



## Mr Robert Joseph Seleman

May 14, 1925 - March 13, 2014

Early Thursday morning, March 13, 2014, Robert Joseph Seleman, aged 88, joined the love of his life, Martha in eternity. Remaining behind to mourn until their souls are gathered by our Lord Jesus Christ are;

Son Robin Seleman (Shawni), daughters Karen Fisher (Eddie) and Donna Scotto (Joe), as well as grandchildren Andrew Scotto, Erika Moore (Marcus). and Gregory Fisher.

He is survived by his younger brother, Don Seleman as well as numerous Nephews and Nieces.

Born on May 14, 1925 in Butler, Mo. "Bobby Joe" was the middle son of Paul and Claire Seleman, growing up with brothers "Paulie" and "Donnie". At 17, he joined the US Navy, serving honorably during WWII. He was a lifelong member of the VFW as well as retiring after 30 years as a Teamster in Southern California.


In 1985, Bob and Martha retired to their Arizona home, in Yavapai Hills. Over the ensuing years, all of his children also moved to Arizona.

He read Louis L'Amour, and watched John Wayne movies and will be forever remembered by those who knew him as a man you could "ride the river with."

We send a fond farewell, to the "crusty old fart" There will be no funeral services, although we would appreciate any memories you might care to share on the wall page provided by Hampton's Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, donations to VFW, Hospice of the Pines, or Legacy Home Health, would be gratefully accepted.



# Tribute Wall


 Carol Brekke

“ *Carol Brekke purchased the Cheeseboard Complete for the family of Mr Robert Joseph Seleman.*



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**Carol Brekke** - March 18, 2014 at 09:39 AM

 Carol Brekke

“ *Carol Brekke lit a candle in memory of Mr Robert Joseph Seleman*



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**Carol Brekke** - March 18, 2014 at 09:05 AM

“ *My sincere condolences to Robin, Karen and Donna, their families and Bob's family on the loss of their wonderful Dad, Father in law, Grandpa and family member.*

*I remember Uncle Bob as being somewhat as Martha's straight man...Or was it the other way around? :) I just always knew when we would see Uncle Bob and Aunt Martha there was going to be serious laughter and antics. Uncle Bob always had the funniest quips and expressions, my sister remembers how he always used to say, "Sam Hell" I think it's supposed to be "Sam Hill", haha that was Bob. As a perceptive person/child, I always used to notice Bob's facial expressions, sometimes when Martha was telling a story or we were sitting around. Bob had the gift of subtle and not so subtle comedic brilliance and timing. He would often react with a look on his face that would send you into belly laughs. I remember his eyebrows often going up and down..as if what was being said was perplexing or baffling.. and he was so quick! He was so fun to be around!*

*On Facebook I shared a story of a visit to California, our family (Robert and Aleeta Brekke family) stayed with Martha and Bob (after we have moved back to Mn for several years). One night we were all playing charades in the living room. Our Dad, Robert Brekke and Bob were on the same team. They were acting out some concept of "Little Bo Peep" or something to do with sheep and wolf...Bob was down on all fours, the vulnerable little sheep, our Dad (Robert Brekke) was the wolf. Dad was creeping up behind Bob (sheep) with a very menacing look on his face and bared teeth..Bob/sheep looked back and started "Baaaa-ing!" with the funniest expression of fear on his face I had ever seen. Bob did a stupendous sheep! I was rolling in laughter and in that moment I could just see Bob's talent for comedic sketch, like I told Karen and Donna he could have been on TV.*

*I loved how Karen said that "Dad always wanted to do what Mom wanted, or carry out her wishes, serve her" that too I remember*

*about Bob, he always seemed to ready..to respond, to act. I remember asking Bob, about how he met Martha..and I think if I recall right, he said he was with a buddy..they had gone out somewhere and they noticed Martha and a friend at the place they were, he said he and his friend sized them up and he said to his friend, "You take the little one, I'll take the big one"..and the rest was history. I thought that was so funny. It all started with just one simple gesture. I can imagine the fireworks that went off when they first met!*

*I was sorry to hear of Bob's passing. Living so far away we didn't get to see him for several years. I remember after Martha died..I thought about him..How is he going to do without his right hand woman? They were seemingly never apart. I knew that life wouldn't be the same for him.*

*I pray that Bob is with Martha and his loving heavenly Father and eternally at peace and glory. I know if our personalities go with us, and if we could listen in, what we would hear in heaven right now would be a raucous laughter. I will miss you Uncle Bob! Thanks for giving us joy!*

*Carol Brekke (Niece)*

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**Carol Brekke** - March 18, 2014 at 08:49 AM

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“ He was Uncle Bob to me! I only had the pleasure of being around him a few times in my life, but they were memorable! Uncle Bob was my mother, Charlene Devery-Estes' uncle. He and Aunt Martha were quite the pair! Uncle Bob seemed to always have some mischief up his sleeve from what I remember! I will have to find the picture I have somewhere of my trip to CA when I was about 12 or 13. I was brushing his hair while he was telling stories and jokes. I remember him having a wicked sense of humor and a streak of sarcasm if my memory is correct! Martha told me on more than one occasion that she and Bob were to be cremated and put in beer cans (Budweiser I think). I know they are back together living in utopia, cracking up everyone that has the privilege of being around them! I bet even God is getting a good chuckle watching that pair! ;- ) You will be missed Uncle Bob! Until we meet again.....



*Angie Estes-Cox*

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**Angie Cox** - March 17, 2014 at 08:57 PM