



## Robert Lee Marshall

September 10, 1941 - November 11, 2021

Bob Marshall, 80, of Holly, Michigan, passed away peacefully on November 11, 2021. He was born in Detroit, on September 10, 1941. Bob served honorably in the United States Army from 1958 to 1962. Bob worked for Michigan Bell Telephone for 25 years and followed that for several years working in real estate. Bob was an avid golfer and continued to play as much as he could during this past summer. Bob was also a long-time member of the Holly Moose Lodge.

He is survived by his son, Bob (Julie) Marshall, and two granddaughters, Kaitlin (Brad) Vore, and Rachael Marshall, (Fiance, Anthony Martinez). He is also survived by his sister, Bonnie (Arve) Viik, his brother, Rick (Barb) Marshall, and seven nephews and nieces. Bob will be interred with military honors in the Great Lakes National Cemetery in Holly, Michigan, after a short ceremony conducted at the cemetery at 11:00 AM on December 10, 2021. People wishing to express condolences can send donations to the Moose Lodge #1168, at 210 Broad Street, Holly, MI, 48442, with a note requesting the funds go to charity work within the Holly community. <http://www.dryerfuneralhomeholly.com>

# Events

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**DEC**   **Military Honors**   11:00AM  
**10**

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Great Lakes National Cemetery  
4200 Belford Rd, Holly, MI, US, 48442-9444

# Comments

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“ Bob always made me laugh. He was always kind and thoughtful. We shared memories last year and I treasure those conversations. I miss you Bob



**Deb Evans** - November 29, 2021 at 11:40 AM

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“ I will miss you forever "Robear". From the time I was a kid he always called me Lainie. I always called him Robear. We were always close like the rest of the family. I am so grateful we all grew up together. As kids we grew up next door to each other on Clarita in Livonia, Michigan. He sent me jokes all the time on my email. I love you "Robear" RIP.

Cuz Lainie.

**Elaine Brennan Palmer** - November 22, 2021 at 08:42 PM

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“ When I think about my Uncle Bob, I think of the same kind of things my brother, Andy, talked about. He was always so much fun to be around and I remember getting excited every time we were told we were going to see him for just that reason. I had actually completely forgotten about "the wizard" until Andy mentioned it, but now I remember it like it was yesterday. I will always cherish the fun times that we had with him growing up.

Another memory I will cherish is a more recent one. A few months ago, my daughter, Laney, and I had the privilege of getting to spend a few days up at the cottage with him and some other family members. We had a really great time up there, and I am so happy that she got to spend that time with her great uncle. I could tell they were having so much fun together. She was really enjoying showing him her different blocks and having him read books to her. I'm so lucky to have gotten some great pictures of them together that she will be able to look at when she is older.

I'm going to miss you Uncle Bob, but I will be sure to keep all the good memories we've had close to my heart.

**Jackie Albon** - November 15, 2021 at 05:22 PM

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“ When I was little, we lived in the same neighborhood as my grandpa. I loved being able to ride my bike to his house where we would eat pickles the size of your fist and play checkers. Sometimes he would have played his guitar. A lot has changed since then, but I will never forget those happier moments.

**Kaitlin Vore** - November 15, 2021 at 10:43 AM

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“ Looking back on the time I spent with my uncle bob, the first thing that always comes to mind, is that he was always a goofy guy, which I hope is the right word. When I was young I remember being excited to see him because he always had a joke, or a cool trick or just something fun to show my siblings and me. The best example i can point to, is when he would call “the wizard” on the phone(well before texts or cell phones) who guessed my card right every single time. It was one of the first things in my life that I can remember being absolutely blown away by and wondering for years how this could be. I eventually was fortunate enough to have an in with the wizard, and share this mystifying experience with others I encountered in my life. If you are reading this and see me, ask me about it, I’m sure he’s not tohard for me to get a hold of...

Another one of my favorite memories, is going to his house on the lake, so I couldn’t have been more than 3-4 years old, and swimming in the summer, and learning what a pontoon boat was(I believe his was homade with a platform with 4 blue plastic barrels string underneath). I knew that whenever I went there, I was in for a treat as there was always a can of dole pineapple juice waiting for me which at the time was tastier than a pop!I also got to to ride in the rv camper, where I was able to sleep in a bed up above the drivers seat while we were moving, which at the time I thought was the absolute coolest thing in the world, I can’t say that I’ve seen one like that since, must have been an 80’s thing. But what Stands out to me most, is going there on Christmas one year, and getting a pretty cool ninja toy set from him(I’ve got a picture of me with it on, a headband, sickle and nunchucks), my brother and I were lucky and got to go downstairs in to Bobby’s room and play “Lifeforce” on the original Nintendo which, this shows my age..., was only recently released! What oddly stuck most with me about that Christmas, was that he was showing everyone the latest and greatest gadget that he got that year, which was probably one of the first released, CD player for his entertainment center! I had no idea what I was looking at, or what it would go on to be!

When I said goofy guy at the beginning of this, I mean that he always had a smile on his face, a pleasant demeanor and could find something to laugh about, even in tough times.

He also had “quite the philosophical side”, which I was told by a respected and philosophical friend of my family who knew him for many years, as well as from hearing about some of the conversations my father had with him. I didn’t get to know that side of my uncle bob unfortunately, but i will hopefully learn about some of that side through stories and memories that others share so he can live on forever. Who knows, maybe the secret identity of mysterious wizard who will tell you your card over the phone, is now my Uncle Bob...