



Robert Frank Walker, Sr.

March 20, 2016

Robert Frank Walker, Sr., age 66, of Carneys Point, NJ passed away after a ten year struggle at the Carneys Point Care Center on Sunday, March 20, 2016. Born in Salem on May 10, 1949 to Thomas H. Walker, Sr., previously deceased, and Winifred Zanes Walker of Bear, DE, Robert was a 1967 graduate of Penns Grove Regional High School where he was on the wrestling team and achieved the Tri-State Championship in the 186 lb. weight class. He also served his country and was honorably discharged from the United States Marine Corps.

Robert is survived by his mother, Winnie Walker; his brothers, Thomas H. Walker, Jr. of Fort Myers, FL and Henry David Walker, Sr. of Pedricktown, NJ; his sister, Elizabeth Robbins of Canton, NJ; his sons, Robert Frank Walker, Jr., Jason Scott Walker and Adam Walker; his daughter, Helena Saddler; 8 grandchildren; 1 great grandchild; his nephew, Henry David Walker, Jr.-Krick; and his former wife, Margie Krough.

There will be a time for family and friends to gather on Tuesday, March 29, 2016 from 1pm to 2 pm at Adams Funeral Home, 18 E. Maple Ave., Penns Grove, NJ 08069. www.adamsfuneralhome.org

Previous Events

A Time to gather and celebrate the life of:

MAR **29**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Adams Funeral Home (Pennsgrove)

18 East Maple Ave

Penns Grove, NJ 08069

(856) 299-2121

Tribute Wall

GL

“ *To All Family & Friends,
With Deepest Sympathy We Send Our Condolences, Prayers &
Blessings.. So Sorry For You Loss....
George Connie & Family*

George Connie Lange - April 05, 2016 at 01:12 PM

“ I have known Robert from the day of his birth. We are and were full blood brothers,. We are brothers of three and I am the eldest, all of where born in and at the old former Salem Hospital. We were born and raised in Salem County, known as the "Baby Boomer Generation" in America. There was a time without interstate and Internet highways, jet aircraft, telephones that had operators that asked "number please" and wherever we went or meet, people knew our name or family members in a time history was word by mouth. No matter were my brothers and I were, I was asked to keep an eye or care for them, be polite and behave. It did not matter if just with our parents, aunts or uncles, even with neighborhood family friends, we were never left alone, stranded or in foster care. I could write pages, even volumes of the life "Walker Boys" knew or known as but I claim life with my brothers, our family was a tribute to life in the lives we met had no evil but as most lives had there troublesome moments over a lifetime. In the summer of 1968, I met and introduced Robert to beautiful girl named Margie. They married, had two sons while I was just a vagabond in my travels in America. I had returned for short visits after the births of now three nephews. I am happy to say and claim to having held them, changed a diaper, went to movies, family dinners and even had time every now and then to spoil my nephews. I seen a old fashion musical slide flute at the local farm market. I bough six of them, three for the brothers and three for my nephews. Just image the chorus of six slide flutes and the objections from wives, their moms and my sister in laws. But the brothers, nephews and uncles had the time of life in a golden moment. I love and loved my brothers. We all had never homelessness, known hunger, nakedness or looked into the bars or tavern for our parents, see them out on the streets seeking drugs. What I now resent is that the fact Robert has died from the result of being hit by a car accident back in 2006. The life of his light was destroyed that day, It was the fact, wherever Robert, our brother went and met strangers or friends, he lite up the room with laughter and his friend. He had his faults but who today or in our past, has been faultless. In spite of those few, I loved Robert and I am unable to visit his grave. Our father, made arrangements for creamation, I

objected, stating this was not my brothers wishes. He could be buried with veteran ceremony. I sought out that the arrangement be modied for burial with additional funds applied. His children, his grandchildren and friends should not be denied visits of their future visitations. My voice was not heard and our father had his brutal misery ways with the brother which both living brothers objected to. I miss my brothers, what family that is living. However we have been told, life goes on and so it is. I and we live in their shadow. In our lives, we grew up Christian and body burials. Dad destroyed that life after life request by burial. I am the oldest brother to Robert Frank Walker Sr and I was and honored to be so even to my death, where it is only known when to be by our and My Heavenly Father. Brother my Brother of my Brother, I say peace always as we had in our lives for decades, Thank you and Until We Meet again In Jesus Name, I am and will always be your Older Brother. I am Thom

Thomas Walker - April 01, 2016 at 01:15 AM

TJ

“ I have known Robert from the day of his birth. We are and were full blood brothers,. We are brothers of three and I am the eldest, all of where born in and at the old former Salem Hospital. We were born and raised in Salem County, known as the "Baby Boomer Generation" in America. There was a time without interstate and Internet highways, jet aircraft, telephones that had operators that asked "number please" and wherever we went or meet, people knew our name or family members in a time history was word by mouth. No matter were my brothers and I were, I was asked to keep an eye or care for them, be polite and behave. It did not matter if just with our parents, aunts or uncles, even with neighborhood family friends, we were never left alone, stranded or in foster care. I could write pages, even volumes of the life "Walker Boys" knew or known as but I claim life with my brothers, our family was a tribute to life in the lives we met had no evil but as most lives had there troublesome moments over a lifetime. In the summer of 1968, I met and introduced Robert to beautiful girl named Margie. They married, had two sons while I was just a vagabond in my travels in America. I had returned for short visits after the births of now three nephews. I am happy to say and claim to having held them, changed a diaper, went to movies, family dinners and even had time every now and then to spoil my nephews. I seen a old fashion musical slide flute at the local farm market. I bough six of them, three for the brothers and three for my nephews. Just image the chorus of six slide flutes and the objections from wives, their moms and my sister in laws. But the brothers, nephews and uncles had the time of life in a golden moment. I love and loved my brothers. We all had never homelessness, known hunger, nakedness or looked into the bars or tavern for our parents, see them out on the streets seeking drugs. What I now resent is that the fact Robert has died from the result of being hit by a car accident back in 2006. The life of his light was destroyed that day, It was the fact, wherever Robert, our brother went and met strangers or friends, he lite up the room with laughter and his friend. He had his faults but who today or in our past, has been faultless. In spite of those few, I loved Robert and I am unable to visit his grave. Our father, made arrangements for creamation, I

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Thomas H Walker Jr - March 31, 2016 at 08:51 AM

TJ

“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Thomas H Walker Jr - March 28, 2016 at 05:20 PM

JW

“ *Joseph & Grace Walker lit a candle in memory of Robert Frank Walker, Sr.*



Joseph & Grace Walker - March 25, 2016 at 09:32 AM

HO

“ *To The Family Of Robert Frank Walker, Sr. We Were Very Sorry To Hear Of Bobby's Passing...His Memory Will Live on...R.I.P. Hank&Debi Ottinger*

Henry&Deborah Ottinger - March 24, 2016 at 11:57 PM

HO

“ *Henry&Deborah Ottinger lit a candle in memory of Robert Frank Walker, Sr.*



Henry&Deborah Ottinger - March 24, 2016 at 11:51 PM