



Roger S. Bonner

May 26, 1950 - August 5, 2015

Roger S. Bonner

On Wednesday, August 5, 2015 of Alexandria, VA.

Beloved companion of Diane Baker; brother of Betsy Crouch, Andy Bonner (Millie) and the late Bob and Bill Bonner (Nancye). Roger is also survived by a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins and friends.

Relatives and friends may gather at Jefferson Funeral Chapel, 5755

Castlewellan Dr. Alexandria, VA on Sunday, August 9, 2015 from 2-5 PM. In

lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Animal Allies, Inc.,

P.O. Box 7040, Fairfax Station, VA 22039.

Tribute Wall



“ *Roger S. Bonner*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Obituary Wall*



Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:23 AM



“ *You will be missed so very much, Roger. You leave a big void among family, neighbors and many other friends. Your love of family led you to provide special care to both Bob and Bill during their illnesses. You were special to so many because of your big heart and kindness. You were like a security blanket to me after Bill passed away. I counted on your being only a phone call away. You helped me with things that needed fixing around the house and doing fun things like trying new restaurants as well as going to old favorites every few weeks. Your sense of humor was legendary...occasionally trumping good judgment but always memorable.*

August 11, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Roger, I remember how you gave me confidence when I was just starting out in the radio controlled (rc) electric airplane hobby many years ago. I enjoyed the times I spent flying with you and really appreciated your sense of adventure, fun, and terrific sense of humor. I flew several stories today at PGRC with thoughts of you in mind. Thank you again for the civil war lead bullet you found with your metal detector at Mark Twain Middle School that you gave to me several years ago. I have it displayed in a glass case at home. I will miss you old flying buddy and trust you are at peace and in a happy place. Your Friend - Anthony (aka Strawhat)

August 10, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Thanks for always blaming mom for ruining your tooth. It would really tick her off. ðÿ~,

August 09, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ And for holding my hand way up high so my feet couldn't hardly touch the ground. And for having change all over your house for me to find.

August 09, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Roger,

You were always quick to make us smile. Your generosity and selflessness stood out as a shining example to all. The years of happiness brought by you to our family will be cherished and remembered always. Thank you for all the joy you brought, you will be fondly remembered and surely missed.

All our love,

John, Carrie Anne, and Hayden

August 09, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ My dear friend Roger Bonner

I tell you friend I hardly know where to begin with the memories you and I had growing up.

There was the time at the beach when you for some reason reinvented the Number 32...I wish I could remember why.

Many a time I thought you were crazy leaving flowers on door steps of girls you liked...such a romantic...lol.

Ah and our many nights walking in between our houses...Lot's of singing and carrying on...but we did ok. I don't think we caused too much trouble.

I remember how you loved the 4th of July...back in the good old days when we could get M80's, Roman Candles and Bottle Rockets.

Also, you telling me the incident with Meade Clifford (hope I got the name right)...and how he went to feed the pony and it kicked him in the gut then he came around the corner holding is stomach with the wind knocked out of him...I guess one would have to be there to witness you telling and demonstrating the aftermath of Meade trying to catch his breath.

Then the time at the lake when you, Don and I decided to take the canoes out for a run...Everything was going fine until Don's canoe tipped over...you and I had already tipped over and that was no big deal. But that all changed when Don went in...because he had a hole in is throat and could not swim...I yelled and said "Roger you get the canoe and I will get Don" We sprung into action and saved him...I remember all the spectators standing on shore watching...We got to shore, got the canoe up on the bank and laughed and made it back to the picnic without really telling anyone what happened...

Who can forget the old plymouth...I remember the first night out and I don't think that car had gone over 60mph...we took it down the Parkway and buried the speedometer. Foolish now but we of course were young and didn't think back then...most of the time. Of course you were always a nice guy and you decided to let a girl drive and I was in the back and we took a turn and I don't think she could see and she kept turning the wheel and we ended up in the front yard of some house...fortunately we were not going that fast...lol!

My Dear Friend Roger Bonner....I could go on and on about what a good friend you are.

I am sorry I cannot be at your final goodbye...I am overseas at the moment and it is impossible for me to get home on such short notice.

Take care my Friend.

The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.

Jack Byrd

August 08, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *My prayers go out to the family. Roger was a great person and will be missed Now he can lead the Steamfitters in heaven GOD BLESS AND RIP*

August 08, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Uncle Roger was such a gentle soul and such a wonderful man. He was the baby of the family and had such a quick wit and loved a good joke. I have so many wonderful memories growing up with all of my Bonner Aunt, Uncles, Grandparents and cousins. It was always an adventure. - Terri Bonner Barnett*

August 08, 2015 at 12:00 AM