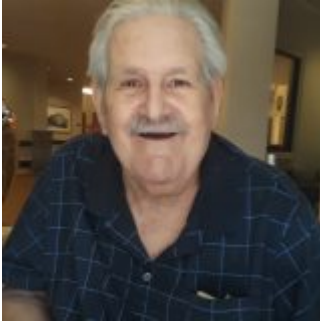


# Robert Fields



Robert" Bob" Leroy Fields, was born August 24, 1937 in Vicksburg, MS to Oscar and Maggie Fields and departed this life November 19, 2021, at the age of 84. May he rest in eternal peace and be reunited with his family and loved ones in Heaven. He was married several times and has children and step-children too numerous to mention, all of whom held a place in his heart. He is also survived by 6 nieces, 3 nephews and multiple great nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by son Robert Jr, parents Oscar and Maggie Fields, brother Oscar 'Jr' Fields, and sisters Helen Shields, Billie Fields and Margaret Martin. As his nieces and nephews, we promised our mothers (his sisters) that he would be taken care of in his golden years and he has been extremely well cared for these last several years of his life. We all loved him just the way he was. That big laugh, and sheepish grin after being caught "sampling" cookies, brownies, etc., will remain some of my fondest memories of Uncle Bob. Uncle Bobby lived life on his own terms and was always ready to lend a helping hand, including contributing time freely playing benefits to help those less fortunate with his band, Southern Express. He was a true character and always ready to talk to anyone. He could entertain for hours with his colorful stories. He loved a good home cooked meal and always had a place at our tables. He thought he was being sneaky getting deviled eggs off the platter when no one was looking, but it was hard to overlook all those missing eggs. He worked hard all his life and enjoyed repairing TV's. He later assisted managing a café in BR popular with plant workers. But his first and life lasting love, of course, was playing bass guitar. He was a musician first and foremost, and knew many notable people in the industry. We credit him for our continued love of music and dancing, extending into the 2 nd and 3 rd generations. He also leaves behind many dear friends that will miss seeing him in his customary spot on the bandstand.

Go Rest High on that Mountain, Uncle Bob!

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