

MUCH OBLIGED



Patsy and the family thank you for the food, the help with chores,
and for riding out today. Bob would have said it was too much
fuss and been pleased all the same.

PALLBEARERS

Wade Dawson · Cody Cole
Hank Mercer · Jim Tolliver
Luis Ramos · Travis Dawson

DINNER

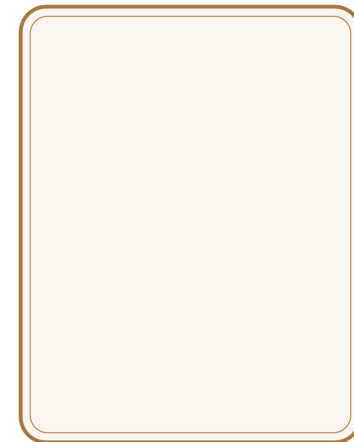
Barbecue at the ranch house after the service. Come as you are.

*The Lord shall preserve thy going out and
thy coming in from this time forth.*

PSALM 121:8



IN MEMORY OF



Robert “Bob” Earl Dawson

October 5, 1947 – August 2, 2026



Friday, August 7, 2026 · 10:00 AM
Dawson Ranch · Graveside Service
Pastor Roy McKee



GRAVESIDE SERVICE



Gathering	<i>Guitar · Wade Dawson</i>
Welcome and Prayer	<i>Pastor Roy McKee</i>
Scripture · Psalm 121	<i>Jenny Dawson Cole</i>
Song · “Amazing Grace”	<i>All</i>
Bob’s Story	<i>Wade Dawson</i>
Stories from the Neighbors	<i>Anyone</i>
Message	<i>Pastor Roy McKee</i>
Riderless Horse	<i>Led by Cody Cole</i>
Committal and Blessing	<i>Pastor Roy McKee</i>



A GOOD HAND



Robert Earl Dawson, Bob to everybody, was born October 5, 1947, and ran cattle on the home place for fifty-one years. He could read weather, horses, and people, in about that order of difficulty.

He was a county fair board member, a volunteer fireman, and the first one to show up with a trailer when a neighbor needed one. Bob is survived by his wife, Patsy, his children, Wade and Jenny, four grandchildren, and a good dog named Blue.

*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.*

PSALM 121:1–2

