



Robert L. Powell

April 6, 1943 - August 14, 2015

Dateline: Orange Grove, Texas

Robert Powell age 72

Died on Friday, Aug. 14, 2015 at his residence following a long illness. Robert was born to Isaac C. and Clora Mae (Nuttal) Powell in Alice, Tx. on April 6, 1943. He worked in the Oil/Gas industry for over 40 years.

Survivors:

Wife: Mildred Powell of Orange Grove, Tx.

3 daughters: Stacy Gilbert of Orange Grove, Tx.

Kelly Rene Hughes of LA.

Christa Lee Dempsey of Victoria, Tx.

Son: Robert Powell Jr. of Virginia

3 sisters: Jane Warren of Corpus Christi, Tx.

Sue Gibbs of Floresville, Tx.

Velma West of Mississippi

Numerous grandchildren, great-grandchildren

Memorial Funeral Services are scheduled for Thursday, Aug. 20, 2015 at the Cross Trails Cowboy Church in Orange Grove, Tx. beginning at 10AM.

Services entrusted to Roberson Funeral Home of Alice, TX.

Online condolences may be left at www.robersonfuneralhomes.net

Tribute Wall

DA

“ *Donna Griffith Atkins lit a candle in memory of Robert L. Powell*



Donna Griffith Atkins - August 21, 2015 at 05:36 AM

SF

“ *Sharon Kinney & Family lit a candle in memory of Robert L. Powell*



sharon kinney & family - August 18, 2015 at 07:32 PM



“ *So very sorry to hear of Bobby's passing. He and his family are in our thoughts and prayers. Sam and Kim DiMaggio*



Kim Hochmuth DiMaggio - August 15, 2015 at 11:15 PM



“ *Stacy Gilbert lit a candle in memory of Robert L. Powell*



Stacy Gilbert - August 15, 2015 at 02:05 PM

CR

“ BOBBY OR AS I CALLED HIM MR. BOBBY!!! LOVED TO TALK TO ALL OF THE KIDS . HE LOVED IVRING. MY LITTLE BOY BOE LOVED TALKING TO HIM EVERYDAY AT PICK UP. HE WOULD ALWAYS SAY HEY MOM CAN WE TALK TO MR.BOBBI. WE WOULD TAP ON THE GLASS OF HIS CAR AND TALKFOR THE WHOLE TIME AT PICK UP. VERY GOOD MAN.

CRYSTAL - August 15, 2015 at 12:47 PM



“ Ever since i was a baby i use to sleep on my papas chest. I slept there until i out grew it ! Every morning when he got up for work id get up too. He would turn on cartoons for me and id watch tv until he got ready to leave. Id watch him go to work and wait for him to come home. When i saw his red truck pull up in the drive way id stand by the door and wait til he came inside id be so excited id jump on top of his boots n stand there and wed dance all the way to the kitchen with me ontop of his boots.

My papa saved me from so many things in my life. He saved me from myself at times even when i didnt know it. Hes been my hero my whole entire life and i love him so much. He has always been one of my most favorite people in this world. I cant believe hes really gone but im happy hes in no more pain. Im sad. Deeply sad because i miss him so much. I just hope hes watching over us.

Bo Myers - August 15, 2015 at 09:29 AM

ST

“ Love you dad. You are and always will be the best dad, pawpaw, and great pawpaw anyone could ask for.



Stacy - August 15, 2015 at 09:20 AM