



Bobby Wayne Pyron

September 18, 1944 - May 1, 2019

Bobby Wayne Pyron, 74, of Cape Girardeau, Missouri died Wednesday, May 1, 2019 at the Lutheran Home.

He was born September 18, 1944 in Helena, Arkansas to Eural and Catherine Grace Moody Pyron.

He and Dotti Pyron were married July 5, 2018 at Cape Girardeau, Missouri.

He served 12 years in the US Marines.

He worked at Schnucks for five years.

He was a genuine people person, loved fast cars, loved to play pool, and enjoyed working in his yard. He was an excellent joke teller and a beautiful singer. Bobby was a loving father and husband.

Survivors include his son, Robert Pyron of Dallas, Texas; two daughters, Barbara (Steven) DeLeon of Fort Worth, Texas, Selena Dee Stehn of Dallas, Texas; one sister, Kathy Hansen of Memphis, Tennessee; three brothers, Rick (Joy) Pyron of Peoria, Illinois, Don (Joyce) Pyron of Tamms, Illinois and Chuck (Judy) Pyron of Tennessee; six grandchildren, Alex, Stevie, Clayton, Laney, Warren, Zoe.

He was preceded in death by his parents, and several brothers and sisters.

No services are planned.

Online condolences may be made at www.fordandsonsfuneralhome.com.

Ford & Sons Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall

DA

“ Zoe loves her Grandpa Bob so very much. These two were always getting into something. He shared a wealth of life lessons with her and pick at her daily. You couldn't ask for a better grandpa!



Danielle - May 07, 2019 at 07:23 AM

KH

I loved you Bob with all my heart! ❤️ It's so sad that your ofn flesh and blood was not allowed to see you, to say our goodbyes! I know that you know how much we loved and cared about you. Your in gods hands now and the best is yet to come! Now you can Rest In Peace and suffer or worry no more! You will forever be in my heart! ❤️❤️❤️

Kathy Hanson - May 10, 2019 at 08:31 AM

“ To Our Friends, Both Known and Unknown:

It is with considerable sadness and heavy hearts that we – the friends of Bob Pyron – take note of his passing the evening of May 1, 2019. To some of us he was a friend, to others a dear and close friend, and to others ... a brother with whom our lives were shaped, shared, measured, and enhanced.

A ‘founding’ member of the Derek Sanderson 9 Ball Classic and Social Club, we each played pool and socialized with Bob for decades. We asked him to join our close-knit pool team and group of friends, which he did for 20 years. We had him in our homes as he had us in his, asked him to attend our foremost events, and invited him to be part of our lives. Knowing Bob Pyron has been a blessing.

Bob was, in a phrase, “one of a kind.” He knew what he believed. When 9/11 occurred, Bob’s view was right out of the great war movie Full Metal Jacket, “Kill ‘em all, and let God sort ‘em out.” When the distinguished Barack Obama was elected president, Bob was – well – certain we were mostly socialists. When Michael Vick was convicted of organizing dog-fight gambling, Bob called for his public execution. Our friend certainly was, one of a kind.

To an extent, he was John Wayne rolled up with Eddie Cochran, mixed in with Joseph McCarthy and dashes of Elvis Presley, Rocky Marciano, Casanova, and Pluto. He liked himself and was a ‘man’s man.’ He was seldom - if ever - wrong ... and he knew it. He was solid ... served in the Marines, was a hard worker, loved fast cars, music, family and friends, dogs, slot machines, the female form, and Miller Lite. We forgave him for the last one because he was ... one of a kind. And we knew it.

It’s somewhat difficult to explain, but Bob had a ‘quality’ that many of us saw time and again. His was an unmistakable quality ... a genuineness, a weird kindness. In a classic ballad, legendary poet

John Prine sings of people who have this characteristic, which he calls "gold inside of you." In his hidden heart, Bob Pyron was gold. And we knew it.

Goodbye, dear friend ... See you on the other side.

The Members of the Derek Sanderson Social Club

Tim Miller

Bill Young

Jim Schnarre

Bob Thompson

Bob Miller

Matt Drury

Stacy Thacker

Jeff Steele

Curt Braye

Barry Lipe

Ivan Kristianson

Joe Nielsen

Tom Cashen

Tim Miller - May 04, 2019 at 11:30 AM

MB

“ *I worked with Bob at Schnucks for several years. He always brightened my day with his jokes and songs. He was always upbeat even when facing bad news. Bob was always kind and friendly to everyone, a very good man.* ”

Martha Brown - May 03, 2019 at 12:57 PM

SU

“ *Met Bob on singsnap ...and enjoyed his many songs ...he loved to sing and it showed. Many hugs to Dottie ...and prayers for the family* ”

Sue - May 02, 2019 at 10:27 PM

SS

Sue, Dotti hid my Dad from his family and refused to let us be with him. He died alone with evil by his side. He left a very sad VM on my sister's phone stating how scared he was and that he loved us. He died without his family and loved ones by his side.

Definitely no hugs or anything for Dotti. She had this planned all along. Pure evil.

I am hoping this post goes directly as a response to you. I want my Dad to be remembered for the loving, joke-telling, and wonderful and unique man that he was. Not how he had to leave this world.

Selena Stehn - May 05, 2019 at 04:59 PM