



Robert Charles Yingling

September 2, 2020

Robert Charles Yingling, a loving father, brother, and son of the Lord, died unexpectedly at the age of 36 in New Castle County, on September 2, 2020.

Robert is survived by his parents, Buddy Yingling and Priscilla Transue; his children Autumn, Aubree, and Haylee Yingling; his Sisters, Joanna, Katelyn, Lisa, and Nicole; his Nieces and Nephews, Anthony, Eddie, Christopher, Courtney, Ryan, Natalia, and Jack; his Grandmother Maggie Rife; his cousins: Faith Rice, Ron, Sandy, Michael, Allie, and Gunner Yingling; Morgan, Rachel, and Luke Rife; Rebecca Dickerson, Matthew Bradley and Nathan Mullins; His uncles Ronald Yingling Sr., Chuck and Dale Rife, Ernie, Robert, Steven, and Keith Transue; and his aunts Diane Bender, Patricia Kalambacher, Marie Yingling, Roberta Fulk, Cindy Harder, Janet Kennedy, Patricia Transue; and his many loving friends. Robert is predeceased by his Grandparents, Lola and Robert Transue, and Charles Rife Sr.

Robert was born on October 9th, 1983 to Buddy and Priscilla Yingling. Robert studied automotive technologies in Del-Castle when he attended High School. His extra-curricular interests included baseball, martial-arts, and wrestling. Robert was an astute enthusiast and always knew the right tool or had a friend who was the right guy for the job.

Robert eventually became a Commercial Driver, but along the way he took occupation in various forms. Robert had dabbled in small electronics repair for

a time. He once worked as a Quality Control Tech. in a SCUBA production facility that sent NASA proposals for Life Support Systems. Robert explored the world of industrial wastewater treatment for a few years as a Sewer Fabrication Specialist. He is responsible in-part for the infrastructure handling other people's waste well into the next century from New York to North Carolina.

Robert Charles Yingling had an inherent aptitude for understanding. He was empathetic and showed sympathy for those less privileged. Robert was known for being there for others more than he was for himself. He was a lover. And he loved to laugh. Robert's jovial heart and joyful laughter had a way of bringing light to a situation where perspective was seemingly lost. His presence is and will be sorely missed in perpetuity. Robert was saved when he 16 years old and has remained devoutly loyal, reading the bible and spreading the word of the Lord ever since.

Robert Yingling had a capacity for care not often encountered. He always wanted to know whether he could help, and he was always quick with a joke. Robert enjoyed fishing, farming a garden, riding motorbikes, working on engines, and above all else, he just enjoyed the time he got with his family.

To quote a lifelong friend of Robert's, "More than once he inspired me to do better".

A visitation will be held Monday, September 21, 2020, from 9:30-11 AM at Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home, 635 Churchmans Rd., Newark, DE 19702 followed by a service in celebration of Robert's life at 11 AM. Burial will be private. For directions or to send an online condolence visit www.stranofeelley.com

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 21. 9:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home
635 Churchmans Rd
Newark, DE 19702
(302) 731-5459
info@stranofeeley.com

Service

SEP 21. 11:00 AM (ET)

Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home
635 Churchmans Rd
Newark, DE 19702
(302) 731-5459
info@stranofeeley.com

Tribute Wall

MO

“ I’m so sorry cousin. I’m sorry it took loosing you, to see that you were always right all along. What’s most important is how we choose to spend our time on this earth. I wish I chose to spend my time more like you. One of Robert’s other full time jobs was checking on his family and extended family members, and often, very often. He didn’t care if the back to back calls and text messages annoyed you. He wanted to catch our attention. He wanted to let each and every one of us know, one by one individually he invested time with each of us. He had very special bonds with each of his cousins. & he did an incredible job at being A big brother to all of us. He continued to remain that way through out the rest of his life. Always the big brother I wish I had. But he was my cousin so that was good enough for me cause it was like an extended brother. Robert loved our Mommom Rife. I will never forget the year he took us with him and his daughters, and his nephews, to visit Mommom. He was really excited because it was Christmas time and he clearly knew something that we didn’t, on the car ride to Mommom’s house we started to get that feeling. We felt bad because we asked him “cuzzin, remind us again why we are all doing this together now when only you have a gift wrapped ready to go right now for mommom? And the rest of us have no gift wrapped for her personally from each one of us. Plus you haven’t even let us know, what did you get her for Christmas anyway?” Then he said “Trust me. It’s gonna be okay because this gift is going to be from all of us, to OUR Mommom. You get it?” So we nodded and I looked at him for a while after he said that while he continued driving. And I eventually said okay cuzz, I trust you.

Thankfully by this time we were practically pulling up into that Virginia mountain of a driveway at 216 avenue. So at this point we all can’t wait to see Mommom unwrap this gift because it’s going to be a surprise to all of us too. First steps into the door it’s always hugs and kisses and full of lots of love from mommom and vice versa. So Robert has us all sit and gather around together in the living room, making mommom (sitting in her rocking chair) the center of attention. Which was perfect she was sitting right next to /

in front of her cute little mini Christmas tree. So it really felt like this moment was meant to be very special for her. Robert says "mommom we all came here tonight to surprise visit you but we also came with another surprise too. We got something just for you, for Christmas Mommom. We'd like you to open it now, so we can make sure you like it." So of course Mommom could probably feel all of our eyes waiting for her to open this gift. So she opens it. But before she can finish she little cousins chip in to help (just for fun for the kids) and this present is revealed to us all at the same time. "The pink robe." Anyone that knew Mommom, knows the infamous pink robe. This was the only time I saw my Mommom ever cry in front of us. Silent tears rolled down her cheeks. She smiled, cupped her mouth with her little hands and her little handkerchief. She looked up at him "where did you find this?" She knew Robert picked that gift out. How she knew? Couldn't tell you. Just can tell you probably was a Holy Spirit thing. Mommom was very wise and intuitive and strong in her faith. She knew all of our hearts. But him being the oldest. He did for her what we all couldn't. Found the one gift that he knew would mean SO much to Mommom.

The same year she lost her favorite robe - he replaced it. The make and model of that exact robe - I couldn't tell ya. But Robert could. Because he searched high and low to find the exact one. That was the type of person my cousin was. He went above and beyond. And never wanted any of the credit for anything he did to help, cheer us up, keep us company, pick us up when we needed a ride to work, help us move our furniture when we got kicked out of one of our parents houses, took us to the park to play with his kids and the pet dogs at battery and Glasgow park, took us bowling, took us to go get food, took us out for ice cream to the dairy palace, took us to the beach, took us to church. My last memory of going to church with Robert was bitter sweet actually, looking back at it now. I hadn't actually been to church in a little while but because Robert wanted to go and because he kinda gave us no choice (basically exactly how mommom was about church.) So to make my cousin happy I went. Seeing my older cousin, who grew up with me at mommoms house, now 20 years later teaching his children about Jesus - just like Mommom taught us about Jesus when we were the little kids. I

couldn't help but smile and look up... thinking to myself "if that ain't God I don't know what is." Witnessing that my cousin had grown up to be exactly like Maggie Mommom Rife.

I watched him give his last dollars to the church offering basket. He would just pass out 50's or 100 dollar bills to all 10 of us in the church pew with him. And sometimes if strangers near by didn't have anything for the offering, as long as he had a dollar to spare - he would give it to them so they could feel like they too could contribute to the church offering.

Robert was one of the very few people who would leave me voicemails. Most people just hang up and wait for the person to call back. But not my cousin. I'm so thankful now that he left voice messages when I missed his calls. Because every now and again - I still listen to that voicemail. When I wish I didn't miss that call. When I miss him. When I wish he was still here, so I could've told him how proud I was of him. And so I could have thanked him for being the best big brother cousin ever. So I could have hugged him. So I could have laughed with him. So I could have just spent more time with him than I had. Time is a mysterious thing.

All I know is I am thankful for all the years and all the time I did get to spend with my precious cousin who had a heart of gold. There aren't enough words or enough memories to share, to describe how much you are missed. I miss you every day. I wish I tried harder to make you feel just as loved as you made all of us feel. I know you know I love you. But I wish I could have been there for you when you needed us the most. Give all the angels a hug for me up there in heaven okay brother? I love you, always.

xoxo love Morgan.

Morgan - January 13, 2025 at 03:50 AM

NY

“ It's 11.6.2020, and the loss of you is still the same. Heartbreaking, I miss so even more then before. I'm lost without you. It's. Not the same coming home any more. I miss you brother. Everything just isn't the same. But I know your at peace and that's what matters. We all love you so much. And I'll never let your girls your daughters forget you. Please watch over us give us signs that your here with us and keep us safe. I love you Rob

nicole yingling - November 06, 2020 at 05:04 AM

LY

“ Robert , my dearest sweet brother. I love you so much it hurts. I miss you so much. You were the most caring, huge hearted person ever! You were an amazing father, uncle and brother anyone could ever ask for. I think about you all the time that it hurts. I can't stop crying. I just pray that you are at peace. That's all you ever wanted. You are so missed and loved by so many ❤️ I know I will see u again in heaven. I love you baby brother. Rip RCY

Lisa Yingling - September 18, 2020 at 11:57 AM

WC

“ We love you Robert Charles purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.



We love you Robert Charles - September 18, 2020 at 10:36 AM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.* ”



September 17, 2020 at 07:13 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.* ”



September 17, 2020 at 03:39 PM



“ *4 files added to the album Robert Charles Yingling & Family* ”



Sandy Yingling - September 17, 2020 at 01:38 PM



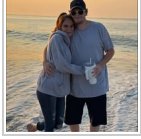
“ *I'll never forget the infamous "fish hook," and how he used to lick my nostrils with his morning breath!* ”

Christine Fleming - September 17, 2020 at 09:13 AM

NY

Lol I can see him doing that to you too. Long live the fish hook!

nicole yingling - November 06, 2020 at 04:56 AM



“ *Robert, I'll never forget how you always made me laugh. You were such a sweet and kind hearted man. I will miss you my brother. You were the best UNcle any kid could ask for. You were always there for me and my boys, I thank you for teaching them how to be a great gentlemen, and respectful. My children and Inwill never forget your smile, your laugh but most of all your love.*

Thank you for being my awesome brother.

RIP Rob I love you ❤️ until we meet again

Stay close to our friends that are in Heaven with you, so wher it's my time to go home with you all, I want you guys to throw a big welcome home party for me, because you know the party don't start til I walk in 🌀❤️

I love you little brother. Fly high and watch over us 🦋🦋🦋❤️

Love~ Felicia

Nicole Yingling - September 17, 2020 at 09:09 AM

BB

“ *Bob And Rhonda Brittingham lit a candle in memory of Robert Charles Yingling*



Bob and Rhonda Brittingham - September 16, 2020 at 08:38 PM

GB

“ *Priscilla And family Tim and I are so sorry to here of the loss of Bobby, know we are thinking of you and sending prayers for all love Tim &Glo Baum*

Gloria Baum - September 16, 2020 at 05:10 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.*



September 16, 2020 at 02:42 PM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.*



September 16, 2020 at 12:07 PM



“ *Jami Rexrode purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.*



Jami Rexrode - September 16, 2020 at 11:56 AM



“ *So sorry for your loss The Gesner Family Ginny ,Rich,Billy, Tom and families*

Ginny Gesner - September 16, 2020 at 11:56 AM

KG

“ Kelly Grieshop lit a candle in memory of Robert Charles Yingling



kelly Grieshop - September 16, 2020 at 11:37 AM



“ Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert Charles Yingling.



September 16, 2020 at 11:08 AM

NY

“ Robert I will cherish the moments we had together, our laughs, cries, most most of all our friendship. You were an amazing Father, Uncle and the best brother anyone could ask for. I miss you so much. Until we meet again my brother. Fly high and watch over us brother. I love you.

Your sister Nicole 💔

nicole Yingling - September 16, 2020 at 10:49 AM