



Robert Wesley Wood

December 12, 1945 - March 14, 2014

Services for Robert Wesley Wood, 68, of Lindale, will be held on Monday, March 17, 2014, at 2:00 PM at Stewart Family Funeral Home Chapel with Rev. Dennis Cable officiating.

Burial will follow at Lindale City Cemetery under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home.

Mr. Wood passed away Friday, March 14, 2014 at his home in Lindale.

He was born December 12, 1945 in Tyler, Texas to Seth Lee Wood and Mae Rene Davis Wood Sharbrough.

Robert was a former Vice-President of the Muscular Dystrophy Association, a former Assistant Scout Master of Kelly Springfield Troup 543 and a member of VFW #9828 in Lindale. Mr. Wood served his country as a proud United States Marine for 6 years during the Vietnam era.

Robert was preceded in death by his parents and his step-father, O.C. Sharbrough.

He is survived by his loving family including his wife of 44 years, Dianna; Son, Robert J. Wood and his wife Tara of Lindale; Grandchildren, Kelsey, Hayden, Hannah and Christian Robert Wood; Siblings, Morris Lee Wood of Henderson, Vivian Jackson of Longview and Mary Lou Whitten of Henderson.

Pallbearers will be Leon Fleming, Nathan Boyd, Steve Edwards, Jack Cawthon, Tommy Pettiet and Robert J. Wood.

Visitation is scheduled from 6:00 to 8:00 PM on Sunday, March 16, 2014 at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Highway, in Tyler.

Cemetery Details

Lindale City Cemetery

15241 County Road 467
Lindale, TX 75771

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 16. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Stewart Family Funeral Home
7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy
Tyler, TX 75703
(903) 581-2008

Service

MAR 17. 2:00 PM (CT)

Stewart Family Funeral Home
7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy
Tyler, TX 75703
(903) 581-2008

Tribute Wall

RB

“ Bob was my brother for 44 years.. Two years after he married many sister, I had my sixteenth birthday. I wss a petite girl, but strong enough to _keep this strong, tough Marine from giving me sixteen licks for my birthday. He struggled, then my Dad tried to help. I realized he wasn't going to give up. So I accepted my birthday spanking. I think he thought of me as a punk kid sister, even into my twenties. I was assisting one day when he was driving his wife, Dianna, home from the hospital. I was to drive her car to their house. He gave more the keys and told me "No hot rodding!" He wasn't joking, because that wss one of the things he used to love to do, hot rod. It's hope he met this wife, my sister. Semper Fi my brother. I love you...

Roseanna Bolla - March 18, 2014 at 01:27 PM