



Robert B Welsted

June 30, 1951 - February 4, 2020

Robert B. Welsted of Westampton passed away on Tuesday, February 4, 2020 at the Samaritan Hospice Unit in Mount Holly. He was 68.

Born in Syracuse, NY, Mr. Welsted was a 1970 graduate of Rancocas Valley Regional High School where he played football and ran track. He earned bachelor of arts degree from the University of Oklahoma. For a few years, he worked as a welder and did oil rig work but for the majority of his life he worked as a Corrections Officer for the State of New Jersey. He was retired from the Mid-State Correctional Facility. For a short period he served as an air medivac crewman with the US Air Force Reserves.

Robert enjoyed landscaping, trees, and horticulture. He was an exceptional photographer and enjoyed traveling to interesting locations. He had a lifelong interest in football, karate, wrestling, and other physical activities. He was a trumpet player as well as a devotee of all sorts of music and cinema.

He is survived by his brother Richard and his sister Barbara Welsted of New Jersey. He was the son of the late Irving and Virginia Welsted.

Friends may visit with the family on Tuesday, February 11 from 1-2 pm at the Perinchief Chapels, 438 High St., Mount Holly. A funeral service will begin at 2pm. Burial in St. Paul's Wurtemberg Cemetery in Rhinebeck, NY will be held on Thursday.

Contributions in his memory may be made to an educational related charity of the donor's choice.

Events

FEB **Visitation** 01:00PM - 02:00PM

11

Perinchief Chapels

438 High St., Mount Holly, NJ, US, 08060

FEB **Service** 02:00PM

11

Perinchief Chapels

438 High St., Mount Holly, NJ, US, 08060

Comments



“ Bob loved trees and dturned his backyard on Sherwood Street into a forest garden. He had a six hundred pound Douglas fir brought and a gazebo! (Franco Harris has one!). He was especially proud of a scarce red birch tree. ("One could do worse than be a swinger of birches.")

Bob had a love and reverence for every living thing and for Life itself.
Here are some verses from a Springsteen song Bob loved:

"Grab your ticket and your suitcase, thunder's rolling down this track
Well, you don't know where you're going now, but you know that you won't be back
Well, darling, if you're weary lay your head upon my chest
We'll take what we can carry and we'll leave the rest.

Well, big wheels roll through the fields where sunlight streams
Meet me in a land of hope and dreams.

I will provide for you and I'll stand by your side
You'll need a good companion now for this part of the ride
Leave behind your sorrows, if this day be the last
Well, tomorrow there'll be sunshine and all this darkness past

Well, big wheels roll through the fields where sunlight streams
Oh, meet me in a land of hope and dreams."

I trust in the hope that I will meet you again, my friend. Chris McCawley

Chris McCawley - February 11, 2020 at 11:10 AM



“ Gonzo purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Robert B Welsted.



Gonzo - February 10, 2020 at 09:30 AM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Robert B Welsted.



February 10, 2020 at 08:05 AM



“ In the beginning at the University of Oklahoma I don't think Bob cared too much for me and my untethered narrow-minded Southern thoughts. But Bob rolled his eyes, bit his tongue and tolerated me because I was his roommate, Charlie's girlfriend. As a wedding present Bob introduced us to Bruce Springstein with his second album, The Wild, the Innocent & the E Street Shuffle. And through the years, as my thought processes matured, Bob and I came friends. I enjoyed our engaging conversations on personal quests for spiritual truth, and appreciated his keen photographer's eye that captured many candid moments of Charlie, our young son and me on vacation. One in particular taken in Arches National Park, Utah will always be my favorite family photo, even though Jonathan is the only one looking at the camera. Bob's passing is a reminder to me of all I take for granted. I always thought you'd be there Bob, and one day visit Charlie and me on the Olympic Peninsula. God bless all of us in our grief because Bob is okay and is in a Good Place. Love ya Bob. Judy Liles

Judy Liles - February 08, 2020 at 02:35 PM



“ Maybe it was my own dumb luck, or maybe it was meant to be. In 1972, Bob and I somehow ended up roommates at OU. We didn't know each other. I brought my youthful, narrow view of the world from the environment I grew up in back in Mississippi. Bob challenged things I had to say about religion and politics. As the months went by, I learned to love the guy for what he brought to the table.

We played intramural football together, practiced martial arts together, and became friends for life. After OU, Bob insisted we not let this friendship fall by the wayside. Bob visited my wife, son and me a number of times at our home in New Mexico. Bob even joined us on vacations in New Mexico, Colorado and Utah. We spoke frequently over the phone. Bob had a tradition of calling me on HIS birthday each year. Over the past couple of years, we talked about him taking a train from Philadelphia to Seattle so that he could visit us and explore the Pacific Northwest...where my wife, son and I now live.

I doubt Bob ever realized what a treasure he was and the important role he played in my life. He forced me out of my narrow thinking and helped me open my mind to all the diversity the world has to offer. Crossing paths with him in 1972 was one of the most fortunate events in my life.

My heart is heavy now with his loss. But, I know we all have our time to go. A week before he passed, Bob told me over the phone he was not fearful and he had never felt more free in his life. God bless him, his family and many friends.

Charlie Liles - February 08, 2020 at 12:24 PM



“ I knew Bob for a short time before we both moved off to college. He was a special person. Did Bob come to accept Christ as his Savior?

liz - February 18, 2020 at 08:12 AM



“ I've known Bob for over 30 years and have never met anyone as kind and generous. He was like a big brother and will be dearly missed. I was proud to have been his friend and will always remember that last strong handshake goodbye.
Terry B.

Terry - February 08, 2020 at 11:17 AM



“ Bobby was such a good person to me , God Bless his family and friends, you will be missed my friend.



RobertDekis - February 07, 2020 at 08:03 PM