



Thomas Roberts

November 9, 1917 - September 4, 2009

THOMAS B. ROBERTS "FLYBOY" NOVEMBER 9, 1917 SEPTEMBER 4, 2009 RECIPIENT OF THE WW II DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS WE TOAST OUR HEARTY COMRADES WHO HAVE FALLEN FROM THE SKIES, AND WERE GENTLY CAUGHT BY GOD'S OWN HAND TO BE WITH HIM ON HIGH. TO DWELL AMONG THE SOARING CLOUDS THEY'VE KNOWN SO WELL BEFORE, FROM VICTORY ROLL TO TAIL CHASE, AT HEAVEN'S VERY DOOR. AS WE FLY AMONG THEM THERE, WE'RE SURE TO HEAR THEIR PLEA, TO TAKE CARE MY FRIEND, WATCH YOUR SIX, AND DO ONE MORE ROLL FOR ME. CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE 2:00 PM THURSDAY SEPT 10 PRESCOTT VA CHAPEL IN LIEU OF FLOWERS THE FAMILY REQUEST DONATIONS TO BE MADE TO PRESCOTT VA HOSPICE, 500 N. HWY 89 PRESCOTT, AZ 86313

Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas Roberts*

January 30, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *Your dad helped me give my mother peace by providing information on her uncle who was killed in WWII. With each email we exchanged I knew I had made a very special friend. I also felt a sense of excitement when I saw that tomsbacecamp pop up in my email. Looking forward to whatever it held somethings just a note and sometimes just a picture. I will miss those emails and your dad.*

Chrissy Hendricks - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *A true hero whose service to his country should never be forgotten.*

Mr. and Mrs. rex knodle - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *I enjoyed meeting Tom and listening to his stories. He is in my thoughts as is his family.*

Al "banana man" Hague - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BT

“ Dear sweet family of Uncle Tom, my love and prayers goes to you. I know Uncle is sitting up in Heaven with all the other family members, laughing and smiling as they all did, all those many years ago at the family home in Anaheim, I have such WONDERFUL memories of the GREAT times at Aunt Wanda's and Uncle Tom's home. They will stay with me forever. Just remember how much you are loved. Your cousin Betty

Betty Tillotson-Jordan - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

RP

“ Tom was one of the sweetest, most courageous men I've ever met. I had the pleasure of working with Tom at the VA. I helped Tom learn how to use the computer and he always wanted to learn something new. He was fascinated with the stars and frequently would print out photos taken from the Hubble telescope. I can see him now in the heavens gazing out at all the wonder. And I know he'd want to print pictures and share them with us all. We'll really miss him.

Rick Peters - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

“ Though I did not know Tom as well, or as long as I would have liked too, I felt that we knew each other. There is a sort of forever bond between two people who have served their country. It is an unspoken thing, that only us "vets" can truly understand.

It is my hope that our friend Tom has found peace and will be waiting to show us the great view he has of the weather high up in the clouds. Thank you for showing me the delight that can be found in the simplest natural things in our world. We will miss you.

Life

*Is life what drives me?
Whether constant or fleeting,
Drives are not alive like life.
How am I alive?*

*When I cannot be found
Inside this mind or body,
Who is there to be alive?
If I survived by clinging on
To thoughts and feelings,
How could I evolve?*

*Without clinging or evolving,
Who can be alive?
If I came and went,
How could I be freed?*

*If clinging binds,
I who cling would be unbound
Like those who do not cling.
How is it I am trapped?*

Neither bound nor unbound are free --

*Were the bound to be freed,
Freedom and bondage
Would be simultaneous.*

*"I am free! I cling no more!
Liberation is mine!" --
The greatest clinging
Is to cling like this.*

*What do you think
Of a freedom that never happens?
What do you make
Of a life that won't go away?*

~ Nagarjuna, 2nd century philosopher and monk

Lynne Peters - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

JJ

“ *My love to the family. Uncle Tom gave me a ride on his motorcycle. My first time on one. I was scared and thrilled at the same time. The many card games at his house, I was too young to play, but I got to watch. Having cornbeef and cabbage that Aunt Wanda made for my Dad. Listening to stories about my grandparents and aunts and uncles. Great memories that I will never forget. Now in heaven with the rest of the gang, I am sure they are telling more stories and welcoming their brother into their arms. Love to all*

JoAn Tillotson Johnson - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Thomas Roberts*

September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

VJ

“ It is never easy knowing what to say at times such as these, so we take this time to express our sincerest condolences to all, on the recent passing of our Grandpa. We were truly fortunate to have such a hero as a part of our lives and know in our hearts, he will be greatly missed.

With Love,
Mark, Vivian, and Lisa Jackson

Vivian, Mark and Lisa Jackson - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

NT

“ My husband and daughter Leigh would always say to me, "Who's name is on the mailbox?" and I would say "Tillotson" and then they would ask "Are you a Tillotson?" and I would say "Yes, by marriage." Then my daughter would say "O.K. Mom, then you can get the mail." Oh, those TILLOTSONS!!! Uncle Tom was a Tillotson by marriage too. I've known and loved many Tillotsons in my life and have lost quite a few. My beloved Auntie Kay, my father-in-law Butch, Aunt Hattie.... my wonderful Uncle Bill (who my kids ADORED, 1986 California trip) and now my Uncle Tom...he was a real man, one of the last...the world and our family is much less without him. Much Love To You Ly, and Family XO

Norma A Tillotson - September 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM