

Robert Lyle Rowland

April 14, 1950 - April 16, 2025

Coleman Funeral Home of Olive Branch

Robert Lyle Rowland, 75, of Olive Branch, MS, passed away on Wednesday, April 16, 2025. There will be a memorial service held at a later date.

Robert was born on April 14, 1950, in Kirksville, MO. He worked as an electrician for Local 474 in Memphis, TN. Robert was passionate about motorcycles, and especially had a soft spot for Harley-Davidson. He enjoyed spending his free time outside fishing. Robert was an avid fan of Ole Miss Football. He also loved baseball and coached both of his sons growing up. He loved his family and they will all miss him greatly.

Robert was preceded in death by his father, Robert Lowell Rowland; and brother, Terry Rowland.

Robert is survived by his wife, Linda Rowland of Olive Branch; mother, Martha Louise Rowland of Marshfield, MO; sons, Joey Meadows of Olive Branch, MS, and Robert Lowell Rowland of Horn Lake, MS; daughter, Marta Elizabeth Rowland of Sunrise Beach, MO; granddaughter, Jamie Bindell (Avi); grandsons, Robbie Lee Jeffery of Springfield, MO, and Wade Gray of Joplin, MO; brothers, Steven Rowland (Tina) of Vicksburg, MS, James Rowland (Michelle) of Marshfield, MO, and Gary Rowland of Marshfield, MO; sister-in-

law, Shirley Rowland of Alabama; and a host of nieces and nephews.

In lieu of traditional flowers, donations may be made in Robert Rowland's name to the American Cancer Society (www.cancer.org).

Online condolences may be left on his tribute wall at www.colemanfuneralhomeob.com.

Tribute Wall

MR

“ My dad drove an eighteen wheeler for a brief time before he was an electrician. He would bring me home a pennant from the states he had traveled to. My walls were covered with elaborate, detailed pennants. I'd fall asleep each night looking at them. Then, I got to go on a trip with him through Texas into Mexico. He drove a big KW. On the way, we had to go through the scales & I had to hide in the sleeper until we made it through. He took me into Mexico where there were cobbled streets & shoe shine guys everywhere. So, dad got his boots shined up. Well, I noticed that no one there had blonde hair & dad noticed the locals were loving my blonde hair. So, he had a plan for when we went into several stores. Whenever I saw something I wanted, he would say “no”, “too expensive”. I would fake whine & cry & the store clerk would start lowering their prices. When it was time for us to leave, I had made out like a bandit! Dad bought souvenirs cheap or we got them totally free! I had a yellow & black striped ceramic cat, a jewelry box that looked like a pirates chest, and lots of beautiful, silver jewelry (a butterfly pin, a ring, etc.) with colors (blue, green, purple) that shone & changed with the light. We had so much fun laughing and we had spent very little of our American dollars. I had never seen a place like that and people so nice that talked in a dialect I didn't understand. I'll never forget it, even though I was probably around 8 yrs old. It was so much fun & we laughed so much when we got outside of the stores .



Marta Rowland - April 20, 2025 at 12:15 AM

KW

Beautiful pic of you and your dad 💕💕

Karen Lucas Prince Ward - September 22, 2025 at 11:16 AM

MR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



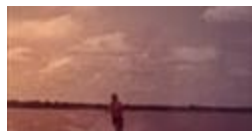
Marta Rowland - April 19, 2025 at 11:45 PM

MR

“ There was no better man than the man I called daddy (or rather dad as I got older). I’m his only daughter & his oldest child. I loved, admired, & respected him more than any man I’ve ever known. I always wanted to make him proud of me like I was proud of him. He was a good man. He dressed nice & was “The Sharp Dressed Man” ZZ Top sang about. See high school pic. He was smart, handsome, kind, and generous. He always provided for his family & helped his friends. My dad made friends easily because, he was good-natured & witty. He was the kind of person that everyone liked to be around.

For as early as I can remember he liked & always had a fast car or a truck or a boat or all 3. Most all his cars were red. His first love was probably his red GTO. See pic with me standing beside it. And, he got me my first car that was red too. See pic. I also remember one of my favorites, his red Z28. I got to drive that one! He also had a yellow Nova with a black stripe in the early eighties. His last car was a deep, burgundy red Camero. His favorite make was definitely Chevrolet. He enjoyed watching racing (NASCAR) & was a Dale Earnhardt fan, even before Earnhardt was winning a lot. My step mom, Linda, liked Jeff Gordon & cheered for him. I remember the fun we had ragging on which driver was falling behind. Lol After Dale Earnhardt Sr’s deadly crash, he supported Dale Jr.

I mention these things because racing and fast cars have always been a passion for dad and something we both enjoyed. He also used to race in Memphis. See pics of his time cards. In addition, he loved to go boating, skiing, and camping with family & friends. Those trips were always fun as well as relaxing with so many fond memories. See pic of dad in the hammock.





Marta Rowland - April 19, 2025 at 11:43 PM

MS

“ *Terry and I were so glad we met y'all. We had a great time together when we all went out. You will be missed greatly.* ”

Margie Sanders - April 19, 2025 at 03:29 PM