bob was when I worked on his dad's farm in our senior year of high school. We were building a pole barn with his dad and Jim mandolini . while I was holding the ladder for Bob , Bob's hammer fell out of the holster and landed on my head , Bob laught hysterically before he said , John are you okay LOL . So anybody that knows Bob knows that he could laugh at anything on the spot and I believe his brother-in-law Jim could verify the story cuz it was one of many humorous times we had on that farm . God bless you Bob rest in peace my old friend*

John Mccollister - February 15, 2021 at 09:28 PM

DJ

“ I first met Bob on one of our annual fishing trips with his son Adam. Bob gave me a pair of Murrell tennis shoes that turned out to be the best pair of tennis shoes I have owned. I was amazed at the work he did with fossils. He made me feel welcome as a southern boy in a New York town. I'm sure he will be missed greatly.
Darrell Johnson

Darrell Johnson - February 15, 2021 at 06:43 AM

SS

“ Fishing with Bob at the little water falls. Knowing how I hated worms he'd would always promise not to tease me with them. But he always would a get a good laugh from it. But I would always go anyway. Love ya Bob

Suzie Schrock - February 13, 2021 at 06:34 PM