

Robert Simeon Little

March 8, 1928 ~ October 28, 2022

Robert Simeon Little born March 8th, 1928, passed peacefully from natural causes at home. With a BYU flag at the end of his bed and his wife Barbara by his side, our beloved “Bobbi” passed early in the morning on the 28th of October 2022. Robert is survived by his “doll” Barbara Little, his two sons Mike (Jan), Frank (Lynnie), his six grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

Bobbi was born to Beatrice and Clearance Little March 8, 1928. He spent his childhood on his Grandparents farm in South Salt Lake. His earliest memories are of playing in the fields, fishing in the ditch, and playing in sand piles by the railroad tracks. His very favorite childhood memories are of his hunting and fishing trips with his father Clearance on the weekends. Bob also learned the importance of hard work on his Grandparents farm. Every morning, Bob was in charge of bringing in two buckets of water for the house for the day.

In 1944, as a boy of 16, Bob lost his father to a mortal wound inflicted during WWII. Bob bravely enlisted in the Navy in 1946 to fight in the same war that took the life his father. He served as a 3rd Class Petti Officer and weatherman for the Navy. Upon his return from the service, Bob went to Dick Mitchell’s malt shoppe where he met a server by the name of Barbara Bult. Bob and Barbara were married October 12th 1950. They were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple for time and eternity.

Bob worked for International Harvester and later for Univac, as a Production Control Analyst manufacturing missiles for the military. Of all of Bob’s accomplishments, his proudest moments are of his family. Bob loved his boys and spent many hours coaching Frank’s baseball teams and watching Mike play football. He has always been proud of the men they became. His “Barbie Doll” was the love of his life. They enjoyed many camping trips together, cruising the world, and spending time in their winter home in St. George. He loved Barbara’s devoted care of their home and most of all her roast with mashed potatoes and gravy.

For those of us honored to know Bob, knew he was a man of few words, who never spoke ill of another person. He takes with him the best strategies for loading a dish washer and winning a card game and leaves behind a legacy of hard work, love, and devotion to God and family. Christmas Eve will never be the same, or Sunday dinners, or golfing in Saint George. We all love you – our gentle, kind, husband, father and grandfather. You will be so missed.

We would like to thank Ben, Ruth, Pearson, and Mike of Hospice for their special care of Bob.