



## Robert Charles Thieme

August 16, 1946 - October 7, 2025

Robert Charles Thieme, age 79, passed away on October 7, 2025. He was born on August 16, 1946, in Illinois and lived a full and meaningful life surrounded by family and friends who loved him deeply.

Robert is survived by his loving and devoted wife, Terry Thieme; his children, Shawn Roberts and wife Jennifer, and Samantha Taylor and husband Rob; and his beloved grandchildren, Isaiah, Hunter, Phoenix, Chloe, and Levi. He is also survived by his mother, Laurel Jarvis; his brother, Rick Jarvis and wife Luann and their children; his sister, Anita Jarvis and her children; his sister Cheri Birkholz and husband Marc and their children.

He was preceded in death by his father, Robert Jarvis, and brothers Scott and Steven Jarvis. Robert will be remembered for his kindness, sense of humor, and deep love for his family, his chihuahuas and the Vikings. He took great pride in his children and grandchildren, cherishing every moment spent together. His warmth and steady presence will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

A private celebration of Robert's life will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, the family invites those who wish to honor his memory to do so by sharing a favorite story or act of kindness in his name.



# Tribute Wall

AN

“ Who will ever forget Bobby and his precious Chihuahuas. He even cared for my dachshund and gave Otis McFee his second name. I can't imitate the baby talk he would use when talking to all of them. Asking Daisy why she is so "angee." ". No matter where he was going he told the girls, " Be right back! We going to Walmart." (Emphasize Baby talk Wah mart).  
I still do this with our pets to this day, as do my sons to keep this fun and kindness To precious pets moving on, keeping it going His warmth, love, and humor is such a small part of the larger self of my brother as I dwell on one memory that gave so much to all of us, my sons, and me.

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Anita - October 24, 2025 at 11:59 PM

MJ

“ When I think of Uncle Bobby, I think about how he and my dad Rick would laugh and laugh every time I saw them together. They modeled to me the kind of relationship I want with my own siblings when we're older: one of fun, laughter, and cherished time together. Thank you for setting that example for us and for always having a hug and a smile for us!

We love you Uncle Bobby!

- Mike, Bella, & kids

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Mike Jarvis - October 13, 2025 at 09:20 PM

SR

“ One memory that will always make me laugh is from Father's Day 2018. The boys and I decided to drive from Virginia to Minnesota to surprise him and hand deliver his cards to him. When we arrived and knocked on the door, there was no answer, I'm sure everyone who knew him knows he didn't hear it! So we walk in and yell hello and we get a "What's going on!" from the back of the house. Not a question, just a friendly greeting from Dad to whoever had just casually walked into his house unannounced! Didn't matter to him, friends were always welcome! He finally comes around the corner and just looks at us like we've got three heads and says, "What the hell are you doing HERE?!" That was Dad. Whatever his brain was thinking was what his mouth was going to say, no need for processing it first! He was unapologetically himself and we wouldn't have had it any other way! He was, is, and will always be loved and I miss him terribly already, but I know he's in a better place and there's no more pain or suffering for him. For that I am thankful. I Love you Dad!

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**Shawn Roberts** - October 13, 2025 at 02:13 PM