



Rob Roger Wright

DEC 7, 1959 - JUN 17, 2023



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Bixby-South
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R ob Wright Obituary

Born December 7, 1959 in Ft. Worth, Texas, Rob was the son of Robert Wright and Jane (Hester) Tucker. He grew up in Ft. Worth, Texas in a loving family. He graduated from Southwest High School with the Class of 1978. Many remarkable stories were told by Rob about his time working at the local skating rink. While in high school, Rob discovered motorcycles, guitars, and ultimately, a really good time! He attended Stephen F. Austin University where he was a member of the Kappa Alpha Fraternity. He also studied Marketing at Texas Christian University in Ft. Worth.

Along with his father, Rob relocated to Tulsa in 1991. Rob's friend and former band-mate, Jan, introduced him to Keren Lee. The couple dated for five years and were married March 16, 1996. He met several like-minded musicians and formed a Reggae band called the "Rhythm Lizards." Since the band had two musicians named Rob, Rob Wright was affectionately known as "Clean-Cut Rob." He was quite fond of that distinction.

From an early age, family was the most important thing to Rob Wright. He was a loving son, brother, husband, and father. Rob and Keren were the most devoted parents to their three boys, Dylan, Christian, and Braden. They were actively involved in the Boy Scouts of America Troop 20, raising all three boys to the rank of Eagle Scout. Rob also loved the Sea Base Adventures in the Florida Keys. Scuba diving became a lifestyle in the Wright household. Christian, Braden, and Keren became open water certified. In recent years, Rob and Keren traveled extensively, joining the ranks of Divemaster, along with their friends at Okie Scuba. They enjoyed helping others in getting certified and blowing their own bubbles. Rob and Keren remained active in the Boy Scout's Troop 20 until his passing. The Wright family were faithful members of Boston Avenue United Methodist Church.



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Professionally, Rob assisted his father with his architectural business, Interarch, mostly with accounting and managing the subcontractors. He eventually would pursue his real estate broker's license, holding sales positions with McGraw Realtors, as well as Chinowth and Cohen. Rob's sales career eventually transitioned into a marketing role with Hargrove Manufacturing. For the past fourteen years, Rob has maintained a successful marketing position with Stone Age Manufacturing.

Rob started his career with Stone Age Manufacturing in 2009 as Director of Sales and Marketing. Stone Age was an early pioneer in the outdoor living industry, producing elements needed in whole outdoor living areas. Rob's marketing skills helped elevate Stone Age into a household name brand that is recognized as an industry leader throughout the United States, Canada, and several other countries around the world. His sales experience helped guide thousands of homeowners in their decisions and choices to design a special place that they could call their own. Rob's intelligence and vast knowledge allowed him to communicate the technical information needed by hundreds of Stone Age dealers, architects and designers, DIY'ers, construction professionals, and general contractors - giving them the ability to construct the components of each and every individual project. Rob had a title at Stone Age, but wore many hats. He was genuine, honest, loyal, hard working, patient, and kind. His character has impacted Stone Age's reputation in the most positive way. The relationships he developed will continue on far into the future. Rob was a great influence to those he came in contact with and his contributions will live on in the back yards of homes, improving family time, and quality of life of those who never knew him. May his memory be eternal in the hearts of all who did.

Surviving family include his wife, Keren Wright; his three sons, Dylan, Christian, and Braden Wright; his parents, Robert Wright and Jane (Hester) Tucker; siblings, Robin (Wright) Heim, Jacy (Wright) Johnson, Gannon Tucker, and Shawn Tucker; his only daughter and beloved dog, Gemma; as well as many extended family and close friends.

Rob was preceded in death by his stepfather, Gary Tucker.

To send flowers
to the family or plant a tree
in memory of Rob Roger Wright, please visit our floral store.



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Tribute Wall

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Anonymous posted:

A Memorial tree was ordered in memory of Rob Roger Wright. Plant a Tree

April 22 at 7:30 AM



Janet Karleskint posted:

I knew Keren & Rob during his years as a Rythmn Lizard. An excellent guitarist with compassion for his fellow band mates, quiet leadership and diplomacy were strong characteristics within Rob. My heartfelt condolences to Keren and their three sons. May you rest in peace, Rob and may God provide comfort to your family during their time of sorrow. Janet Karleskint

July 2 at 6:49 AM



Okiescuba Family posted:

With loving memories of Rob Okiescuba family

June 30 at 7:55 AM



David Pitts posted:

He felt like a brother right from the first gathering of the Rhythm Lizards... he accepted us all as equal voices even though it was rare to get him on a mike ... he saw the benefit of grabbing all of those drums and percussion instruments and participating in a free show for wild Boy Scouts at Camp Russell He held his own in life , love ❤️ and Fathership Truly blessed to know Robert and Keren Let's not mention the wedding cake That was straight up ghost

June 26 at 3:25 PM



Tribute Wall

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Victor Udwin posted:

I've known you, Rob only about eight years, since Miles joined Troop 20, and he and Braden were in the same patrol under patrol leader Spencer Warrick. You eventually became committee chair, but I didn't appreciate how important that role is until we ran into Covid and then as I got ready to be Scout Master. I discovered that the committee chair is responsible for a constant stream of work to keep the troop running, make arrangements, and communicate with all adult leaders and parents. You did a great job of all that, and I grew to respect you more and more. We saw each other pretty often due to troop activities, and like all the Troop 20 leaders, we enjoyed each other's company and appreciated each other. Our relationship changed to something a lot more personal when you told us that you had cancer and had been given only a couple more years to live. We started to meet as a group of friends then, leaving scouts aside. You passed your duties on to Chris Fraley, and still you were getting and sending a stream of emails dealing with scouts. Our relationship was becoming a friendship, and what deepened the friendship rapidly was the way you handled your diagnosis, your treatment, and the rest of your life. You got rid of your bees so Keren wouldn't have to bother with it and you helped set Keren up in the business that she wanted. You insisted that she keep active in the troop. You were thinking of her, you was thinking of your sons, and you never stopped having room in your heart and mind to think of others: me and my wife Paula included. The more time I spent with you, the more love and friendship I got from you. We could talk about anything--scouts of course, by which I mean the boys and young men in Troop 20; you kept up a strong interest in their progress and wanted to hear about it. The strong belief in scouting is what propelled you to do so much for the troop. That belief came about through your sons' experiences. You wanted to give to others' sons what your sons had gotten. We talked about other things as well. You weren't afraid to say you didn't want to die, but that said, you were able to express genuine gratitude for the many kindnesses and attentions that people wanted to shower on you. Seeing that moved me, made me realize some truths I learned from philosophy. Living well, we are told, is the process of dying well, for every day brings us closer to death. Dying well is a reflection of a life well lived. Watching you, Rob, being with you, Rob, feeling the connection with you, Rob taught me what it is to live and die well. All who know you already know the truth of what I have said about you from their own experience; you were the same to everyone. I miss you now, but I find this comforting, because it's a sign of how much you gave me. I am privileged to have been your friend. I will always hold you and our friendship close. Thank you, my friend!

June 26 at 9:49 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Rob by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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