



Robert D. "Bob" Phillips

May 21, 1927 - March 21, 2020

Robert D. Phillips, 92, of New Martinsville, WV, passed away peacefully at home early Saturday morning, March 21, 2020 with family by his side.

Bob was born May 21, 1927 to the late Burney and Sophie Probst Phillips. He graduated from Magnolia High School in 1945 and enlisted in the Navy. He was introduced by a mutual friend to Jean Meeks. They married on April 20, 1951, and a lifetime of love began. In addition to his beloved wife of 68 years. He is survived by 3 children, 7 grandchildren and a precious 9 month old great grandson. He will be dearly missed by his son, David & his wife, Tonya and their children, Ethan, Ashley, Kelsey, Robbie, and Robbie's son, Cranston, whom he adored; his daughter, Denise & her husband, Rusty Joins, and their 2 daughters, Kylie and Shannon; and his daughter, Anita & her husband, Jack Puglia, her son, Howard Lee and special family friend, Dave Hohn. He is also survived by his sister, Mary Jane Northcraft and sister-in-law, Joan Meeks Posego, and her husband, John, as well as several nieces and nephews and cousins.

He was employed at PPG Industries for 35 years. After retiring in 1986, Bob enjoyed feeding and watching birds, repairing clocks and listening to Bluegrass music. He was a member of New Martinsville United Methodist Church, formerly St John's UMC, where he served as an usher for as long as he was able.

The family would like to thank all the Journey Hospice workers who cared for Bob last year, as well as Wetzel County Home Care, who most recently cared

for him.

Private family visitation on Tuesday, followed by a graveside service and interment at 2 pm at Northview Cemetery, New Martinsville with Rev. Stephen Rector officiating.

Unfortunately , due to the COVID-19 pandemic, visitation prior the service is limited to family only.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Journey Hospice 314 Wells St. Sistersville WV 26175 or NMUMC 10 Howard Jeffers Dr. New Martinsville, WV 26155, in memory of Bob.

Arrangements entrusted to Grisell Funeral Home & Crematory, 751 Third St., New Martinsville,WV.

We encourage you to please offer your sympathy expressions to the family at grisellfuneralhomes.com

Cemetery Details

Northview Cemetery

219 N. State Rt. 2
New Martinsville, WV 26155

Previous Events

Graveside Service

MAR 24. 2:00 PM (ET)

Northview Cemetery
219 N. State Rt. 2
New Martinsville, WV 26155

Tribute Wall

DJ

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Denise Joins - April 04, 2020 at 12:26 PM

GH

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Grisell Funeral Home - March 25, 2020 at 12:36 PM

MP

“ A great neighbor and someone I very much respected. He was one of my "growing up" neighbors who helped out in a crunch.

Mike Powell

Mike Powell - March 25, 2020 at 11:25 AM

DJ

Thanks, Mike

Denise Joins - March 25, 2020 at 01:37 PM

RH

“ Thoughts and prayers are with you. Dick Hunt

Richard H. Hunt - March 24, 2020 at 06:38 PM

DJ

Thank you, Dick. I appreciate it.

Denise Joins - March 24, 2020 at 07:30 PM

KP

“ Today we lay you to rest. “Rest.” I have tried and tried to find solace in this word and new way of living. A way that has to go on without you. Effortlessly my heart is broken... but I am slowly coming to the realization yours is finally resting how it deserves to. Not worrying, hurting or aching, and ready to finally just rest. Gram will find rest too. Rest in knowing you're at peace and comfort in knowing you're watching over her. I know you're gone but you're still here so much. After all, you can't truly lose what's in your heart. And much like my heart, you will always be a part of me.

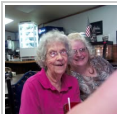


Kelsey Phillips - March 24, 2020 at 02:42 PM

DJ

Thank you Kelsey! Love you, sweetheart!

Denise Joins - March 24, 2020 at 03:15 PM



That was beautiful Kel. Love you baby girl.

Anita Puglia - March 24, 2020 at 06:35 PM

“ When I was younger and things were simpler and time seemed to move so slowly that sometimes it felt like it was moving backwards my siblings and I had time spent at Gram and Pap’s. Now, when I say myself and siblings I am referring to a situation that left both grandparents in a predicament of more children than adult which can lend itself to some very interesting summers.

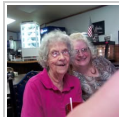
Robbie was chaotic and obsessed with weedwhackers. He was six and thought he was the Flash, capable of outrunning anyone or anything no matter how much longer their legs were compared to his tiny kindergarten frame. He was magnificent, problematic and harassing Pap pap about the fact that he was faster. Now, some Pap paps might have just let this six year old tire themselves out- this was not the way of my Pap pap. He was also magnificent and challenged Robbie to a race. A race that ended in Pap lapping him and gathering up all the other kids in the house and locking Robbie outside. This magical feat was marked by Gram yelling “BOB!” and Robbie being granted entry back into the house. The lesson of the day being people are more than what they appear and of course respect your elders should they sooner embarrass you in front of your siblings.

Kelsey was bendy and could do multiple cartwheels in a row without becoming dizzy. She was elevenish and was going to be the head cheerleader from the hit movie ‘Bring It On.’ She was as kind as she was flexible but this did not keep her from practicing her gymnastic in the house- using Gram and Paps couch as a landing pad. Now my twelve year old memory gets a little fuzzy here but one day I promise she cartwheeled through a window and landed on the front porch couch and with her knee bleeding out pleaded for me not to tell Pap. I think it was about the time I started to say “Kel- he’s gonna notice!” That we heard a “WHAAAT HAPPENED?????” We thought we were goners, soon to be banished from our favorite place on Earth and unable to blame Robbie. It was Pap he was bewildered BUT he was kind and although we participated in the quietest car ride in human history we learned that there can be

compassion and kindness in mistakes.

Lastly there's me, I did not have the super powers of my siblings but in them I had a small army. I always considered myself an organizer and Ethan, my brother and known coolest sibling, co-organizer. Together at Gram and Paps I remember finding cinders blocks and random bits of metal (where did they come from? Who was watching us? The splendor of Gram and Paps!) and all of us arranging them around this tree in the side yard. This was our fort, where we climbed- got stuck and were helped down by our patient Gram and Pap. This tetanus tress still stands today and just like the scar on Kelsey's leg from windows escapades reminds me of how lucky we all were to have those summers. My Pap, who later transformed into Paperjack was always a thing of myth to me. I would tell my friends of him and his clocks like I was spouting off the deeds of Perseus or Odysseus. He was this giant spot of brightness, a man, a poem- nothing I can name. I loved him dearly and miss him wholly.

Ashley Phillips - March 24, 2020 at 12:18 PM



That was wonderful! Love you Ashley. Miss you baby.

Anita Puglia - March 24, 2020 at 06:50 PM



DJ

Ashley, such a beautiful story. I loved it! And I love you!

Denise Joins - March 24, 2020 at 10:50 PM

DP

“ My dad was the last of a dying breed, one of a kind, the strong silent type. Dad would always say, “the stork passed Lindbergh on his famous trans Atlantic flight.” Dad lived through the depression, which no doubt had a lot to do with why he never wasted anything. He could fix anything, given enough time. Something would turn up broken and dad would disappear down into the basement and later emerge with some handcrafted part. Dad was pretty strappin’. Right up until about a year and a half ago, he used to ride his stationary bike daily, no doubt a key part to his longevity. He worked shift work all his working life but still made time for us kids. When I was in little league, he and I were out in the side yard passing, you think typical father and son thing to be doing, but dad wasn’t wearing a glove and kept encouraging me to throw it harder. I’ve since been through little league with my son and I can’t fathom how his hands took that punishment. Dad had a dry sense of humor and a quick wit. A man of few words who would occasionally pop out these pointed quips, usually at me or one of the girls, that were just “solid gold” spot on observations of whatever we were or weren’t doing. He would always say that meals were his favorite time of day, the president of the, “clean plate club.” Dad would tirelessly pursue the last crum or drip of his meal and initiated all of his grandchildren into the club. Even though he won’t have the opportunity to properly initiate his great-grandson, Cran into the elite club. Cran also loves meal time, so the tradition will no doubt continue. I could go on and on about my dad as could my sisters. Now and forever the proud son of Bob Phillips, fly high dad, we love and will miss you!

Dave Phillips - March 24, 2020 at 10:19 AM

AP

That was beautiful David. Love you.

Anita Puglia - March 24, 2020 at 10:33 AM

DJ

Wonderful, Dave. Thanks! Love you!

Denise Joins - March 24, 2020 at 12:04 PM



“ *May the love of God surround you and your family during this difficult time,
May you come to know that the love of God is with you always,*

May your memories of Robert D. Phillips, give you peace, comfort and strength...

Rest now in the arms of our Lord your mission on earth is complete. I thank you for your service to our Country and my Freedom. You will not be forgotten.

*My thoughts
and prayers to the family of*

US Navy Veteran, Robert D, Phillips, is “A True American Hero” God Bless†

† Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. John 15:13 †

Cheryl Skinner, Tri-state Military Museum - March 24, 2020 at 05:02 AM

DJ

Thank you, Cheryl.

Denise Joins - March 24, 2020 at 07:31 PM

KJ

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Kylie Joins - March 24, 2020 at 12:03 AM

DJ

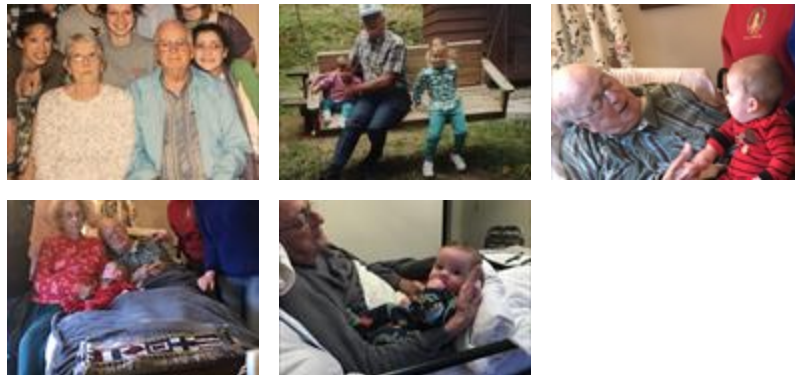
“ Denise Joins lit a candle in memory of Robert D. "Bob" Phillips



Denise Joins - March 23, 2020 at 11:55 PM

DJ

“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



Denise Joins - March 23, 2020 at 11:52 PM

KI

“ Dear Denise and Rusty, and family,

We are thinking of you all with love and sincere, heartfelt sympathy in the loss of your sweet father. We remember with you and pray for you that God's comfort and peace will be overwhelming in the coming days.

With love, Randal and Kim and family

Kim - March 23, 2020 at 10:00 PM



DJ

Thanks, you all, I appreciate that!

Denise Joins - March 23, 2020 at 11:16 PM

SY

“ Sarah Yeater lit a candle in memory of Robert D. "Bob" Phillips

Sarah Yeater - March 23, 2020 at 06:51 PM



SY

“ Denise and Family,
News of the passing of your father came across the PPG/Axiall Retirees Group on Facebook. We feel for you that you mourn for your father at such a difficult time in history with the Covid19 virus. Losing a parent is difficult and we extend our heartfelt sympathy to you. May your find comfort in your memories and the stories you, your Mom, and your siblings will share. May God bless you during this time, Sarah (Mullett) and Kevin Yeater

Sarah Yeater - March 23, 2020 at 06:50 PM

DJ

Thank you so much, Sarah and Kevin.

Denise Joins - March 23, 2020 at 08:09 PM



“ *Loved One Vertical Blanket was purchased for the family of Robert D. "Bob" Phillips.*



March 22, 2020 at 09:30 PM