



Robert Rodney Pyper

March 11, 1945 - October 4, 2020

Robert Rodney Pyper

1945 - 2020

Robert Rodney Pyper AKA Bob Pyper, Uncle Bob, Cowboy Bob or “that guy that sings Johnny Cash better than Johnny Cash” took his last ride into the sunset on the morning of October 4th 2020. Bob was born to Julia and Joe Pyper and raised in the Salt Lake valley. He was one of seven children.

Bob had many talents and hobbies. He loved boating, fishing, hunting and camping, playing music with his best buddies, painting, wood burning, riding motorcycles, hang gliding and riding horses. He was happiest when surrounded by friends and family enjoying life. Whether playing music and raising hell at Defa’s Dude Ranch in the Uintas, or just jamming in his living room, he was always sought after by people who loved and respected him.

He is known by many young and old as “Uncle Bob”, teaching all of the kids how to pick their noses and sharing great knowledge such as his famous reminder that “wherever you go there you are.”

Always living life to the fullest, he probably had more adventures and exciting times than one could achieve in three lifetimes. He was prone to injury but that never really slowed him down. Contriving silly backyard stunts and activities that would usually end in destruction of property or bodily harm.

He is survived by his brother Louie Kirsling, and sisters Katherine Wendell and Patrica Clark, also his children Bob, Mark, Monique and Justin, three granddaughters Jessica, Amanda and Shanee and one great grandson and three great granddaughters. He was preceded in death by his brothers Ben, Mike and Charley.

He will be greatly missed by those who knew him. He was truly one of a kind and lived a

storied life that will not soon be forgotten.

A graveside service will be held for close friends and family at Mt.Olivet Cemetery 12 ;00 Noon, Monday October 12, 2020. Flowers and good stories about Bob are welcome. Please respect the families request to wear masks and practice safe social distancing.

Events

OCT **Graveside Service** 12:00PM

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Mount Olivet Cemetery

1342 East 500 South, Salt Lake City, UT, US

Comments



“ Bob was a great and loyal brother. He was loved and a treasure in my life. I have lost a great friend. Thank you for your love. Thank you for being the best brother anyone could ever have. There is none like you. Never will be..

Patricia Clarke - October 09 at 11:09 AM



“ There are so many memories that it is really difficult for me to remember them.. They just come to me randomly..!
Like the time that Bob took Joe and I out to the Point of The Mountain to Fly his Hand Gliders..
He had just gotten this newer one.. it was larger than his other one and he had only flown it once..
So off we went..
He was giving us instructions on his glider as we put them together and how to fly..
Well myself I know I am a very good quick learner..
Joe is always a ,, I know, I know ..
But we were learning also off the other gliders as they were taking off..
That's where I got my most important knowledge from and Bob on Wind Shear.. I understood it because of roofing ..
it can lift you or push you down in seconds..
Well I went first and Bob was hollering at me all the way as I jumped off the cliff..
down I went, Bob telling me to push up, until the winds picked me up and off I went like an Eagle gliding through the Sky..
Then Bob was coming up behind me hollering at me,
Telling me to turn left, I look back at him, he is tipping his glider and hollering,, TURN, TURN LEFT THE NEXT THING WE HEARD WAS SOMEONE ON THE GROUND..
Get Out of this Air Field, NOW, Or You Will be Shot Down, as we were turning..
I was Beginning to Fly over the Utah State Prison
And we continued to turn and go around, I followed Bob as we went around the Point and Landed..!
We both crashed and was laughing as Bob came to see if I was Ok ..
He started to tell me about people doing drug drops and we started laughing about almost getting shot..
Joe and Bob went up, then I went again and we called it a day it was getting late..
Many many stories..!
We stayed in contact. After I had to relocate but I would visit every time we visited Salt Lake to visit family.. or I would get a call every now again at midnight or 2AM So he could sing me the song that he was writing.. And bullshit about what was happening with me or him..
He was always concerned about me because of my Lung transplant Before and after..
Or I would try to talk him into going to the doctor..
The only one that could was Bonnie..
Or when he got hurt real bad..
But I truly thank Bonnie, & Jessica for spending so much of there time with him over the past 10 plus years..
It's all he ever talked about with me was all his granddaughters especially Jessica, Moe and Amanda..!
You were his life..! That's all I can tell you..
But the hundred's of Memories I have I mine, that No one can Take Away, My Brother leaving Us only gives Me another Scar on My Heart that will Never Heal..!
I have so many scars now, I am always Praying for all those I Love that are Here with Me and
Those that await for Me when

My "Lord Jesus Christ" Takes Me Home ...!
"God Bless" All
Amen

Sam Nutting - October 08 at 12:43 PM



“ Very nice but moe- Monique is his daughter who spent every day with him and loved him more than life. Thank you for being my dads friend . I've herd many good things about you . god bless you .

Moe - October 10 at 07:16 PM



“ I love your story .my dad was a excellent teacher and a awesome person he's going to be greatly missed by many .

Moe - October 11 at 05:10 AM



“ I love you uncle Bob, fly high with the angles cowboy!

Melissa Smith - October 07 at 01:56 PM



“ I have so many memories of my brother. I feel sad inside but am glad he finally has peace. I choose not to share my memories. It is called something it isn't by one of his sons. But I loved him really. Rest well sweet brother. God has you in his arms.

Patricia Clarke - October 07 at 01:36 PM



“ Love ya Unc. I will missed being asked (Johnny Cash voice) "Have you been slugged today?" Fu-Boy

Matthew Kirsling - October 07 at 12:44 PM



“ He lived each day with courage, he took pride in his work and did what had to be done. He was tougher than most but fair & wise. He didn't speak much, but if he did you would think you were talking to Johnny Cash while looking at John Wayne. He was a legend and one my most favorite men. I'll forever miss him singing to me. Even during his sickest days he picked up his guitar and made sure to sing a song to Braylee. It's so humbling to know she got to hear his voice. I'll miss him calling me "Darlin" and "little girl" and telling me to not do something he wouldn't do... which isn't much hah. He was a dare devil, adrenaline junkie and always the life of the party. He definitely left his mark on this world and a lot people's hearts. I'm going to miss you so much Grandpa! Love you!!

amanda lemmon - October 07 at 11:34 AM



“ Thank you Bob for giving me an amazing son - memories are long lasting and will never be forgotten- RIP now

Sandy Pyper - October 07 at 10:23 AM



“ RIP Bob Woody there will be a huge reunion we will see you on the other side

Patty Shepherd - October 09 at 01:24 PM



“ BONNIE BOWMAN is following this tribute.

BONNIE BOWMAN - October 07 at 10:12 AM