



Robert J Reinbolt

October 22, 1948 - March 6, 2022

Robert J. “Bob” Reinbolt of St. George passed away at home March 5 at the age of 73. Bob was born and raised in Southern California. Soon after graduation from high school, he enlisted in the United States Marine Corps where he served from 1967 to 1971. His training at Marine Corps Logistics Embarkation School in Okinawa provided him with the skill to load a dishwasher, organize a pantry, and pack a car trunk with luggage with unsurpassed efficiency. Bob was a low-key, but proud card-carrying member of Mensa.

Bob’s ability to quickly grasp foreign languages first came with his assignment to the Iwakuni Marine Corps Air Station in Japan where he picked up conversational Japanese. He learned Farsi while on assignment in Iran in the late 1970s as a supervisor for gas turbine operations for Solar Turbines, and expanded his high school Spanish while working in Villahermosa, Mexico, for Creole Turbines during the early 1980s. He also worked on gas turbines in Midland, Texas, and on offshore oil rigs in the Gulf of Mexico in the late 1980s. The latter assignment provided him with cherished opportunities to sample the cuisine of New Orleans.

Bob and his wife, Rennie, got together in 1987 in the San Francisco Bay Area. They enjoyed almost 30 wonderful years together before her death from cancer in 2015. They enjoyed golf, food, and birding vacations that took them to Hawaii, England, France, Germany, Italy, and Switzerland in addition to many places in the United States. One of their favorite places to visit was St. George. In March 2016, eight months after Rennie’s death, Bob moved to St. George, because that is where she wanted to retire. Bob was an amazing caregiver to Rennie during her four years of declining health, as well as to her widowed mother, Mary Mandziuk, who lived with them.

Once in St. George, Bob became involved with the Marine Corps League where he was in charge of scholarships for veterans returning to higher education, and where he became an integral part of the annual area Toys for Tots campaign. Bob also discovered the wine pairing and cooking classes at Harmons Grocery, where he enjoyed superb food, enhanced his own culinary skills, and made new friends.

Bob will probably be remembered most for his amazing storytelling and ability to deliver punch lines, a trait that is passed down strictly through the male Reinbolt line. He is survived by his sister, Diane Reinbolt Judd, and her husband, Ronald E. Krempetz, of Petaluma, CA, and his grand-nephew, Thomas Judd, of Las Vegas, NV. He was preceded in death by his parents, Evron and Clare Reinbolt; his wife, Renata "Rennie" Reinbolt; and, his nephew, Ian Judd.

A memorial service is being hosted by the Utah Dixie Marine Corps League on Saturday, June 4, at 2:30 p.m. at the American Legion Building, 245 North 200 West, St. George. For additional information, contact Steve Handy at stevehandyman3@gmail.com. In Bob's honor, donations can be made to the Utah Dixie Detachment Scholarship Account, c/o Paymaster Norm Sammis, P.O. Box 553, St. George, UT 84771.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUN 4. 2:30 PM (MT)

Elks Lodge

630 W 1250 N

St George, UT 84790

<http://www.elks1743.com/>

Tribute Wall

“ Robert Reinbolt was one of my closest and dearest friends, he was a gem of a person, someone you only find once in a lifetime. Bob was genuine, funny, and always looking to go to dinner somewhere or lunch to a new and exciting venue that many times had me eating foods I couldn't even pronounce let alone wonder what part of the OX it came from.

I learned so much from Bob, he had so many stories and funny events that happened in his life. we so enjoyed hearing about all his adventures.

I wish we could have had another 40 years with Bob just talking and spending time with this wonderful person to hear the rest of his stories but sadly, that was not to be.

Memories of Bob:

Bob loved a practical joke and he was so fast a witty to spring one on you, sometimes you were caught off guard when he popped one out.

Bob tried many times to spout one of his whimsical sayings as I was trying to take a drink of Coke at a restaurant or mild with breakfast so he could see if I would laugh and spray liquid out of my nose.... but he never got me to do that, even though he tried many, many times so do so.

Bob, Rick Massey, and I had been moving stuff to his new home and cleaning up and other things for his next home and were very thirsty and worn to a frazzle.

As we sat down on his couch Bob brought over a cool glass of water for us to drink.

I thanked him for it and began to consume large amounts of the refreshing liquid when Bob blurted out: "Stephen, you do know what fish do in water, don't Ya?" and as I was choking on the drink trying to go down and laughing, Bob said: "That's why I only drink Iced Tea".....

Rick choked on his water as he laughed about the comment but never lost his cool.

Bob did that quite often, commenting on this sauce or that sauce, (at dinner) "Did you know" when this product is made.....sometimes bug excrement is a part of the sauce" just as I was deciding that I really liked this dipping sauce as part of the meal.

I loved that about Bob, genially honest to a point.

I will miss you Bob my friend, my brother You truly were someone who has changed my life for the better because of the time I got to share with you here in mortality.

I'm sorry we didn't have more time to go to dinner.

Until we meet again in Heaven--

Fair Winds and Following seas...

Semper fi.

Stephen Handy



Stephen Handy - May 17 at 09:45 AM

SB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sandy Bettencourt - April 03 at 04:43 PM

SB

“ Bob "Wild Man" Reinbolt was much loved, he was our favorite character and story teller. He turned life's events into hilarious stories. There was always lots of laughter and good times during our 30 years of friendship. Cynical yet charismatic, and he didn't tolerate fools. He was always willing to lend a hand for cooking, repairs, dishwashing or errands. He lovingly cared for his wife Rennie and her mother Mary during their illness'.

Bob was a self-appointed interviewer and evaluator of the men I met. One time I found Bob and my future husband Steve wrestling on the living room floor. Bob was trying to demonstrate a rear-naked-choke hold on Steve. Steve kept slipping out of the hold and thereby passed the evaluation interview. Another time, during a 4th of July party Bob was using the skills he learned as a Marine and was cleaning the kitchen. He told other guests he couldn't leave to watch the fireworks, "Sandy said I can't leave until the kitchen is clean." Of course Bob, Rennie, Steve and I laughed—the guests didn't quite understand the joke.

So many memories, so many meals shared, great bottles of wine, wonderful golf courses and thousands of toys distributed. He is gone, but will not soon be forgotten. There will be many "Bob Stories" shared in our home and at our table.

Sandy Dzinski Bettencourt & Steve Bettencourt



Sandy Bettencourt - April 03 at 04:41 PM

BC

I JUST now googled bob's name and found the terrible news. We were the absolute BEST of friends in the Marine Corps, and spent the entire four years together except when I went to Viet Nam from Iwakuni, Japan. Bob stayed at Iwakuni, and we re-united at El Toro in Santa Ana CA. Bob even moved to Fresno for a time before returning to so-cal. Prayers and Rosaries will be continually sent up. Bob ALWAYS had my back. My children ALWAYS referred to Bob as "Uncle Bob" JUST remember this: Marines don't die- we get PROMOTED.hope to be walking guard duty with him soon. Heartbroken Respect and Much LOVE. Bruce G Campopiano, Sgt USMC 67-71

Bruce Campopiano - June 26 at 11:54 PM