

*Celebration of Life Funeral Service from*  
First Presbyterian Church  
Shenandoah, Iowa  
Saturday, January 27, 2018  
11:00 a.m.

*Words of Comfort*  
Rev. Rick Sleyster

*Reflections*  
Curtis Osborn Brittany Moore Jenny Cameron Paulsen

*Memory Register*  
Sue Hanna

*Caring for Flowers*  
Martha Tiemeyer Kathy Lightfoot Pat Steckelberg

*Ushers*  
Bill Billings Tom Brodersen

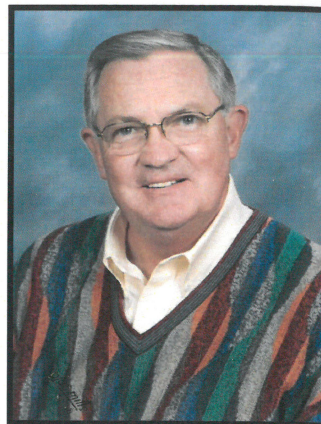
*Musical Selections*  
"Morning Has Broken"  
"On Eagles Wings"

*Casket Bearers*  
Mitchell Steinkuehler Andrew Johnson  
Scott McDonald Josh Osborn  
Grant Bockelman Paul Wilson

*Honorary Bearers*  
J.C. Irvin John Kidd  
Gary Birdsell Jim Hawke  
John Weaver Jim Myrberg  
Tom Hanna Sam Welch Dick Pfeifer

*Memorials In Lieu of Flowers*  
First Presbyterian Church

*Services Entrusted to*  
Hackett-Livingston Funeral Home



Robert D. "Bob" Wilson of Shenandoah, Iowa was the second child born to Eugene and Buelah Wilson on February 24, 1944. Bob passed away peacefully on Tuesday, January 23, 2018 in Phoenix, Arizona at the age of 73 years.

Bob grew up in Storm Lake, Iowa with his parents and four siblings. He was active in sports and graduated from Storm Lake High School in 1962. He attended the University of Oregon, where he worked three jobs to pay his way through school, and graduated with a degree in Finance in 1967.

Bob married the love of his life, Sharon Marie Cameron on September 19, 1967 in Omaha, Nebraska. He worked for Grinnell Mutual Insurance Company in Grinnell, Iowa and Atlantic, Iowa before settling with his wife, daughter, Stephanie and son, Jeff in Shenandoah in 1973. He worked three years for Chesshire Insurance before buying the business in 1976 and naming it Wilson Insurance. Bob was a fair and dedicated businessman in Shenandoah for forty years. He loved the people he worked with and enjoyed making many friends over the years.

Bob was an active member of his community over the years, serving on many boards, committees and organizations. He enjoyed golfing, hunting, fishing, skiing, traveling and entertaining family and friends. Many great memories were made spending time with his family and friends on the beach at his home in Destin, Florida. He loved to host parties and to go out on Friday nights.

Bob loved his family and was always there to show support and offer advice. He was a very loving, gentle and wise man. He loved his wife dearly and was very proud of his children and grandchildren. He will be missed by many.

Preceding him in death was his wife of forty-four years, Sharon and his parents.

Those left to cherish his memory include his daughter Stephanie (Curtis) Osborn of Shenandoah, Iowa; son Jeff Wilson of Shenandoah, Iowa; granddaughter Ali (Scott) McDonald of Olathe, Kansas; grandsons Mitchell Steinkuehler of Key West, Florida and Andrew Johnson of Shenandoah, Iowa; step-grandsons Josh Osborn of Chicago, Illinois and Justin Osborn of Denver, Colorado; brother Darryl (Joyce) Wilson of Shawnee, Kansas; sisters Sherry (Jerry) Gunderman of Peoria, Arizona, Barb (Tim) Muldoon of Omaha, Nebraska and Carol Moore of Phoenix, Arizona; many other nieces, nephews, sister-in-law's, brother-in-law's, relatives and friends

## On Eagles Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
Who abide in His shadow for life,  
Say to the Lord, "My Refuge,  
My Rock in Whom I trust."

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.  
The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
And famine will bring you no fear;  
Under His Wings your refuge,  
His faithfulness your shield.

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.  
You need not fear the terror of the night,  
Nor the arrow that flies by day,  
Though thousands fall about you,  
Near you it shall not come.

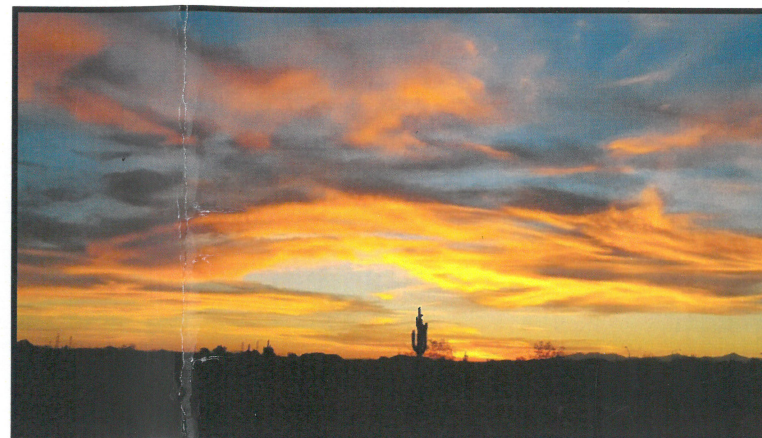
And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.  
For to His angels He's given a command,  
To guard you in all of your ways,  
Upon their hands they will bear you up,  
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

### *A Note From The Family....*

*Thank you for your love and support during this difficult time.  
Your attendance today is so very much appreciated.  
Following the services, please join the family in the church basement for  
a time of lunch and fellowship.*

## Celebrating the Life of Robert D. "Bob" Wilson



**1944-2018**

### **Morning Has Broken**

Morning has broken, like the first morning.  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlight from heaven.  
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning.  
Born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise every morning;  
God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken, like the first morning.  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.