



Bobby Jeff Young

September 27, 1946 - December 19, 2022

Bobby Jeff Young, age 76 of Rapid City, passed away on Monday, December 19, 2022, at Munson Medical Center Traverse City.

He was born to the late, Harry and Mildred (Lick) Young on September 27, 1946, in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Bobby married Iris Jane Merillat on June 16, 1985, in Elk Rapids, they have been married for 37 years.

He is survived by his wife Iris Young; three children Ivy Young, Dixie Young, and Ronda (Oscar) Melendez; five grandchildren, and 3 great-grandchildren; a stepbrother Al Clymer.

Bobby was preceded in passing by a daughter Stacy Young, a grandson Cody Young, and a niece Lynn Thompson.

He was very proud to be a Marine, he was honorably discharged on November 1, 1983. Bobby loved any animals and would take any of them in that needed a home. He enjoyed wood burning, painting, and spending time with family and friends.

A celebration of life will be held in the summer.

Arrangements provided by Wolfe-O'Neill Funeral Home, our family serving yours.

Tribute Wall

RY

“ I remember a time when my dad and Iris when she was carrying Ivy were parked out front of some building that I think was a tag agency and I think her neice Barbie was with me in the back seat, and our windows were down. Then this HOT and I do mean HOT looking guy walked out and I looked at him and said WHOOOA so loud drawing him to look straight at me, and my dad was rather shocked I guess because he goes, "Ronda Lee!" Now that I think about it, it was hilarious.

Another memory I had of my dad was when we were on Camp Lejeune. When he was married to Barbara Jean. When dad would be sent off on a NATO cruise, we would go down to the beaches nearby and watch my dad be sent off in those big Amtracs as they were called. It wasn't until we went to Camp Pendleton that I actually rode in one at one of those family days and shot those machine guns and rifles. I did not get to see much of my dad. The military had him. So I always cherished the little things like whenever report cards came out whenever I got all As which was often, Dad and BJ as he usually called her, would take me out to Big Boys or Dennys as they called it, for the 'ceremonial hot chocolate' with the whipped cream and sprinkles. We did that so often, the waitress there knew us the moment we would walk through the door.

I have to admit that I am angry in part that the military had so much of him and I had so little of him. Yes, in part due to my birth mother but she is paying for that with her own demons now. IN trying to get across to the younger half sister I have with my dad, Dixie, how lucky she and her older sister Ivy were to have been able to have had a man like Dad for their entire life from birth through high school and a lil bit afterwards, I ended up alienating Dixie. Which was the reason I never was told when and where the summer Celebration of life was to have been held. I'm not stupid. Dying, but not stupid. So if that makes her feel better to have been instrumental at not having me there to tell our father goodbye. I should have been granted that.

Well that blight will be upon her own soul, not mine. So shall it be.

Ronda Lee Young-Melendez - September 19, 2023 at 04:07 PM



“ *Bobby Jeff Young*

January 30, 2023 at 04:02 AM



“ *Bobby Jeff Young*

January 30, 2023 at 01:03 AM