

Robert William Miller

February 13, 1936 - March 23, 2025

He wasn't much in the eyes of the world but he was the world to me my dad. People would say his #1 love was "talking" they would be wrong. It was my mom. Talking would be a close 2nd. Even in his last days, all he could talk about was seeing Jesus and being with my mom once again.

My dad was so many things; a good provider, a fix it guy, an inventor, an entrepreneur, a father, brother, brother-in-law, grandpa and so much more. He served in the Navy as a PM2 and Journeyman Pattern Maker. He worked at the Malleable Iron Company for 27 years, Reed City Tool and Die and eventually ran his own shop called RM Patterns. He loved to bowl, hunt, fish, and "tinker" in the garage. He was loved by most. The ones that didn't either didn't know his heart or didn't understand him. He was a really good man.

He was preceded in death by his parents, William J and Lily May Miller, wife Marilyn, all of his siblings, and his daughter Tammy Smith. He is survived by his daughters Crystal Johnson (Tom Fuller) Jodie (Perry) Thompson and son Robert (Heidi) William Miller Jr., and many grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren.

A graveside service with military acknowledgements will be announced at a later date. An online guestbook is available at www.petersonfh.com.

Tribute Wall

CW

“ Robert Miller was the best Uncle he was so friendly and took time to talk to people. I would run into him all the time when I would garage sale and we would always catch up on things and say to each other “are you following me” we would laugh about it. He was a very smart man and we would talk about finds at the sale and stuff. He was always a kind man with a big heart. He missed greatly! Love Carolyn & Roger Wing.

Carolyn & Roger wing - April 01, 2025 at 10:55 AM

BB

“ Bob was such a wonderful man. I loved hearing his many stories about the family.

He was also always willing to help us when needed. One time my husband got our tractor sunk in the swamp and Bob came right down and pulled him out (and shared that he had pulled my dad out of the exact same spot many years before that 😊).

I loved hanging out there when I was a kid and Bob always welcome my kids as well. They loved riding their bikes down the road and fishing with him at your place when they were young.

We were lucky to know him and he will be greatly missed!

Brenda Balcom - March 30, 2025 at 08:45 PM

NJ

“ Uncle Bob has always been cantankerous!
At Madi’s wedding I walked up to him and asked if he remembered me and he said yes Nicci you’re Don’s daughter then he proceeded to scold me for not putting on the invitation that Madi was Don’s granddaughter! LoL!
Then there were the joys of waiting for the phone from all the hours uncle Bob and Dad spent on the phone. That’s how you knew it was Dad and Uncle Bob though cause you could try for hours to call mom and never get through 😊

Nicole Japp - March 30, 2025 at 12:43 AM

MC

“ Bob was a regular visiting the township offices. He let us know his opinions on many governmental matters in a chatty way with a smile on his face. I'm sorry for your loss. He was a good hearted man.

Margo Copley - March 29, 2025 at 10:18 AM

CN

“ I have known this family for a long time, spent a lot of time with Criss, going to school and working together besides being good friends. I loved going to her house, her dad and mom were great. Bob was a very funny guy and so was her mom. He was a great guy.

Cathi Nowland - March 29, 2025 at 09:55 AM

CM

“ So sorry to here of your father's passing. He sure loved to talk he had some great stories to tell. Sending hugs and prayers. Hard to believe most of the family is gone now. Cheryl M.

Cheryl Miller - March 29, 2025 at 08:51 AM

GB

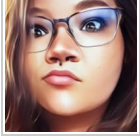
“ I always enjoyed the warm smile on your Dad's face when I shook his hand at church. We all witnessed what a loving, caring daughter you were to him, Crystal. May he rest in the arms of our Heavenly Father.

Gloria Boersma - March 29, 2025 at 08:27 AM

PH

“ Dearest Crys, I didn't know your poppa but he must have been an amazing man to create such an exceptional person as you. You have been such a loving and caring daughter through your dad's journey these past months especially. I'm so very sorry for your loss but so happy your poppa is now reunited with your beloved mom. Much love to you and your sister and brother too. ❤️ PK

PK Harrison - March 29, 2025 at 07:38 AM



“ Too many memories too share. I would end up writing a huge novel. So where do I start. I loved the pontoon trips. It would be a sunny day. I would go for ice cream. Eventually would have to fight with weeds. Fight with shallow water. Then the motor would stop working and a storm would hit almost all the time. The dead raccoon story he would never forget. The times I loved though was sneaking in the garage with no shoes. Eventually giving up on yelling about my shoes. He gave me a stool and let me polish these door knockers. I remember it had a horse on it. I would get done with one. He would hand me another. He was always using machines and tools. As a kid. I loved this. Never was bored. The hot summer days on an old golf cart. Giving him a mini heart attack as I wasn't the best driver. I remember he had to take wood and make the gas peddle higher so I could push it. The wound up toys he would bring home also. Those were the days. Racing those little toys and seeing what one would run off the table first. My favorite was the mulan horse. I remember the blue barrel he cut and hung on the merry go round. I would climb in and the hours he would push the merry go round to spin. Wasn't safe by any means but damn I had fun. The endless card games also. I was very happy weeks ago. I found the old card shuffler and sprung it. The last time I got the face of your driving me nuts. The last time I played a game of war with him. It was fun as heck. I am happy I got that moment with him.



Tiffany Conti - March 29, 2025 at 02:34 AM



“ I miss you every day. All the funny stories. The ones that never met you...missed alot! I love you dad! Crissy

Crystal Johnsom - March 29, 2025 at 02:25 AM