



## Robert Cullen

January 6, 1959 - August 4, 2020

Robert "Bob" Cullen, 61, Died peacefully Tuesday August 4, 2020 in Nashua NH, with his family by his side.

He was born January 6, 1959 in Methuen, MA to Cynthia Brown and the late Edward Cullen. Bob spent his early early years in the Merrimack Valley area and was a long time resident of Nashua, NH.

Bob was an avid competitive roller skater and professional coach throughout the Northeast. After graduating from Lawrence High School in 1976, he met the love of his life, Suzanne, at the Hi-Hat Roll-A-Way, and married her on October 9, 1982.

Along with roller skating, Bob worked at Wang Laboratories in the 1980s and had a career in technology and manufacturing.

Bob enjoyed golfing and grilling with friends and neighbors. He loved music and watching movies with his family and was known for being thoughtful, strong willed and quick with a joke. He was a Boston sports fan and couldn't bear to see Tom and Gronk go to Florida.

He was a dedicated husband and father, which meant everything to him. He was a brother, an uncle, a cousin and a friend to many.

Besides his wife of 37 years, Suzanne (Morin) Cullen, Bob is survived by a son, Robert Jr. and his wife Reneé; a daughter Michaela, of Nashua, NH; mother Cynthia Brown of Methuen, MA; two brothers, Edward and David Cullen; three sisters, Sheilah, Mary and Cathie; many nieces and nephews, dear friends and his yellow lab Louie.

Besides his father Edward, Bob is also pre-deceased by his, grandmother Dora Conley; step-father Ellsworth Brown and his brother Robert Conley.

Visitation will be held on Saturday, August 8th from 10-11:30pm at the Dumont-Sullivan

Funeral Home, 50 Ferry St., Hudson. A limited number of guests will be allowed inside the funeral home to visit with the family for a limited amount of time on a rotating basis. All guests are asked to please wear a mask or facial covering.

# Events

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**AUG** **Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:30AM

**8**

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Dumont-Sullivan Funeral Home Hudson, NH  
50 Ferry Street, Hudson, NH, US, 03051

# Comments

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“ A tribute video has been added.



Dumont-Sullivan Funeral Homes - August 09 at 09:21 AM

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“ Bob's sister Mary's eulogy speech:

"My brother Robert Michael Cullen. He was a proud Senior. He loved his name and he was so honored to pass it down to his son Robbie. In the early years, he was affectionately and regrettably called "Little Bob". All could surmise that there was obviously a Big Bob. Tried as he may to rid himself of the "Little", I know I was never able, and would certainly get the look (disapproval) every time.

Oh, the memories of Little Bob, there were the usual ones growing up. We shared Sunday dinners, we went on many trips to the Lake (Forest Lake) and the beach (Salisbury) in the Ford Station Wagon. Girls in the middle bench and boys (four of them) the way back. As a treat, we often stopped at the Dairy Queen on the way home for a Mr. Misty Slush. Being so close in age to Little Bob, by one year, except for a short time between January 6th and February 14th, he would always jokingly remind me that he was TWO years older than me. Having this age advantage, we always played the games he enjoyed so much; I would happily go along. We often played many games of Whiffle-Ball, Freeze Tag, Red Rover, and hide and seek. We built snow forts together, we enjoyed playing hot wheel cars, Monopoly and one I remember, a game he was very fond of called Rebound.

In his younger days, Bob loved street hockey with his friends. As they didn't have the fancy equipment, I remember them using old couch cushions as padding and it was quite a site and I thought it took longer to suit up than the game itself. He also loved Roller Skating as it was his love, as all knew. In the family we all skated at Skateland. However, Bob had the talent and this was his passion. I attended many a competition near and far as a tag along when I was younger and so enjoyed Bob's performances. In his time at the Hi-Hat, Bob did talk me into taking lessons from Bob Wilson a man that influenced Bob in many ways back then. I enjoyed spending time there with him.

Bob loved the music from Camelot. I'm sure that's because Mom always played it along with the other Broadway Albums she cherished. Singing was something that he did, better than I, I'm afraid. Or maybe he had ulterior motive. He joined the church choir with me and my sisters and he joined the Chorus in Junior High. He knew where the girls were. With his long golden blond hair and his witty humor and he was so handsome. The girls were crazy for him back then.

Well we (my siblings) all grew up and married. Socially, we got together to play many a game of Forty-fives with our spouses. Partners always worked and Bob and Suzanne were the best. They had all the right strategies and replayed each play with hypothetical scenarios that they thought would have definitely changed the outcome. Bob was a Master. When it was my turn to deal or play, the game always came to a screeching halt. Bob would always grimace, tease me and then end with a smile. We sang many familiar jingles and songs and shared many memories during these card games. It really was a time of merriment and pleasure that we created together playing Forty-Fives and one I really enjoyed.

As all who knew him would say he had a very strong will and sensitive. Along with this sensitivity came his support for my Danny. He really had the ability to understand him and appreciate him. Of course, he was also a funny man and made us laugh right up to the end. He was also very serious. This serious side was one that showed he cared to a fault. Now, I should end with a serious note. My love for my brother will be well remembered and cherished and I extend this love to my Suzanne, my God Child; Robbie and Michaela his shining star, now and in the many very difficult days to come."

Rob Cullen - August 18 at 11:42 AM

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“ My Eulogy speech:

I never thought I would be up here giving a eulogy for my father. I knew I would have to someday but I didn't think it would be any time soon. It was always this "far away" thing that I pushed aside. He was always there for me, for many of us, and I thought he always would be. I suppose that in a way, he still is. He showed me everything I needed to know about being a good friend, a good husband and a good person. He taught me how to succeed and what is most important in this life. I carry those things with me and I will pass them on to my children. I also got his sense of humor. I'm very funny because of him. But looks aren't everything.

He truly was a great man. He identified what was important to him early in his life. He loved his family, he loved his friends and believe it or not, he loved his dogs. He swore that he would never get a dog. Then one day during my senior year of high school, we got a dog. Buddy was great but it wasn't until he got Charlie that my dad really took to dogs. He was so proud of Charlie, the Frisbee king. They were inseparable. There are so many pictures and videos of Charlie on my father's computer, it's not even funny.

Speaking of pictures and videos, I've gone through a lot of pictures and a lot of VHS tapes in the last couple days trying to find any pictures or videos of him but most of the time it was him behind the camera. And most of the time, none of us wanted to be filmed... except for Michaela. Of course. She is such a ham. He loved it. You can tell my father and Michaela had a close bond from the sheer number of short clips of them singing, dancing and making silly jokes that only they understood. Videos of the first-days of school... second days of school. It's clear she was incredibly important to him every day while she grew up.

And speaking of not wanting to be filmed, my mom always turned around or covered

her face. She always had something... colorful to say about being filmed which was met by his typical chuckle. They were so in love. I saw it on and off the camera every day. He wanted to do everything for her. And he did. Little things spoke the loudest. He always made sure her gas tank was full. He always made sure there was a pot of coffee made before she woke up for work. When he was working nights he always made sure to do a quick clean around the house 10 minutes before she got home from work! They were perfect for each other and to each other. They told each other this every day in an infinite number of ways. They showed me what happiness was. The last promise I made to him was after we got the news that he was terminal. We were driving back from Boston and we had a long talk about the future. I promised him that I would make sure Suzanne and Michaela would be ok. It was his first thought. Would his wife and daughter be ok? He was strong willed even at the end. Even though this terrible thing was happening, he was quick with a joke to keep the mood light hearted.

This is the kind of man my father was. He was the kind of man I aspire to be. He taught me how to hold onto what is important, closely, and never let go; even at the end.

Wherever you are Father, You'll always be in my thoughts. I'll do the best I can just like you taught me.

**Rob Cullen** - August 11 at 04:00 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Eulogy



**Robert Cullen** - August 11 at 09:07 AM

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“ Bob was my coach for a short time. He said one of the funniest and most perfect things when I was so nervous at one meet. I nearly busted a gut. He was one of those coaches who said just a few words of correction when I needed it, and that was enough. All my love to Suzanne, Robbie, Michaela, and all.

**Mary Ellen Kujawski** - August 08 at 10:41 PM

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“ 33 files added to the album LifeTributes





Dumont-Sullivan Funeral Homes - August 08 at 08:37 AM

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“ Bob I will miss your smiling face and the way you would get on my Dad.I will miss your jokes and your kindness towards me.Wish I could be there to support the family like you supported us.Thank you for the beautiful video for my wedding and thank you for being a wonderful friend to the Lemerise family.I Will Love and Miss you always.Love Carrie.

Carrie Carter - August 07 at 05:44 PM

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“ Our hearts are sad "Lil Bob" but our memories of all the good times-family Christmas parties, pool parties, and your smile and fun-loving attitude will live on forever. We are proud and so happy to call you our nephew. You have been an exemplary husband and Dad and we share our love and thoughts with Suzanne, Michaela, and Robbie.

Rest in Peace, Our blessings of Love from Uncle Ed and Auntie Dottie

Edward Conley - August 07 at 03:17 PM

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“ Hey Bob, I'll never forget hanging by your pool in the So. Lawrence house. We had some good times together in our younger years. It's times like this I regret not keeping in touch. RIP you "Whaler"!! Love ya like a brother.

Dave

Dave Joaquin - August 07 at 10:18 AM

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“ Rest In Peace Uncle "Lil" Bob. I'm grateful for all the good times with you and Auntie Suzanne and for this beautiful picture and memories.





**Krissy Cullen-Gonyer** - August 06 at 11:23 PM

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“ Bob the grill master you loved doing that we will miss you great neighbor and friend may you Rest In Peace and meet buddy and Charlie at rainbow bridge

**jane lemerise** - August 06 at 08:09 PM

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“ Thank you for the great memories of our New Years Eve get togethers. They will be memories I will cherish forever!  
Love, Matt

**Matt Anderson** - August 06 at 05:46 PM

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“ Will never forget the Cullen family Christmas Eve parties and 4th of July cookouts at Cindy's, grew up with these traditions for years. With this unprecedented and ever changing world we live in, our family may not gather together as we did in the past, but those memories will always be dear to my heart. Sending my thoughts and prayers at this difficult time in our family. Peace and love be with you Little Bob -  
Cousin Nicole

**Nicole Isabelle** - August 06 at 05:33 PM

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“ Suzanne and family. So sorry for your loss. Memories include Hi-Hat, HoJo's and race to the beach. Also cannot forget poker night at the Cullens. RIP Bob.

**Wanda** - August 06 at 04:38 PM