



Sharon Kay Roberts

February 8, 1945 - November 4, 2025

Sharon Kay Roberts, 80, of Monteagle, TN passed away on November 4th, 2025, after battling ovarian cancer for more than a year. She was born in Richford, WI, but grew up in Oshkosh, WI. After graduating high school, she married an Iranian exchange student who attended UW-Oshkosh and moved with her new husband to Tehran, Iran. Her first marriage lasted just a short time, and her employer assisted her in obtaining a divorce - no easy feat for a female foreigner living in Iran in the late 1960s. She chose to stay in Tehran, where she met her second husband, Richard "Dick" Roberts, who originated from Cape Town, South Africa. They married in 1970 and would be together until his death 39 years later. Sharon and Dick moved to London, England in 1970, where Dick worked for British Petroleum. They later moved to Surbiton, Surrey, where they had two children: Nicholas, born in 1974 and Alexander, born in 1976. Sharon initially worked as a secretary and briefly as a model, but Sharon's primary work and focus always revolved around her family as a devoted wife and mother. Dick even sent her off to the Cordon Bleu cooking school in London, where Sharon excelled as a cook and baker - skills that she later utilized while running a catering company with a close friend. From 1980 to 1984, Dick's job brought the Roberts family to Lower Hutt, New Zealand, a period that the family remembers with great fondness. Upon Dick's retirement in 1989, the family moved to Sharon's hometown of Oshkosh, WI. This return allowed her to reconnect with her mother and siblings, after having lived abroad for half her life. The family's time was often spent at relatives' houses

celebrating holidays, playing Yahtzee or cards, or going out bowling together. Sharon worked for over twenty years for Clarity Care, becoming the director of their Heritage Court Senior Living Community, which she managed until her retirement in 2015 at the age of 70. In 2015, Sharon moved to Monteagle, TN, where she lived close to her two sons and their families. She quickly made friends in the Laurel Lake/Ridgecliff Drive Community and through the Southern Tennessee Ladies' Society, the EQB club, and other groups in our area. She always stated in amazement that she had met more close friends in the first few years she lived in Monteagle than she had in all the years she had lived in Wisconsin and abroad. She cherished these friendships and was particularly grateful to those who provided her so much comfort, support, and joy during this past year. Sharon always had a positive, forward-looking attitude despite suffering through some difficult periods in her life. Never one to complain, nor to sugar-coat her opinions, she was an excellent listener and conversationalist, and was always up for a challenge. Even following her first rounds of chemotherapy, she was determined to uphold her promise to make hundreds of cookies to hand out to the children of Monteagle at the yearly Christmas parade - and she delivered on that promise! She was a great mother and grandmother who provided so much support to her family in terms of advice, love, and lots and lots of amazing food. She will be greatly missed by all. Sharon is survived by her sons Nicholas Roberts (Mary Heath), Alexander Roberts (Cozue) and grandchildren William and Jack Roberts, all of Monteagle, TN, as well as her cousin Tom Wollangck (Eli) of Oshkosh, WI who she considered to be like a second brother. Sharon was predeceased by her mother, Elaine Whittaker (Stanley); her brother, Jim Reiter; and sisters, Mary Troxell (Orin) and Judy Whitewater (Don). A Celebration of Life for family and friends will be held at the Clifftops Lakehouse Club on November 23rd. Online condolences may be made at www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home is honored to be assisting the family of Sharon Roberts.

Previous Events

Celebration Of Life

NOV 23.

Clifftops Lakehouse Club

Tribute Wall

DG

“ *Sharon my wonderful friend!! We shared so many shopping trips and many meals and memories! I will miss you so much. Rest in peace my friend*
Doris Griese

Doris griese - November 29, 2025 at 11:07 AM

“ *My Best Friend, Sharon*

Honoring eight years of intense friendship

Words will not suffice to capture the impact Sharon has had on my life. Meeting her over a Thanksgiving dinner during one of the most difficult times of my life was to experience kindness, humor, and sincerity. Her presence that Thanksgiving dinner was a gift which pulled me out of the coldness of loss and brought warmth and light to my life; it convinced me that it was time to live a new friendship and experience a different life, this time not with a husband but with a best friend. She was a vital reason for my move from Virginia to Tennessee.

As one gleans from her eulogy, so expertly and lovingly written by her sons, Sharon lived life a full life with integrity and love. I was fortunate to be the closest recipient of those admirable qualities. Sharon and I shared many experiences and created many memories. We embarked upon many adventures together even as grandmothers in our seventies. These moments I will cherish forever.

Sharon and I were together almost every single day of every week of almost five years while I lived on the Mountain. Together we belonged to the same organizations, dressed up for the same occasions, gossiped about the same people, complained about our children and shared loving and proud stories of our grandchildren. Friday was our day. We always drove off the mountain, to Murfreesboro, Nashville, Huntsville, or Chattanooga, shopping, usually for food, or clothes or household nick knacks, or just shopping. Our children knew never to request our babysitting services on that day. During these expeditions, Sharon and I got lost, bickered about the smallest issues, laughed about the silliest matters, and bought things we did not want or need. “You are a bad influence on me, May” she would say, “You make me spend my money.” I would retort, “Spend it, Sharon. I want my last check to bounce when I die!” I would answer. This would always make her laugh, no matter how many times we shared this same conversation—almost weekly. And then we would have the best part of our Friday: Our lunch out. Of course we bickered, like an old-time

couple, about where to eat. It always started with one of us saying, "Where do you want to eat?" and the other retorting, "I don't care; where do you want to go." And then the suggestions from both of us would pour out, with one or the other always vehemently stating, "I don't care; you choose." One would think this saga would be abridged after the first few trips; the truth, however, is that this argument never ceased even to the day I left the mountain and saw my best friend for the last time in person.

The memories Sharon and I created were immeasurable in their wealth and depth. Our trip to Spain and Portugal together was perhaps the best example. Our first day, my daughter, Zeyna, who lives in France, flew over to Barcelona to be with us. She took over managing our site-seeing tours and consulted her GPS for how long our walks would be to our destinations. Sharon was always willing to walk, despite the pain in her knee, and in retrospect, the cancer that was starting to debilitate her. But we didn't know then about it. Zeyna would suggest a landmark. Sharon, as is Sharon's way, would always acquiesce. Zeyna would say it's only a fifteen-minute walk. Sharon and I would consult each other and agree that this walk is good for us. Twenty minutes later, almost running after my daughter to keep up with her pace, Sharon and I would stop and ask demurely, "Are we there, yet?" After a consultation with the GPS, Zeyna's answer was always, "Ten more minutes." The same scenario would repeat itself multiple times. You'd think Sharon would complain, but her humor and love persisted and we always walked. That trip to Spain and Portugal was her last trip abroad, but the memories and the photos are my solace and my joy. Perhaps our most cherished adventures centered around food, of course. Anyone who knew Shar



May Kamalick - November 15, 2025 at 11:03 AM

LA

She always knew how to liven up a conversation and a room.

Leslie Allen - November 17, 2025 at 05:38 PM

NR

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Nick Roberts - November 14, 2025 at 07:32 PM