



Robert "Bobby" Michael Roberts

September 11, 1952 - November 1, 2019

Robert "Bobby" Michael Roberts of Tullahoma, passed this life on Friday, November 1, 2019 at the age of 67. Funeral Services are scheduled for Thursday, November 7, 2019 at 1 PM at Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home with burial to follow at Rose Hill Memorial Gardens. The family will receive friends beginning at 11 AM.

Mr. Roberts, a native of Newport, TN, was the son of the late Garliss and Betty Fine Roberts. He was a U S Army veteran and enjoyed cars and motorcycles. He loved the outdoors and going to the lake or the ocean. He was a hairdresser and worked at Hair Fantasy for many years. He loved watching football and he was an avid Tennessee Vols Fan.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by a brother, Steve Roberts. He is survived by his children, Steven and Nick Roberts, both of Tullahoma and Britta Roberts of Oakland, CA; sister, Maria Bass of Knoxville and two grandchildren, Zoie and Jozie Roberts.

Online condolences may be made at www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com

DAVES-CULBERSTON FUNERAL HOME IS IN CHARGE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Cemetery Details

Rose Hill Memorial Gardens

4758 New Manchester Highway
Tullahoma, TN 37388
<http://www.rosehillmemorialgardens.com/>

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 7. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home
401 N Jackson Street
Tullahoma, TN 37388
(931) 455-3481

Service

NOV 7. 1:00 PM (CT)

Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home
401 N Jackson Street
Tullahoma, TN 37388
(931) 455-3481

Tribute Wall



“ Robert "Bobby" Michael Roberts

January 25, 2023 at 12:28 AM



“ Bobby will forever be in our hearts and minds. We find comfort in knowing that God is watching over all of us and keeping us safe and ALL things will become clear. I know we were never "close" considering the distance apart and, in my case, the age difference between us. I hope and pray that God will give you the strength and that you'll find some comfort through His grace and wisdom. You're family is here for you Maria.. we loved Bobby, Steve, and you. And remember, when you are feeling low, God promised us a comforter and through him, all things are possible. We love you Maria and keep you in our prayers.

With all my heart, Billie Kaye



Billie Fine-Purkey - November 15, 2019 at 07:01 AM



“ I loved this guy.playmates as children.Fly high Bobby! RIP!



Sarah Farris Keasler - November 13, 2019 at 03:46 PM



“ "Camping out" in Robin Terrell's back yard, we were often visited by the neighborhood hooligans. Scary noises & acorns tossed on the tent...we knew that Bobby, Larry and Mark were the culprits. Later in his "grown up" years Bobby was such a snappy dresser! And anytime you'd see him cruising around town you'd get a big ol' s#! eating grin and a wave. I will miss him. Love su

Susan Finger - November 07, 2019 at 10:59 PM

LJ

“ Mark, We both share a lot memories on Westside Hgts Drive with Bobby. Riding our bikes in Mrs. Woodsons trails, the Marine club, building our model cars and as we got older real cars. I remember both you and Bobby filling the tailpipes of the Charger and your Barracuda with a garden hose to rust out the mufflers and make the cars louder. I could write a book about all these memories. He was always a great neighbor to my mom and dad. The Roberts were a great family to have next door. I will miss you Bobby!
Larry Nee Jr.

Larry Nee Jr. - November 06, 2019 at 08:27 PM



“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Robert "Bobby" Michael Roberts.



November 06, 2019 at 06:48 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Robert "Bobby" Michael Roberts.



November 05, 2019 at 07:31 PM

“ Bobby and I became neighbors when his parents built a house across the street in the mid-1960s. For many years we were joined at the hip, racing slot cars, riding our bikes all over Tullahoma and generally stirring up trouble for ourselves wherever we went. I have so many fond memories of our youth and the time we spent together.

Bobby was a natural driver and I remember situations that we could have crashed, should have crashed but somehow Bobby brought it to heel and we continued on our way unscathed. He was driving his dad's 383 Charger the first time I saw a speedometer pegged at 150MPH on the Shelbyville Hyw. I always envied his driving abilities.

After I moved from Tullahoma, we didn't see each other as often but when I would come to town for a visit, I would always come by a get a haircut. He cut my hair better than anyone else. So, yeah, I trusted Bobby with a pair of scissors. The further I roamed, the less we saw of one another and in recent years, not nearly enough. I always thought, I will catch up with him next time I'm in town, but that possibility ceased yesterday and the world is diminished by his absence.

Rest in peace, my friend, rest in peace.

Mark Brewer - November 05, 2019 at 07:23 PM