



## Robert Leroy Stears

September 23, 1957 - May 26, 2025

Robert (Bob) passed away comfortably at home on the evening of Monday, May 26, 2025 at the age of 67 with family. He was preceded in death by his parents Roberta and James Stears, sister Diana, brother Frank, and brother Van Cleave.

Robert was born and raised in Kansas City, Missouri. He was blessed to have found love and married twice. In his early years he worked at General Motors, Bekins, Mayflower, Teamsters, Yellow Freight, and Graebel. Later in life, Bob and Frank started Stears Brothers Trucking. Always "On the Road Again" there wasn't a state they didn't get to see in their big rig. Sitting down and relaxing was never on the top of his to-do list. He was always finding ways to make a hamburger as he would say. He was known to be lovable, hilarious, kind, hard-working, onery, sentimental, story teller, and a generous man that loved his family and friends enormously with all heart. He was the guy that would pull over and help a stranger or come running for a friend or family. If you met him, he made an impression on you. It was the normal to love him and most likely share a laugh because it was impossible not to. Some the best days of his life were spent cruising Missouri roads on his Harley dropping in on his people to shoot the breeze, snag a hug, and grab a bite. He will be missed by so many.

Robert is survived by his two sisters; Cynthia Scharf and Pamela Mize, two

daughters; Stacy Jennings and Kimberly Stears, Son-n-law; William Jennings, 3 Grandchildren; Karissa Stears, Keanu Johnson, and Cooper Jennings. He loved being an Uncle Bob to all of his siblings' children. He was blessed to have an enormous family that all had special moments with him over the years.

There are so many others who loved him and called him Dad, Grandpa, partner, or friend whom he loved; Tammy, Jon, Bobbi, Joe, Nicole, Christy, David, Ashley, Sean, Alyssa, Brandon, Leanne, Jarred, Makenzie, Makia, Jasmine, Sherri, Christopher, Michael, Diana, Kayden, Brantley, and Carter; he treasured them all in his own way.

In lieu of services, Dad requested a trip with his girls to his final resting place at Emerald Lake in Rocky Mountain National Park, a hike we made together and cherished.

# Tribute Wall

CS

“ There are way too many memories of my younger Brother to list but a few of them just keep coming to mind. One of the oldest memories was when Bob was three or four years old and he still had his baby bottle. He would walk around with that thing hanging out of his mouth. I remember how mad our parents got. Well, it was Christmas Eve and we were told if he didn't give that bottle to Santa he would not come to our house. Needless to say Frank and I were really mad. Somehow the bottle had been lost. We couldn't find it any place and we knew it was Bob's fault. If my memory holds true, I believe we found it and put it under the tree that year. Another memory was when Bob came to stay with my husband and I in California for a while. We sent him to middle school. We actually attended the graduation ceremony for him. Seeing him running around the town with Cindy K on his shoulder and his friend Jesse at his side makes it seem like it was just yesterday. Bob wanted to be like his brother-in-law Jim so he picked up many of his rough ways and then went back to the big city in Missouri. As we got older, we stayed in touch. The sibling love, never faded. I will miss him terribly. It does help me to know though that the boys are together again and someday we will all meet again.

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**Cynthia Scharf** - May 29, 2025 at 05:04 PM

SJ

Thank you Aunt Cindy for sharing! ☐ He loved his big Sis more than words can express. You hung the moon in his eyes. You have always been a gem in our hearts and a beautiful soul. Rejoicing over the thought of our reunion someday.

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**Stacy Jennings** - June 01, 2025 at 08:49 PM

SJ

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



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**Stacy Jennings** - May 29, 2025 at 04:25 PM