

Robert Dal Marx

September 10, 1941 ~ October 26, 2023

Dear Andrea, I'm so sorry for your loss. May God comfort you during this difficult time. Love, Linda Robison

- Linda Robison

I am so saddened by your loss. Everyone that met Robert thought highly of him. He was kind and gracious to so many people. I will if course have you all in my prayers.

- Tracey Hutchings

Uncle Bud has a permanent spot in my memory, as I’m sure in my older brother, Darin and younger sister, Kortney as well. Although he was our “great”, he was nothing short of someone we know and remember well. I have vivid memories of him sitting in my grandpa Ron’s wooden rocking chair in their front room, talking with us. Playing with us. Laughing with us. He would show up in his red convertible. I always thought that was pretty dang cool. For the longest time, I thought my grandpa Ron had a twin. Although a decade a part, they seemed to have the most sincere and sewn relationship. Uncle Bud just always showed up. Unannounced and without calling and that was probably one of my favorite memories of him. He just always liked to be around those he loved. He told jokes like my grandpa (and dad) that I don’t think most would appreciate unless you were a “Marx”. I am so proud to be carrying that name. We will miss our Uncle Bud.

- Marissa Marx Hansen