



Bradley Ray Robertson

June 29, 1964 - May 14, 2020

Bradley Ray was born on June 29, 1964 in Jay, OK to Kenneth Ray Robertson and Marline Gay (Haggard) Robertson. He passed from this life on May 14, 2020 and entered the gates of Heaven to begin his eternal fishing trip. He's most likely watching baseball and might even play 3rd base for a few innings. He strived daily to have his faith be evident in his choices and attitudes toward life so he could be an example to his children and those around him.

Brad went to Jay Public Schools and loved being a Bulldog. He grew up supporting and attending all sporting events and loved watching the whole town shut down to travel with the team ultimately becoming the "rowdy fans from Jay."

His greatest memories growing up were the whole family, along with any other friends, piling into the RV and taking a road trip to Tulsa and beyond. He always likened it to a clown car because when they arrived at their destination, the people just kept coming out.

For him, the fishing trips were legendary and hunting in the fields around Jay made up his world. Baseball has always been a huge part of Brad's life. He grew up watching his mom and dad play ball in the community and he was hit with baseball fever and never lost that love. He played little league and finished his career playing 3rd base for the Jay Bulldogs High School team. He went onto coach the Salina 3A American Legion ball team and followed his passion to college at NSU to become a coach.

Brad's love for his sisters Gwen and Amy was unrivaled. He was the middle child, but the only boy so he felt he was their biggest protector, defender and cheerleader. He would have moved heaven and earth to be there for them and help them reach for the stars as well as achieve their dreams. He loved them ever so.

He talked of his love for his 3 life-long brothers from other mothers who came to live with Kenny and Marline during Brad's high school days: Burl Cox, John Cox and Jeff Duncan. The stories of their escapades will live on in infamy.

Brad married Lisa Timmons (now Pinnick), who gave birth to his 3 most prized possessions in this world: Dillon Ray, Shelby Lynn and Nathan Tucker. While Brad and Lisa's story may have gone in different directions, their friendship continued until his passing.

Brad met Lori Webb McCorkle at TPWA, and let's just say, at first, they did not see eye-to-eye. His smart aleck nature (as we all know well) led him to prank her and pick on her relentlessly. They became friends in time and the rest is history. They married in 2003 at Robber's Cave and the Robertson Crew of 7 became a family. Brad's favorite saying that lived on and still today in the family: "When it comes together, it really comes together!" One thing agreed upon from the beginning was that there were no steps in the house except the ones on the front porch. Forevermore, Lori's children Tyler Wayne McCorkle and Tarah Ellen McCorkle became his "heart babies" and Dillon, Shelby, and Tucker became her "heart babies". The family enjoyed many camping and fishing trips to Robber's Cave and Lake Eucha along with going to see The Tulsa Drillers, OKC Red Hawks and the Texas Rangers play baseball. They made many trips as the "Wolf Pack" which would have Brad reminiscent of his own family's trips. Brad and Lori's joy in life was to go to yard sales, flea markets and auctions to haggle and deal. They were their own best friends and they loved doing life together.

Over the years before law enforcement, Brad worked with his dad building docks on Grand Lake, working at the Tyson Chicken Plant in Jay, OK and he even started his own business of spreading chicken litter fertilizer on the fields around the Jay area.

While attending NSU in 1986 to become a history teacher and coach, he found his true passion while working for the NSU Police Department. With only a few college credits left and his full internship underway, he left the educational world behind and went straight into law enforcement full-time. He became a reserve for the Delaware County Sheriff Department, a Jay Police Officer, and then on to his forever home at the Tahlequah Police Department. The brotherhood of men that he met at the PD played a major role in his life from mentorship to friendship. John 15:13 is a testament to their bond: Greater love hath no man than this - a man lay down his life for his friends. The final leg of his career was spent as an SRO for the Tahlequah School District. He began at Heritage and spent the last 2 years at Cherokee Elementary where Lori teaches 2nd grade. His love for the kids, families and staff of Cherokee was one of the utmost priorities until the end. He often mentioned, "I now understand how a person could have a strong connection to 430 kids and want the best for each one" and the love he had for the Tahlequah Community was why he said, "Jay is where I was raised, but Tahlequah is my hometown."

Throughout the many years of adventures, his most rewarding job was Papa (Poppa): Starting in 2008 with Tai Jordyn Correa, then Kingston LeRod Porter, Aurora Grace Hood, Elena Rae Hood, Apollo Rey Terrell and last, but not least, Magdalene RaeBeth Robertson. His joy over the births of the next generation had his heart overflowing with love. He enjoyed taking them camping, gardening, working in the yard and just adored their company.

The man that we all love “to infinity and beyond” had many names and wore many hats. He was adoringly referred to as son, brother, Bub, Brad, husband, Bradley Ray, dad, Papa, Officer Robertson and kindly referred to as a pain in the rear along with other terms of endearment.

When Brad passed, he was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, John and Iva Haggard, his paternal grandparents, Willie and Lillie Robertson, his uncle Billy Robertson, his brother from another mother Willie Epps, and his best fishing buddy - his father Kenneth Ray Robertson.

He is survived by his wife and love of his life Lori Ellen Robertson, his 5 children – Tyler, Tarah, Dillon, Shelby, and Tucker, all of his grandkids, his mother Marline Robertson, 2 sisters Gwen Robertson and Amy Walsh, his 3 brothers – John, Burl, and Jeff, a slew of nieces and nephews, his brothers and sisters of the Tahlequah Police Department and Tahlequah SRO Team along with host of friends and family.

The family requests that in lieu of flowers, please donate to South College Church of Christ in Tahlequah, OK.

Events

MAY Visitation 09:00AM - 08:00PM

18

Green Country Funeral Home

203 S. Commercial Rd. - Mailing, PO Box 2048, Tahlequah, OK 74465, Tahlequah, OK, US

MAY Celebration of Life 02:00PM - 03:00PM

19

Church of Christ

410 South College, Tahlequah, OK, US

Comments



“ When the house next to his was for sale years ago, my husband (at the time) and I looked at it. I opened the back door and the alarm went off. Brad was the one that showed up before the realtor did. My husband wanted Brad to tell me he was going to arrest me. He saw the fear in my face and couldn't do that to me, bless him! He told me that he lived right next door. We ended up buying the house and were neighbors for 10 plus years. He was a sweet man and he and Lori were great neighbors. Prayers for his family.

Melissa Parton - May 19 at 11:12 AM



“ Brad was such a wonderful man and he sure had a special bond with my son liam! whenever Liam would get in trouble or wouldn't want to talk he would always go to Brad and calm down and he would talk to him. Everytime Liam or my daughter Roselyn would see him they would run up to give him a hug while he had a bright smile, even when he was off duty and with Lori!!! Liam is devastated by his passing and this is the first person close to him that he is lost, but I Hope and Pray that he always remembers the words and Lessons that Officer Robertson gave him! Praying for All of your family because He was such an Amazingly Bright Person!!!

In the picture below my children are the ones in the colorful shirts!



Shayna Rogers - May 18 at 11:43 PM



“ What a beautiful family! Thank you for your story about my dear Uncle Brad.

amanda - May 20 at 12:21 AM



“ 75 files added to the album LifeTributes



Green Country Funeral Home - May 18 at 08:53 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Bradley Ray Robertson.



May 18 at 01:30 PM



“ Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Bradley Ray Robertson.



May 18 at 11:51 AM



“ Brad had a kind spirit and made many people happy with his grilling expertise at summer gatherings. Thanks for the memories

Dawn Stott - May 18 at 12:30 AM



“ Love you ever so my sweet sister.

Lori - May 18 at 09:43 AM



“ Brad was one of a kind! He loved the kids, staff, and Lori so much! He talked of his wonderful children and grandchildren often. When he did, his face filled with joy. I am the Librarian at Cherokee and was able to see Brad and Lori interact. You could see their love and friendship. It was beautiful! He will be truly missed!

Marlene Moore
Cherokee Librarian

Marlene Moore - May 18 at 12:03 AM



“ Marlene, he thought you ever a good egg. He loved the sarcasm and dry sense of humor the two of you shared. Love you ever so

Lori - May 18 at 09:42 AM



“ Brad is my uncle. So for my entire life, I have always had my uncle Brad. As a kid he would make me laugh. He always had funny comments at family gatherings. And as an adult he always had the most uplifting kindest wisdom to impart upon me. Anytime spent with Uncle Brad was time well spent. My absolute favorite memory with Brad is when we used to sing on either a front porch, or a flatbed trailer together. He and the rest of my family would make up the band, and they would allow me to come sing a song or two. Those were the best summers of my childhood. I am beyond thankful to know that he is now with our Heavenly Father. And that he and Papa can fish together and prepare the biggest fish fry for when we all get to meet them together in heaven.

Love you Uncle Brad

amanda - May 17 at 11:32 PM



“ Amanda, he loved you ever so! Thank you for that sweet memory.

Lori - May 18 at 09:41 AM



“ So many memories come to mind when I think of Brad. From talking about baseball, to hearing him talk about his grandkids. I never will forget the time I was giving him a hard time about his truck he bought that was Cardinal red. I asked him if he had finally came to his senses and was going to cheer for my beloved St Louis Cardinals. In true Brad fashion he responded with “No way! My truck maybe cardinal red, but at least I know my truck will finish a race.”

Brad made this world a better place, and would give you the shirt off his back to make sure you wouldn't go without. I for one am a better person, and an officer, for having known him.

Kyle Reed - May 17 at 11:22 PM



“ Kyle, that story epitomized him to a T. Thank you for that!! Love ya

Lori - May 18 at 09:45 AM



“ Brad and I shared an office at Cherokee. We loved talking about fishing, our families, but most of all how we can serve our Cherokee Elementary students better. He had the biggest heart a lot of people didn't get to see, one being how He and Lori would buy snacks for the office to make sure no kid went without something to eat. I wish I had more time with him, and to let him know how much he truly meant to my family. He was truly one of a kind and the next time I fish it will be dedicated to him. I love

you big guy. Lori, you are always welcome at my home with my family anytime. And if you just need to go fishing by the lake, whether to truly fish or not, I'm your gal. We love you.

Myra Reed - May 17 at 09:35 PM



“ Myra, he loved you dearly. I will take you up on that fishing trip. Love you ever so

Lori - May 17 at 10:10 PM



“ First of all, Brad was a kind and true gentleman. He always seemed to be in a good mood and would in turn make my day nicer anytime I ran into him. We worked together for several years in my role as prosecutor for the state and now the city. And although many of our talks were had standing in front of Cherokee Elementary where he was SRO and I was walking Avrie in, my funny story is related to emergency response. I got paged out to a house with the fire department for forcible entry. It was close to my location, so I was the first firefighter on scene. When I got there, Brad and Billy Dowling were already there. They had just about finished pulling a wall mount air conditioner out of the wall when I came up. We got it out and exposed this little 15"x30" opening onto the house. Brad kinda of squatted a little, putting his knee out, and motioned to Billy to use his knee like a step, "Here you go Billy." We all laughed a little, then they picked me up and tossed me through the hole. God bless you Lori and Dillon; my friend, your loved one, was a great man.



BJ Baker - May 17 at 09:09 PM



“ BJ, thank you for that laugh and sharing your kind words about Brad. He thought very highly of you and considered you a friend. He thought you were a man of integrity and enjoyed seeing you arrive to a fire in a 3-piece suit, donning your gear and as if it was an everyday occurrence. Love ya ever so

Lori - May 17 at 10:08 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Bradley Ray Robertson.



May 16 at 11:25 AM



“ We were so shocked and so full of deep sorrow to learn that Brad didn't make it. He was so strong that we just knew he'd survive this cancer. We are so very, very sorry for Lori, his children, and his precious mom, Marline, his sisters and the rest of the family. May God somehow offer you comfort in knowing that so many care. Gilbert and Sandra Hutchins



Gilbert and Sandra Hutchins - May 16 at 10:19 AM



“ Thank you for all the kind words. God is in control of this journey and we are looking forward to the day we will see him again. Lori Robertson

Lori - May 17 at 08:40 PM