



Robert Brian Alfred

March 17, 1970 - April 26, 2018

On April 26, 2018, at the age of 48, Robert Brian Alfred. Known as Rob, Robbie (or Batman!) to his groupies, cracked his last off-color joke on this earth and became the opening act in Heaven. God help whoever follows him. He was born to Brenda Arnett Jones and Steven Alfred on St. Patrick's Day (Hmm. How appropriate.) 1970. He is now entertaining grandfather Dairl Marvin Arnett and grandmother Ila Mae Arnett. He leaves in his wake a hoard of awkward, quirky groupies including life partner Tracy Jo Tusia, daughter Kalynn Skye Alfred and her partner Standing Bear Teehee, grandson Matthew Liam Gates, granddaughters Khaleesi René Smith, River Bear Teehee and Nora Clover Tusia, mother Brenda Arnett Jones and husband Donald Jones, fathers Gregory Bryant and Steven Robert Alfred, sister Leslie Bryant, sister Kimberly Durossette and spouse Floyd Durrosette, sister Samantha Cuevas-Alfred and spouse Lisa Cuevas, sister Amberdawn Alfred, sister Marcella Landis and spouse Garrett Landis, sister Cheyenne Jones, brother Richard Alfred, brother Michael Alfred and partner Nicole, brother Donald Barnes and spouse Callie Barnes, brother Aaron Jones , brother Cody Jones, brother Blake Jones, brother Jason Jones and wife Ashley, nephew Dalton Durrosette and spouse, niece Kate Durrosette, nephew Gage, nephew Levi, nephew, nephew, aunts, uncles, brothers from another mother Ryan Tusia, Justin, Jared and Jason Dillard, Josh Johnston and others who shall remain nameless for reasons I can't disclose and one French-kissing little Bulgarian Weaselhound named Claire.

Rob will be affectionately remembered for blowing his nose in restaurants in such a disgusting manner it would churn the stomach of manicurist in a leper colony, for randomly pretending to do highly inappropriate things to those in his inner circle, his outer circle, and other circles. And also for his eclectic taste in music (from heavy metal to Frank Sinatra), (after a couple pitchers of beer) dancing that defied the law of gravity, movies (such as Evil Dead and The Last Unicorn) and, prior to Tracy, women.

He loved all things outdoors: gardening, disc golf, flying kites, hiking, camping, kayaking, swimming, fishing, peeing on trees and brewing pant cider.

After a divorce and a string of psycho girlfriends, he swore off women for a while and was quoted as saying, "What do I need women for? I got all I need with this little red dog and a jar of peanut butter." He was a friend to the underdog and, as such, was known to offer free boxing and martial arts lessons to those in need of a good ass-whoopin'.

He packed more life, love, loyalty and laughter into his 48 years than most people could if they had Methuselah's 969. He will be missed with all the intensity of an Oklahoma tornado. However, we know we shall see him again. Though they had a falling out many years ago, he and God mended those fences. Rob was heard to have said he found it easier to hear God when out in nature; now he is able also to see the love in his Father's face.

A memorial service will be 10:00 A.M., Wednesday, June 6, 2018. Go 4.2 miles N on highway 10 off 62 E of Tahlequah on the right-hand side. There are no facilities of any kind there (no bathrooms). You may bring a camping chair if you would like to sit, and an umbrella if it looks like rain.

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Brian Alfred*

October 23, 2023 at 09:38 AM



“ *Rob helped me during one of the most difficult times in my life. I was so disappointed in not accomplishing my goals. It seemed like everywhere I turned I hit another brick wall. But there was Rob always reminding me that life isn't that serious... and that I need to just chill the "F-out". God put him in my life at the best possible time. After the hard times passed we had a lot of really fun times. He is the type a friend that never forgets about you. We have a lot of fun times together. But I always feel indebted to him for supporting me during that hard time. One friend is so valuable especially when there was just one there for you. I don't think there is ever a way to repay him. But to Rob, he was just being Rob no need to repay anything.*

Joshua J Johnston - May 15, 2018 at 11:31 PM



“ *One of my favorite memories was playing live action pac-man in the house when it was being built.*



Jimmie Smith - May 04, 2018 at 07:41 PM

CM

“ *Robbie was too cool. We we're at Grandma and Grandpa Wood's house one day. He showed me how those little sticky octopus things can crawl down the mirror. We layed on the couch, throwing that thing at Grandma's mirror, over and over, watching that octopus crawl it's way down.*

Cousin Mandi - May 03, 2018 at 01:58 PM

 Sue
Campbell

“ *Sue Campbell lit a candle in memory of Robert Brian Alfred*



Sue Campbell - May 02, 2018 at 06:37 PM

CH

“ *Rob was always such a big part of our lives. Rest In Peace little brother.
From your brother and sisters from other mothers, we love you!
Christy, Michelle, John, Carol, Tanya* ❤️



Christy - April 30, 2018 at 03:06 PM

RM

“ *My son Rob was always thinking of others even at a young age. One day I heard his sister Leslie crying . She just found out she didnt have the parts her brother had . She thought she lost hers. Robbie put his arm around his sister and said , Dont worry sissy youll grow one when you get older. She was fine.*



Robs Mom - April 30, 2018 at 01:12 PM