



Robert Welf Campbell

March 20, 1953 - October 28, 2023

Robert "Bob" Welf Campbell was born in Deadwood, SD on March 20, 1953 to Teresa Loretta Welf and Robert Vernard Campbell. He grew up enjoying all that the beautiful Black Hills had to offer through scouting, hiking, and fishing. He participated in band and theater, student council, and was very active in the First Baptist Church of the Northern Hills. He held paper routes, and even worked in the Homestake Mine in Lead.

Bob moved to Minneapolis, MN for college and rented an apartment above Soderberg's Flower Shop in South Minneapolis. It was here that he met Margaret Cullen, who worked as a florist at Soderberg's. They were married on April 5, 1975. They were married for 48 years.

Together, Bob and Peggy had three children: Teresa, (Ian) Erin (Zach), and Patrick (Claire). Bob was a gentle and loving father, always attending the many musical events, theater productions, softball games, soccer games, and scouting events of his children. He worked hard as a technical writer to provide for his family and did so successfully and graciously. He has been equally involved in the lives of his three grandchildren: Chloe, Millie, and Galen, who he adored. He loved to spend time with his family and insisted on continuing to be involved even through the pandemic.

In addition to his wife, children, and grandchildren, Bob leaves behind a

brother, Arthur Campbell (Karen), a sister, Sue Tillack (Larry), and countless cousins, nieces, nephews, and many friends. He is preceded in death by his mother and father, who welcomed him home.

Bob was always loving, generous, gentle, and kind- always willing to lend a hand in any way he could for anyone. He loved to go on walks with Peggy, read for hours (he was particularly fond of "The Hobbit" and read it every single year), play with technology, tell good (bad) jokes, and spend time in the Black Hills.

Bob-Dad-Papa is deeply loved and missed. His family and friends hold tight to the belief that we will see him again and that he is always with us. His presence in our lives for the last 70 years (especially the last 34) is our miracle, and we are so grateful.

A celebration-of-life will be planned for some time in the future. We invite all who knew him and loved him to donate to the Cardiac Research Foundation, which is dedicated to helping doctors improve the survival and quality of life for people suffering from heart and vascular disease through research and education. <https://www.crf.org/crf/donate/memorial-donation>

"The grey-rain curtain turned all to silver glass and was rolled back, and he beheld white shores and beyond them a far green country under a swift sunrise." -J.R.R. Tolkien