



Robert Nathan Thiess

March 15, 1944 - January 7, 2025

Robert Nathan Thiess, beloved husband, father, grandfather, and friend, returned to his Heavenly Father on January 7, 2025, in St. George, UT. Born in Las Vegas, NV, on March 15, 1944, to William H. and Hermese Abbott Thiess, Bob attended Las Vegas schools from Kindergarten through his Las Vegas High School's graduation in 1962, and later, BYU, where he graduated with a double major in Political Science and Latin American Studies in 1968.

In 1966, Bob married Linda Neil Carlton and together they raised four children and now share 14 grandchildren and share 4 great grandchildren. Later Bob married Rowena Mitchell, gaining four stepchildren and 8 grandchildren.

Most of Bob's career was spent as an international business executive, representing various American companies, including Johnson and Johnson, Allied Signal, PepsiCo (KFC), and Papa John's. He lived for a time in both Mexico and Puerto Rico.

Bob will be deeply missed by his wife, Rowena Mitchell Thiess. In addition, he is survived by four children: Erin (Brent) Mortenson, Brett (Sarah) Thiess, Kacie (Garrod) Gibb, and Kendra (Frank) Hutto; 14 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren; four bonus children: Erin (KC Jones) McDoniel, Jill (Tim) Alexander, John (Adrian) Hammond, and Brian (Kristie) Hammond, and their 8 children. His Siblings: Kenn (Nancy) Thiess, Barbara (Eric) Despain, Debbie

(Craig) Geslison, and Lori (Lynn) Hadlock are forever grateful for the brother they have loved and admired.

Graveside Services for family and friends will be held in Bob's honor at Southern Nevada Veterans Memorial Cemetery in Boulder City, NV, at 10:40 AM on January 24, 2025.

Cemetery Details

Southern Nevada Veterans Memorial Cemetery

1900 Veterans Memorial Drive
Boulder City, NV

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JAN 24. 10:40 AM (PT)

Southern Nevada Veterans Memorial Cemetery
1900 Veterans Memorial Drive
Boulder City, NV

Tribute Wall



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Robert Nathan Thiess.



January 23, 2025 at 08:40 AM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Robert Nathan Thiess.

January 23, 2025 at 08:40 AM



“ I'll miss you and your daily “reels” to make me life.

Erin McDoniel - January 22, 2025 at 05:40 PM



to make me laugh

Erin McDoniel - January 24, 2025 at 10:43 PM



I would like to add to the first sentence the word "Cousin" as one who loved and misses Bob. We were both named after our common Great-grandfather, Robert Gardner, Jr. Bob would come to Delta and help work on the farm, and I would visit him in Las Vegas and help him deliver newspapers. We lived close to each other in Washington State. I knew and hold dear both Linda and Rowena. He will be deeply missed.

Robert Kent Gardner - March 26, 2025

ROBERT KENT GARDNER - March 27, 2025 at 12:01 AM

BD

“ Bob was seven years older than me, but he was a wonderful brother to me. I don't remember Bob ever being anything but kind and loving towards me when we were growing up. He was my friend and protector. And one year he gave me my best Christmas ever. It was probably the Christmas of 1959, when I was eight years old. Barbie dolls were introduced that year, and they became very popular very quickly. It took me several weeks to save my weekly allowance of 50 cents, but I was finally able to buy my very own Barbie. However, I had no money to buy her any clothes, and with a large family, my parents could barely afford to keep their children in clothes, let alone buy clothes for a doll.

Bob was working at Austin Drug Store in Las Vegas, and was able to get a small discount for working there. Christmas morning I opened my present from Bob, and it was a Barbit outfit. A beautiful Barbie dress! I was thrilled! Then I opened another present from Bob -- another Barbie outfit -- and another and another until I had opened a total of eight outfits! BEST CHRISTMAS EVER!! I would have been thrilled with one -- but eight! I was ecstatic!!

Bob was also my protector from the neighborhood bully, Steven Howard, who lived just across the street from us. One day I was walking home from a friend's house, and Steve saw me and started chasing me, yelling that he was going to beat me up. I started running for home, running so fast that my red tennis shoe came right off my foot, but I just kept running. Steve grabbed my shoe and took off. I arrived home, sobbing, and told my mother everything that had happened. Bob was listening and then took off for the Howard's home. A few minutes later, he came back home with my red tennis shoe. He had been able to "convince" Steve that it was in his best interest to give the shoe back. Steve went out in his backyard, where he had buried my shoe, dug it up and gave it back to Bob. After that, Steve pretty much stayed away from me.

Thank you, Bob. I love you.

Barbara

Barbara Despain - January 19, 2025 at 10:13 PM

KT

“ *When Bob returned from his 2-year FT mission to Mexico Nancy and had been married about two months and were living in Provo. I drove home for his homecoming report and to drive him back to BYU. When we stopped for fuel on the drive to Provo from Vegas I checked to make certain his new suit was still laying unwrinkled on top of the suitcases in the trunk. All was well but the trunk was pretty full and a bit hard to get closed. But employing full strength I sucessfully got it securely closed. When we unpacked the trunk in Provo we realized that I had drilled a hole right through his suit with my extraordinary strength in slamming the trunk latch closed at the gas station stop. Bob was exceptionally forgiving (as he was just off of his mission). But I remained forever grateful for the kind manner in which he responded in seeing a sizeable hole in his new suit. I love Bob so very much and will greatly miss swapping memories with him of our 80-years on this earth together. God bless you dear brother. Kenn*

Kenn & Nancy Thiess - January 18, 2025 at 08:40 PM

FF

“ *From Kenn & Nancy and Families purchased the With Distinction for the family of Robert Nathan Thiess.*



From Kenn & Nancy and Families - January 18, 2025 at 08:20 PM