



Robert D. Wolff

January 25, 1939 - November 29, 2020

Robert Wolff, age 81, of Charlotte, NC passed away Sunday, November 29, 2020 after a long illness.

He is survived by his beloved wife Nancy, five loving children: Melissa, Robert, Christopher, Matthew and Jennifer and their spouses who Bob loved dearly, plus his seven wonderful grandchildren and new great grandchild. In addition, Bob is survived by an uncle, aunts and cousins in both Indiana and Florida who are very dear to him.

Because of the pandemic restrictions, a memorial service celebrating Bob will be scheduled for sometime after the new year when it is safer to gather publicly. If you like, a condolence may be left for the family on this website.

James Funeral Home of Huntersville is serving the family.

Comments



“Dad was a big character. He could be a quiet force or a big voice in the room. Just depending on the moment. He will be remembered by all with loving hearts and missed so deeply. He was a wonderful father to myself and Missy and then did it all again for Chris, Matt, and Jennifer. I'm so proud to be his son and to have been shaped by his character and rearing. And I cannot be thankful enough for his Champion devoted wife, Nancy. What an amazing woman who saw him through with Grace right to the end. Thank you, Dad. And thank you, Nancy. Much Love, Bobby.

Robert M. Wolff - November 30, 2020 at 08:42 PM



“To my fun-loving, goofy, one-of-a-kind, authentic G-Bob -

You are at peace now, free of pain. You leave behind so many that love you and cherish you. My childhood is filled with memories of you and Cici flying out to California to see us and to celebrate Holidays and milestones. Trips to Florida for family reunions, trips to North Carolina to visit you and Cici.

Over Thanksgiving while visiting with Mom and Anne along with Kicker and their son, Oak, Anne and I reminisced of visits from you and Cici when we were children. I held my nephew in my arms while Anne and I laughed and recounted afternoons of playing with you (albeit, more like playing “on” you, like a jungle gym) until you insisted that you “just needed to rest your eyes for a minute”. We didn't understand the concept of needing a nap; we wanted to keep playing. We cherished every moment we had with you. Saying goodbye before you and Cici got on a plane to head back to North Carolina was always so sad, but we had so many memories to hold onto and looked forward to our next visit with you.

There is an endless list of “G-Bobisms”. I'll never look at a Gold Dollar coin without thinking of you. I'll have to carry on the “crack an egg” tradition with Oak and future nieces/nephews and grandchildren. (I'm sure Anne gets that reference). You were always being goofy, letting us put our dress-up clothes on you! You were such a good sport with us girls.

You were truly the best Grandfather a girl could ask for, and I hope to successfully emulate the love that you had for us and showed us with my nieces/nephews and grandchildren.

Thank you for loving us the way that you did. I'll love you forever, G-Bob.

Rest In Peace.

Keiley Wolff - November 29, 2020 at 08:16 PM