



John R. Marshall

June 4, 1951 - January 26, 2021

John Marshall Obituary

On Tuesday, January 26, 2021, John Robert Marshall, friend to all and father to three children, passed away at age 69.

John, lovingly referred to as Bobby and "John Bob", was born June 4, 1951 in San Jose, CA to George Marshall and Joyce Johnson. He graduated from Branham High School and enlisted in the Air Force in 1970, where he served his country for four years. On February 12, 1977, he married Diana Lynne Juster. They raised their son John, and their daughters, Kimberly and Kelly.

Bobby was known for his quick wit, laughter and lively spirit. He never met a stranger, only new friends. His infectious personality, sparkly blue eyes, and warm smile were welcomed by all. He was an incredible friend, a simple and humble man, a fun-loving father, and a playful grandpa. He loved NASCAR, golfing, fishing, jazz festivals, boat shows, air shows, and traveling with his friends. A veteran and true patriot, the Fourth of July was his favorite holiday. He insisted on enjoying life and made it impossible for those around him not to enjoy life with him.

Bobby was preceded in death by his father, George, and his mother, Joyce. He is survived by his partner Donna, his three children, Kimberly, John, and Kelly, his grandchildren, Joshua, Maison, and Brendon, his brother George, his sisters Diane and Jeannette, his cousin, Johanna, many in-laws, nieces and nephews, and countless, amazing friends.

We invite you to join us for a memorial service followed by a Celebration of Life for Bobby at the Carmichael Elks Lodge, located at 5631 Cypress Avenue – Carmichael, CA 95608 on May 22nd, 2021 at 11am.

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Tribute Wall

MH

“ I met Bob in 1966 or 1967 in San Jose. We used to cruse 1st and 2nd street in his red mustang and on occasion race someone. He took me to my junior prom, we had a blast. We used to sit on the grass or on the curb at his mom's house and listen to the oldies on the radio, talk about anything and everything, and drink coffee late into the night. We lost track of each other for quite a few years, then reunited on Facebook 15 or so years ago. I got to see him 9 years ago at birthday party for a dear friend and had a wonderful time reminiscing about days gone by. He was a great friend, I will miss you my friend, see you on the other side someday.

Marcia (Higgins) Hampton - February 04, 2021 at 05:01 PM

RB

“ I met JR when his daughter Kelly, and my daughter Nicole were 13 years old... Yeah, a long time ago! We quickly became family BFF's. My family was at their house or vice versa most every weekend and often times in between. John Robert always wanted me to talk to him. I'm from Texas and have a heavy Texas accent. He loved the accent and all of the colloquial sayings we use here. I taught him to say "Darlin' " so for those of you whom he called Darlin', we worked hard on that one. He was a dear, dear friend and someone that not only did I love dearly, but also a man of great integrity and honesty. I have the greatest of respect for those qualities. They came in handy when our two girls decided to "borrow" things at the grocery store! The "families" meeting was a bit intense. We grounded them, scolded them and that was that! "John Robert, you will always be in my heart and still bring a smile to my lips when I remember you dancing around by the pool! Gone maybe, but certainly never, ever forgotten. Rest in peace dear one. Until we meet again on the other side...." Rickey

Rickey Blankenship - February 03, 2021 at 01:25 PM

LH

“ I first met you at dYCE' Palm Street Grill and you had pink hair, and we had a blast! We dated for a while and when I gifted you the Charlie brown Christmas tree with 1 red blub & red heart pillow, you always sent me a picture of it every year! Will forever cherish our time, and your vibrant wit and wisdom! Remember when we rearranged your friends reindeer on their lawn while they were on vacation, and their call when they returned. Always fun and exciting with you blue eyes! Will miss you forever!

Lisa Hill - February 02, 2021 at 09:45 PM

KE

“ My dad always had a smile, a joke, and stories of excursions with friends to share. We used to sing Elton John together. We played countless rounds of darts. He taught me to camp, fish, tinker on my car in high school, and be tough enough to stand up for myself, but soft enough to stay humble. He was always up for a trip to the train museum, Old Sac, and the state fair for a corn dog or a good concert when we would visit. So many favorite memories. We continuously sent each other this photo as a reminder that I was his little girl. He was the best man I've ever known in many, many ways. My heart is broken he is gone but I cherish our memories and the gift of his presence and personality he shared with my boys. We all enjoyed him, always and will forever miss him but will never forget him. He got his wings. I bet he's racing Robbie to see who can fly faster.

Kelly Everett - February 02, 2021 at 02:19 PM