



Robert Allen Lambert

OCT 11, 1933 - DEC 6, 2022



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If one listened you could hear the angels singing as they welcomed dad back to his eternal home on Tuesday, December 6, 2022 at the tender age of 89.

The Man, The Myth, The Legend, aka...Robert Allen Lambert, was born to Thomas Allen Lambert and Marjorie Isabelle Linton on Wednesday, October 11, 1933 in Salt Lake City, UT.

Regardless if you called him dad, Papa, Big Brother, Uncle Bob, cousin or friend we each are a better person for knowing him.

Dad was the oldest of 6 children, all raised in East Millcreek he said very often that felt so blessed to be Big Brother Bob and still have his siblings with him and he loved showing off family photos.

Dad learned to ski by trial and error, he and his friends would go down a hill with the only goal being not to slide into the icy waters of Millcreek and it must have worked because dad loved to ski so much that before and after his time in the military he was on the Ski Patrol of both Alta and Brighton and taught each of his children to ski.

Dad loved football, played for Granite High School and baseball for the MJB Team at the old Derks field. Dad joined the US Army in 1951 during the Korea War under the buddy system with his two oldest and best friends Rex Bailey and Jerry McGee and they together proudly served their country.

Dad married Myrna Holding and together they raised six "darn near perfect children" (his words not ours). We moved to California in the late 60's for dad's job, but dad and mom missed the family so much they decided we needed to move back to Utah and we all learned to love the snow again.

Dad owned many businesses most all drafting. Thought-out the years as a draftsman and held the first Mountain Bell Blue Stakes contract for over 10 years as he continued to own a drafting



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company.

He taught us to ski, golf, play baseball, how to swim and even dive along with how to play tennis and poker his favorite card game. Dad loved to hike, take hour long bike rides, yard work and in the summer weekly family breakfasts in the canyon and family hikes to the waterfalls. Even as an adult he was still making snow angels for the grandkids entertainment.

As excited dad was to wake up every morning never sleeping in, he has had his share of loses that affected him every day but tried to not let his personal sorrow show. Dad buried his middle son Lance Tobin in 1984, the love of his life our mom in 1989, his sweetheart Roberta Sax 2001, his oldest daughter Cyndie 2007, and his oldest son Robert and youngest daughter Bunny in 2012.

Dad was diagnosed with Vascular Dementia in 2017 and we were told this would be his final journey but of course no time frame. We as a family decided that he would not go a day or an hour on this journey alone so we went on his final journey with him. As the years came and went his loss of memory with current and recent events went away, but the memories of his childhood and years gone by came to life and kept the twinkle in those blue eyes of his. We heard the most wonderful memories, as each window closed for his memory another window opened for him.

Dad asked that we mention our wonderful country and always respect and stand tall for the flag and our service members. He understood if it were not for his brothers and sisters in arms we would not have the life we have today.

Dad never knew who was calling him when he would see his phone and it would say "Scam Likely" he asked that we tell his friend "Scam Likely" whom he never met that he wishes him the best. That is the humor of this man.

Preceded in death by his sweet wife Myrna, his oldest daughter Cyndie (Dirk Wambold ID), oldest son Robert Allen and his sweet wife Natalie, his middle son Lance Tobin and his youngest daughter Bunny Michelle and her husband Dennis and his sweetheart Roberta Sax all of Salt Lake, his sweet great niece Mandy Wood and great nephew Brian Barnett whom he spoke of often with such love and the sadness of a parent who knew the pain of losing a child.

Dad is survived by his youngest son Christian of Taylorsville and his middle daughter Brook and her husband Leland of West Jordan. His five siblings and spouses Howard (Nancy) West Jordan,



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Tom (Joanne) Layton, Glen (Janet) Layton, his sister Marjorie Cannegieter (Ron) GA and his sister Ann Hansen (Alan) of Murray. 15 grandchildren and their spouses who proudly called him their Papa, 17 great grandchildren and so many wonderful nieces and nephews that came to visit him, and call to just say hi and they loved him.

Our sincere and forever gratitude to the Salt Lake VA Medical Center and hospital for always treating our dad like the hero he was. Their timely care and compassion throughout his illness has been unmeasurable.

Avalon West Rehab staff for their "We can do this" attitude that got our dad up and walking earlier this summer giving him his pride back.

We cannot thank "his girls" and office staff of HomeWell Health Care enough for the love and compassion they showed our dad and us as his caregivers each day. Jackie and Jeff Morrill for their love towards dad and teaching him to paint (a late in life talent he discovered that made him smile). Delan Jensen, Ric and Shauna Morley who checked on dad and the family almost daily and always brought in food which dad loved.

Services: Premier Funeral Home 67 E 8000 So, Midvale Utah

Viewing Sunday, December 11 from 6-8 pm

Viewing Monday from 9:30 to 11:05 am funeral to follow at 11:05 (This is Lambert standard time)

Interment at Larken Sunset Gardens 1950 E 10600 South following services.

We love you dad, we know it is not good-bye, we will all be together one day soon.



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CH

Carol Jean "Pohlman" Harkness lit a candle in honor of Robert.

My name is Carol Jean "Pohlman" Harkness and I am a cousin to Robert. Sadly I never got to know any of his children, but knowing Robert was a great man; I'm sure his traits continued on with his children. My condolences to the family that is left behind, but knowing that we'll all see each other one day brings comfort in knowing of a joyous reunion. My thoughts and prayers are with each of you during this difficult time. Cherish his memories and every time you think of him, smile.



December 22 at 10:15 AM

ME

Maria Edwards posted:

Every time I visited bob I got excited. We would make fun of tv and he loved my sarcasm. He always made my day. I loved him as if he was family and I am so happy I got to meet him even though it was late in his life. I will cherish the memories that I have with him forever. He and his family always made me feel welcomed and that is something I will always be grateful for as well. I always showed up and said "Hey Bob it's your favorite!" Sometimes he wouldn't remember my name but he remembered my voice and that was more than enough for me. I hope he is living good in the afterlife and still smiling his toothless smile. I miss him everyday and I hope I can pass by him in the afterlife again.

December 14 at 6:32 PM

TL

Thomas L Lambert posted:

My oldest Brother Bob was always my leader. For example, if he had a pair of Florsheim Shoes then that is what I wore! I am the third in the family of 4 boys, then two girls and we always looked up to our 'Big Brother'. I loved watching him with his athletic skills, skiing, football, or any of the other sports he was involved in. I especially enjoyed 'bragging' about him as he was on the Ski Patrol. To me, as a younger sibling, he was really something special. He was blessed with a sense of humor that was always very special to me. Even in his later years nothing stopped him from finding humor in almost any situation. I and my family will miss Uncle Bob! Thanks Brook and Chris for taking such good care of him these last few years. Tom Lambert

December 9 at 9:28 AM



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Gloria Caregiver posted:

My name is Gloria Castruita, 1 of many Caregivers for Bob "Sunshine" His smile would always make my day. If he had a bad day he would say "No Sunshine today" other words it was the Big Big Smile I got 🌻❤️🌻 On nights where he was not sleepy I we would watch Rockford TV shows. We could watch for hours. Lol He knew lots of the old cars from the show and if we didn't In would look them up on Google.. Sometimes I would get "I knew that" lol Our Fun Word "Watermelon" part of excercises, He really enjoined excercises if he got bored with TV, he would say now what? I said how about excercises. He would have that Big Smile on his face. He always wanted to know where his Brookie and Chris were. He loves his children to the moon and back. He is a wonder man and he will be missed Here's To You My Sunshine 🌻❤️🌻

December 8 at 4:19 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Robert by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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