



Robert Michael "Bob" Brees

January 2, 1951 - November 1, 2015

Robert Michael "Bob" Brees, age 63, of Knoxville, passed away Sunday morning, November 1, 2015, at Oakwood Nursing & Rehabilitation Center of Albia.

Visitation for Bob will begin at 4:00 P.M. on Wednesday, November 4, 2015 at the Winfield Funeral Home of Knoxville. A Christian wake service will be held at 5:30 P.M., with Bob's present at the funeral home from 6:00 P.M. to 8:00 P.M., Wednesday evening.

A funeral service will be held at 10:30 A.M., Thursday, November 5, 2015 at St. Anthony's Catholic Church, with Pastor Jacob Greiner officiating. Following services burial will be held at Graceland Cemetery of Knoxville.

Condolences may be sent to www.winfieldfh.com. The Winfield Funeral Home of Knoxville is assisting Bob's family with services.

WINFIELD FUNERAL HOME ~ KNOXVILLE, IOWA

202 E. Washington Street

Leroy Winfield, Funeral Director 641-842-5126 www.winfieldfh.com

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **4.** 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Winfield Funeral Home
202 Washington
Knoxville, IA 50138
leroywinfield@windstream.net
<http://www.funeralplan2.com>

Service

NOV **5.** 10:30 AM (CT)

St. Anthony's Catholic Church
1201 Woodland Drive
Knoxville, IA

Tribute Wall

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“ I got to meet Bob working @ the VA in Knoxville along with his sisters. He had a heart of gold. He would bring me ice water and a slim jim every morning we worked together. He always brighten my days. My heart goes out to all.



Terri - November 03, 2015 at 05:35 PM

KH

“ Bob was one of the kindest people I have ever met. He always had time to talk and joke around with us kids when we went down to their house or when we saw him around town. He always made me and Chris crack up laughing for hours even after we left the house. We always looked forward to the holidays and being around the Brees family. It was always cool to hear Bob, Dick , Jimmie and Johnny talking football was it Unitas, Namath or Starr the better player whoever the players that were disliked made it onto the dart board and got a couple darts thrown at them. He let us play rod hockey and electric football whenever we went down to the house. He always made us feel welcome. Always a good time when he was around. I am sure glad you were part of my life. RIP Bob

Kevin Houser - November 03, 2015 at 04:18 PM