



Robert G. Sutton

December 27, 1944 - August 21, 2020

Robert Guy Sutton, known to many as Bob, Brother Bob, Stretch and Mr. Stretch, was born in Kansas in 1944 to Wm Robert Sutton and Doris M. Lawrence Sutton to be the eldest of 7 children. He passed into his Savior's presence Aug 21, 2020. He attended schools in Waverly and graduated from Fort Collins High. Afterwards he joined the U.S. Army serving in Germany where he learned to drive buses, something he enjoyed doing for 50 years. He married Betty Mapes and their children are Bob Sutton (Kassia) and Angel McDaniel (Joe). Later he married Lorraine Martinez who's children are Latina Gonzalez and Roly Gonzalez (Laura). He was a truck driver for 15 years working for Union Manufacturing before he began working as a custodian for Poudre School District, primarily working at Fort Collins High School and Shepardson Elementary for over 25 years. He enjoyed fishing, teaching Sunday School, watching football and hockey, old Westerns and all things cowboy. He is survived by his children and their spouses, grandchildren Kimberly Rolon (Nicholas), Alauna Sutton and Katherine McDaniel, siblings William Sutton (Judy), Doris Robinson (Don), Ron Sutton (Vickie), Don Sutton (Darlinda) and sister-in-law Elaine Sutton, extended family and many dear friends. He was preceded in death by his parents, brothers Alfred "Bud" Sutton and Larry Sutton, and nephew, Danny Sutton. A memorial will be held at Calvary Baptist Temple 2420 Laporte Ave, Fort Collins on June 12th at 11 am. The service may also be viewed online on YouTube at the channel for "Calvary Baptist Temple Fort Collins" and the church website and Facebook page as well.

Events

JUN **Memorial Service** 11:00AM
12

Calvary Baptist Temple
2420 Laporte Ave., Fort Collins, US, 80521

Comments



“ Rest in peace stretch. One of your fellow PSD custodians. Bob Ackerman

Bob Ackerman - June 12 at 01:34 PM



“ Thank you for your kind thoughts at our dad's passing.

Angelique McDaniel - June 12 at 09:18 PM



“ I don't remember this, but my mom, Bob's Aunt Donna, told me the first time they took me to Uncle Bob and Aunt Doris's house, after I was born, she woke up to find me gone. When she found me, Bob (7) and Bill (6?) had me out riding on their horse with them. Apparently, they had noticed I was awake and they didn't want me to wake my mom up so they decided to take care of me.

Charlene Saunders - June 10 at 12:12 PM



“ Thank you for sharing your family's memory. I know they were often found on horses!

Angelique McDaniel - June 10 at 02:34 PM



“ Stretch was a key person at Shepardson...yet he stayed behind the scenes, took care of stuff, and cared deeply about the staff, students, and parents...but he never used his words to share his feelings. You just knew he cared. As the principal there for 22 years with Stretch and an amazing staff, student population and parent community, I have lots of memories. Like the time he found a bat and he protected the bat and kept the kids safe while it harbored on the long outdoor entry to the school. Stretch always remembered my birthday in December...and I always remembered his. After I retired, he'd call me in the morning on my cell to wish me a Happy Birthday every year! When I didn't hear from him this year, I was worried. I called him, as I always did, on his birthday and no answer. I was unable to reach family to confirm my fears of his passing.

I posted his passing on my facebook page for the Shepardson community to share their stories of him. I think you will enjoy reading these posts! It's a tribute to him from staff, students and their parents! He touched all of our lives in ways that others want to grieve and celebrate his caring, devoted life to this school community!

My facebook page is MaryKay Sommers account to read these stories!
Link: <https://www.facebook.com/>

I'm sure he's now an angel ... or maybe he always was?

My caring thoughts to all of you/your family at this time of celebration of a special gentleman. Thanks for taking time to share more about his life in this way.

MaryKay Sommers - May 31 at 10:41 AM



“ Thank you MaryKay for your kind words. I sent a message on your Facebook page so others could see how much we appreciate all the kind thoughts.

Angelique McDaniel - June 01 at 07:22 PM



“ Uncle Bob, I love you. You have been an amazing example of Gods Grace during unimaginable tough times. Your faith in The Lord never wavered, never weakened, in fact it grew stronger. I stand in awe as you stood face to face with death and yet you had no fear. I know you did not want to leave your kids, grandkids, other family and friends, at the same time I know you were ready and prepared to meet The Lord. What a testimony you have been to all of us. I'm sure Grandma was happy hear Jesus call your name as you entered heavens gates. What a reunion that must have been.

We will miss you Uncle Bob. Going "to the farm" will never quite be the same without you.

I'm thankful we don't have to say "goodbye" but rather "until we meet again" all because of Jesus and what He did for us 2000 years ago.

So, I'll close this note by saying 3 things, 1.Thank you for your faithfulness to The Lord. 2. I love you Uncle Bob. And 3. I'll use your own famous words "HAVE FUN" Love,

Roland and Tuesday

Roland and Tuesday Schauer - May 30 at 05:25 AM



“ Thanks for remembering him with such kind words. He was one of a kind!

Angelique McDaniel - June 01 at 07:24 PM



“ To Stretch's family,

I worked with Bob the entire time we were both at Shepardson. He always knew when a child needed a friend or just someone to talk to. Whenever I asked for a favor, like setting up a stage, stairs to the stage, several hundred chairs, move the piano to the gym, oh, and this all needs to be removed before school starts in the morning. He never failed me.

I was a month older than Stretch and he never let me forget it.

I would run into Stretch during our retirements and we could pick up our conversations where we left off. Stretch was always a gentleman and a personal friend. Because of the virus, we didn't have those run in times together. My daughter called me today from Iowa to tell me that Stretch's passing was in the Coloradoan. I was shocked. I knew he was ill and was having physical therapy (one of our meeting places) but I never thought about his moving on. I am so sorry I didn't attend his memorial because I didn't know about it until tonight. I definitely would have been in attendance.

Stretch had a very strong belief in God so there is no question in my mind that he has moved on to greener pastures. I will miss him immensely. Happy trails Stretch.

Pamela Wyman - June 13 at 01:02 AM