



## Robert "Bobby" James Whiteaker

December 5, 1949 - July 2, 2021

Robert "Bobby" James Whiteaker, born December 5, 1949, died in his home in Pauls Valley on July 2, 2021 at the age of 71 years, 6 months, and 25 days. Bobby was raised in Wynnewood where he graduated high school in 1968. He attended college at OU and North Texas University studying music. He served in the United States Army and traveled around Europe in the Army Marching Band. He returned to Wynnewood where he married Jackie Thomasson of Davis, OK and had two daughters, Laura and Rebekah. He worked at the United States Postal Service in Pauls Valley for many years, carrying mail and delivering a smile to everyone in the community. He loved to fish, watch OU football, and above all, to listen to good music, especially the Blues.

He is survived by his daughters, Laura Gainey and husband Michael of Oklahoma City and Rebekah Robertson and husband Harold of Purcell, and by his grandchildren, Della Jean, Waylon, Walker and Ayla. He is also survived by his brother, Kenny Whiteaker and wife Brenda of Norman, and by his sister, Carolynn Boyce and husband Fuzz of Wynnewood, as well as by many nieces, nephews and cousins.

He is preceded in death by his mother, Bernice (Whiteaker) Richardson, his father, Roland Whiteaker, and his brother, Larry Whitaker.

Memorial services are to be determined.

In lieu of flowers, the family respectfully requests donations be made to the Wynnewood High School Marching Band.

Memorial services will be held on Thursday July 8, 2021 Graveside at Oaklawn Cemetery in Wynnewood at 10:00 AM officiated by Rev. Harry Smith. Please send online condolences to [www.dearmanfuneralhome.com](http://www.dearmanfuneralhome.com)

# Cemetery Details

## Oaklawn Cemetery

Wynnewood  
Wynnewood, OK 73098

# Events

**Details are pending.**

# Tribute Wall



“ Robert "Bobby" James Whiteaker

October 05, 2023 at 07:47 PM



“ Leigh McAlister lit a candle in memory of Robert "Bobby" James Whiteaker



Leigh McAlister - July 07, 2021 at 01:06 PM



“ Bobby was in dance class at Pauls Valley. He had music and dancing in his soul, I guess. In one of his performances, he belted out: "I'm a ding-dong daddy from Dumas, you ought to see me do my stuff. I'm a ping pong papa from Horner's Corner, you ought to see me strut. Got a gal named Sadie, she ain't quite a lady but she calls me 'Baby'. I'm a ding dong daddy from Dumas, you ought to see me do my stuff." I also remember a poem he wrote in Mrs. Douthit's 6th grade class. The rest of us wrote doggerel based on "Roses are red...", but Bobby's poem (which he read to the class) told a story of a fly with a broken heart. The last two lines, about the fly's heart: "Cut it out Sid, and I did". That surprise ending, with its rhythm and rhyme, has stuck with me--a manifestation of his wit.

*It seems to me now that Bobby, our token lefty, was always dancing circles around the rest of the class--high spirited and joyful.*

*Leigh (Mildred) McAlister*

Leigh McAlister - July 07, 2021 at 01:05 PM