



Robert O. Frazier

November 15, 1930 - July 14, 2014

Robert O. Frazier, age 83 of Pierron, IL, died Monday, July 14, 2014, at Highland Health Care Center in Highland, IL.

He was born November 15, 1930, in East St. Louis, IL, the son of Thomas and Laura Mae (nee Reed) Frazier.

Robert was born in East St. Louis, IL and later moved to Pocahontas, IL, where he lived most of his life. Due to disabilities he did not attend school, but was home schooled by his mother. Robert was very handy and enjoyed "Junking" and being outdoors. He especially like to watch Westerns on TV.

Survivors include ;

Sister - Rose E. Zobrist, Pierron, IL

Nieces and Nephews - Several .

He was preceded in death by :

Father - Thomas Frazier

Mother - Laura Mae Frazier nee Reed

Brother - Paul H. Frazier

Sister - Betty K. Clark

Sister - Bertha M. Thomas

Brother - John F. Sewell

Brother - Eugene S. Sewell

Arrangements are being handled by Spengel-Boulanger Funeral Home in Highland, Illinois.

The family will hold a Memorial Service at a later date.

Interment will be at Brown Cemetery in Old Ripley, IL.

Memorial contributions may be made to To the Family.

Tribute Wall

PS

“ So sorry to hear of Bob's passing. He and Red where truly two of the best customers that I waited on at Watson's drug store. Never a dull moment when they walked thru those doors. They where always laughing and joking around. I will truly miss the two of them.

Pam Sidwell - July 23, 2014 at 06:36 AM



Brittany
Zobrist

“ I remember going to Uncle Bob's house a lot when I was young. I enjoyed his small junkyard, exploring the cars was one of my favorite things to do. I can remember one day, he and my dad lost sight of me and Uncle Bob got very panicked and said to my dad, "I hope she isn't over by my dog, he'll tear her to shreds!" Together they ran towards the pen where he kept his dog. Sure enough, I was there, but I was petting the dog and being licked to death with happiness. I'll never forget the way he laughed that day. He just couldn't believe it. He got to meet my daughter, his great-great neice, a few months after she was born. He really enjoyed getting to see her and watching her get bigger every time he saw her. Uncle Bob was one of the most kind men you could ever meet. I'm fortunate that I got to know him. May he rest in peace, in a place where pain and sickness can no longer touch him.

Brittany Zobrist - July 15, 2014 at 09:26 PM