



Robert Clinton "Bob" Koonce

June 15, 1934 - January 18, 2016

Robert Clinton Koonce (Bob) was born the 15th day of June 1934, to John Robert Koonce and Maisy Ross Koonce in the family home in Nashville, Tennessee. He passed the 18th day of January 2016, in his home.

Robert joined the US Air Force in 1951, had basic training at Lackland AFB in San Antonio, TX, and was stationed at Walker AFB in Roswell for the remainder of his active duty. It was here, in Roswell, he met our Mom, Naomi, was married the 18th day of August 1953, and raised 7 children, Robert, Terri, Peggy, Larry, Shirley, Pam and Christine. After his tour of service in the Air Force, he began driving a truck, hauling mobile homes for Tom Hubbard of Mobile Living of Roswell. He eventually bought his own truck and drove up until 1972, when he and Naomi opened Bob's Truck Stop & Cafe out on West 2nd Street, where they worked together for 24 years. After leaving the truck stop, our Dad and Mom would travel the small towns of New Mexico peddling fruit and vegetables, buying and selling pinons and pecans, content to work for each other. Naomi passed in 2007 and with Bob's eye sight failing, he retired to his home until his death.

He was preceded in death by his father, John, his mother, Maisy, two brothers: Gilbert and Hervey and his daughter, Peggy.

Robert is survived by his children; two sisters: Mary Helen and Betty Jean and

brother, Boots of Nashville, TN; 12 grandchildren and many great-grandchildren.

Dad was a good man, tried to be fair in his dealings with the public, worked hard and tried to impart these same principles to all us kids. Our Dad's path crossed many others and to all of you who knew him, he wished us to say, "Goodbye. "

A memorial service will be held at the Fraternal Order of Eagles, 3201 S Sunset, Roswell, NM, on January 27, 2016, from 11 AM to 1 PM. At Dad's request, just come as you are.

Obituary was lovingly written by the family.

Tribute Wall

PG

“ I remember when Dad had a bet with someone as to how many pieces of bubble gum he could fit in his mouth, and won. Another time he had just eaten a piece of pie and said he had a tooth ache. And last but not least, (and then maybe you will understand the other two above) he asked one of my children if they could whistle while they brushed their teeth.... Thanks for the memories Dad! The Gronbach Family

Pam Gronbach - January 24, 2016 at 04:42 PM



My name is Bobby Ballard my father was Robert Ballard. I would love to connect with you all again.

Bobby Ballard - August 03, 2024 at 09:21 AM

TG

“ I loved my gradpa dearly! The memories tht I have with him is when I was younger an we had the Truck Stop.....I would alway make the trips with him to Sams club in ElPaso Tx so he would buy me my jar off pickles an of course so he wouldn't drive by himself..... You will be grestly missed by many Grandpa!! Luv U....Tasha Rhea!



Tasha Koonce granddaughter - January 21, 2016 at 10:47 AM

TF

When I was working at Bob's truck stop it was the best time of my life when I was younger. The whole family as really sweet to me and I will never forget that so thank you all and my thoughts and prays.

Tammy Frederick - January 24, 2016 at 06:39 PM

KH

I grew up in Bob's Truck Stop and later worked for them. Some of the best memories involve this family. He will greatly be missed.

Kenitra Heath - February 01, 2016 at 12:52 PM