



Robert "Bob" A. Griffin Jr.

August 21, 1947 - March 12, 2023

Robert "Bob" A. Griffin, Jr. age 75, of Irwin, passed away Sunday, March 12, 2023. He was born August 21, 1947 in McKeesport, the son of the late Robert B. Griffin and Dorothy Mae Griffin. He was a state police officer from the Greensburg Barracks for over 26 years before retiring. After retirement he worked at several area real estate offices, Aquajet Express, Irwin Car and Equipment and as a security guard in the Woodland Hills school district. Bob was a member of the Fraternal Order of Police, the Norwin Elks and several area Corvette clubs. He always enjoyed attending the car shows in Irwin and Norwin Hills where he could show off his 2016 dark orange Corvette. He also enjoyed playing golf with friends and the Steelers games. He is survived by his wife Kathi L. Duriga; daughter Bethany Ann (Jon) Deeds of Laurel, Maryland; and granddaughter Sydney Deeds. A memorial mass will be celebrated at 10 a.m. Saturday, March 25th at St. Barbara Roman Catholic Church in Harrison City. Private interment will be at Union Cemetery in Irwin. Arrangements handled by the William Snyder Funeral Home, 521 Main Street, Irwin, 724-863-1200. In lieu of flowers, family suggests memorial donations to PA FOP Foundation at www.pafopfoundation.org or Clelian Heights at www.clelianheights.org. For online condolences please visit www.snyderfuneralservices.com.

Cemetery Details

Irwin Union Cemetery

431 Bridge St
Irwin, PA 15642

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

MAR 25. 10:00 AM - 10:45 AM (ET)

St. Barbara Church
111 Remaley Rd
Harrison City, PA 15636

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert "Bob" A. Griffin Jr.*

October 07, 2023 at 10:37 AM



“ *Rest in Peace Brother Bob.*

Tom Durilla, PSP Troop M. ret. - March 26, 2023 at 09:46 PM

KD

“ Bob-O and I, Ken Dworek, worked traffic and crime together in Greensburg, then spent maybe 17 years working side by side at the Southwest Training Center. So many great times, it would take months to recount them all. It was just about a laugh every day. Here's just a few of the highlights, but most days were like these. We were both working traffic and I was assigned up north and bob-o was southwest. I was told to go via radio to Route 30, by the Adamsburg cut for a bad accident. 30 miles from the north. So I go and don't ask why. At the scene, I'm amongst wrecked cars and bodies, careful of oncoming traffic from the east, when Bob comes by in his personal vehicle, smiling and waiving. I get into the station two hours later at about eleven p.m. and ask why I was called to do the accident. Answer was Tpr. Griffen asked to get off early so he could go to a birthday party in Mckeesport! Zip-O liked to read the newspaper and study the financial page, at times sleeping some also. I walked by one day and lit the paper with a lighter. Up he jumped with the paper in flames.

Another time we were co-teaching an important class on obtaining field sobriety certification. Drinkers had to be constantly monitored and all amounts consumed, times, etc. Then when the students were brought in, their readings had to correspond for certification. I told Bob that I was going upstairs for coffee to take over serving the drinks and do all the recording. Came back about half hour later and there he was, reading his paper, while six drinkers were enjoying an open bar and serving themselves. Naturally the entire day was invalid, but somehow Bob-O managed to have all the paper work balanced out.

Then there was the time when Bruce Upstill was in the mens room private stall, lights on, no windows in the room. Bob walks by, slips the door open slightly, turns the lights off, lights a full pack of firecrackers and throws them in the tiny restroom. Zip-O was down the hall and outa sight.

The list could go on and on, but on the serious side. Bob was a dedicated trooper, but also a dedicated husband and father. They were always first in his life. We spent eight hours a day for many years together, I know more than almost anyone what a great

person he was.

May God forgive him his sins and have mercy on his soul and rest in peace.

ken Dworek - March 24, 2023 at 07:43 PM

KM

“*When I became an instructor at Southwest training center, Bob and his partner in crime, Kenny Dworik, took me in and made me feel like an established member of the team. Bob was always there for anyone and everyone.*”

Kono Morosky - March 21, 2023 at 03:52 PM