



Robert Nolen

January 4, 1952 - February 21, 2023

Robert was born on January 4, 1952, in Bakersfield, California to Gladys and Timothy Nolen. He was 3rd of 4 children. He graduated from Bakersfield High School in 1970 and joined the US Air Force. While he was in the service, he served as a dog trainer.

In 1980 Robert and Lois met and started their life journey together in Sherman Oaks, California. Here is where he lived and shared with his lifelong friends. He devoted his time to the Eagles organization. A club who's motto was "PEOPLE HELPING PEOPLE", which was right up Roberts's alley. He could do for others and have fun with friends and family while doing it. He broke barriers in the Eagles, and he was a proud member and officer for over 25 years

In 2005 shortly after he retired from NORTHROP GRUMAN, Robert and Lois moved to Las Vegas, Nevada to start the 2nd ½ of their life. They bought their home and shortly thereafter Robert got is job at MONTE CARLO, now MGM. He loved going to work everyday and enjoying his work life.

Robert's passions were Riding Motorcycles, Bowling (weekly and in tournaments), Taking Pictures of everyone, Last minute Barbecuing, collecting his funny T-Shirts, getting his free play at Casinos after work and of course his famous Beading.

Robert will always be remembered as a beloved Husband, Father, Grandfather, Brother, Uncle and Friend.

Robert is survived by his wife Lois, daughter and son-law Robyn and Albert; 7

Grandchildren; 6 Great Grandchildren; his sisters Denise and Gwen and brother Lloyd, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and of course his furry, and most loyal friend, Bizkit.

Robert departed this world to his Eternal home on Tuesday, February 21, 2023, at the age of seventy-one.

We will honor Roberts' memories just the way he would have wanted us to by working hard, being a good person, helping others and trusting that his ways are better than ours and choosing to have a heart of love, giving, and gratitude.

Footprints One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes of my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's. When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise, I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life. I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most." The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

Tribute Wall



“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

May 03, 2023 at 09:29 PM