



## Robert Edward Thibodeaux

December 11, 1932 - April 6, 2020

Robert Edward (Bob) Thibodeaux of Trussville, AL age 87, made his journey to heaven to join his family and friends on Monday April 6, 2020.

Bob was preceded in death by his parents, John and Mayola Thibodeaux (Marrero, LA), 2 sisters, Joanna Thibodeaux (New Orleans, LA) Rita Thibodeaux Haydel (San Dimas, CA) and his beloved daughter Connie Thibodeaux Puryear (Longview, TX)

He is survived by his five children: Chris Thibodeaux (Sonia), Curtis Thibodeaux (Ann), Cathy Thibodeaux Hood (Durell), Cindy Thibodeaux Vidales (Felix), Carrie Thibodeaux Peters (Jon)

Three sisters: Barbara Thibodeaux Jones, Beverly Thibodeaux Galliano and Faye Thibodeaux Danos Blessed with 11 Grandchildren, 10 Great Grandchildren, wonderful Brother-in-laws, cousins, nieces and nephews. Thankful for his very loving companion of many years, Nelda Phurrough (Tuscaloosa, AL).

Our dad was a very special man that proudly proclaimed his "Thibodeaux" name! His Louisiana heritage and "hard-knocks" upbringing was something he would gladly sit and talk about to anyone that would lend him an ear. Dad was a promoter of hard work and we, his children, are thankful for this quality that he instilled in each of us.

After serving 4 years in the United States Air Force, dad went on to earn his Business degree from Northwestern State College in LA. He then set out to pursue his MBA while also running his own business, TIBCO & ASSOC, and

raising 6 children alongside his former wife Jan Thibodeaux.

Dad was a BIG dreamer! Not a dreamer about stuff, but a dreamer about a better way of life. Always thinking of a new idea for taking care and improving someone else's life. He was passionate about teaching us to share. Share what God has blessed you with, time, talents, money or food. Help your family, feed your neighbors, use your resources. He not only preached these words but also lead by example.

Our dad was happy, funny and filled us with lots of music and dancing. Boy, how he danced! But most of all, our dad was grateful. Grateful for forgiveness, for God's love and all simple pleasures of his life.

# Cemetery Details

## Alabama National Cemetery

3133 Highway 119  
Montevallo, AL 35115

# Events

**Details are pending.**

# Tribute Wall

AO

“ Bob was a great friend to me and my father, Carl Ogburn. He would give me work when I needed to make some extra bucks cleaning up and organizing on his property when he built his "A"-Frame house. I was 17, in high school at Ramsey High at 5 Points South, and remember this time as a time of profound growth. Bob always kept a sense of humor but was a deep thinker and a lover of life. He valued human dignity and shared with me many important insights on how to live a good clean life and respect an honest day's work. To this day, I can hear his Louisianan accent encouraging me to always seek the higher path in any situation life throws at you and to never forget where you come from. I cherish the memory of this great man. He was a source of goodness and strong values in my life and I will never forget him. God Bless you, Bob. I love you so much, man. Let's have a cup of coffee sometime....

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**Alex Ogburn** - February 12, 2025 at 11:18 AM

LB

“ Bob was a first cousin who was 9 years older than me. He was my hero and I always looked up to him. I could tell you at least a thousand stories about Bob and his sense of humor and generosity to me. I will always be thankful for the good examples that he set and the guidance that he gave to me. I will miss him but his spiritual presence will always be with me. Thanks Bob

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**Lyle Bulger** - April 08, 2020 at 07:14 PM

 Cindy Vidales

He was our hero too, Lyle. Love you!

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**Cindy Vidales** - April 09, 2020 at 04:09 PM

KB

“ There are many fond memories of Bob swirling through my mind. Hard to pick a favorite, so I will choose one I am most thankful for. During my husbands illness Bob would sit with my mother, age 103-105, at the time so I could leave the house. I wish I had a recording of the two of them comparing life stories. Each time one of them would share an event of the past, the other would try to "one up" them. Each one thought they had had the "hardest time" growing up. Bob would always bring up having to fish from the porch of his home on the bayou. Mother would then bring up chopping cotton in Clay County. Both Bob and my mother loved to talk.

*I am so sorry that the circumstances of today prevent us from visiting with the family and sharing a hug and a smile in his memory.*

*Kay Blakeney*

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**Kay Blakeney** - April 08, 2020 at 12:23 PM



Cindy Vidales

*I love this memory! Thank you for sharing it with us!*

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**Cindy Vidales** - April 09, 2020 at 04:08 PM

DH

“ Cindy my heart grieves for you. I didn't have the pleasure of meeting him. But I have had the pleasure of getting to know his daughter. I have no doubt that your loving spirit came from him . I know your heart will miss him.  
You & your family are in my prayers.  
I love you my friend ❤️

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**Dani Huffman** - April 08, 2020 at 10:55 AM



Cindy Vidales

*I love you too Dani and all my "other" New Orleans family!*

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**Cindy Vidales** - April 09, 2020 at 04:05 PM



“ *What a sweetheart of a man... I'm so lucky that I got to share a few dances with him 💕 He'll have everybody in heaven doing a swing . Dance on young man*

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**Teri Ward** - April 08, 2020 at 10:44 AM



*He is a dancer with some good moves! Love you Teri Lynn*

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**Cindy Vidales** - April 09, 2020 at 04:07 PM

KL

“ *Curtis and Ann I am so sorry for your loss, your family will be in my prayers.*



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**Karen LeCroy** - April 08, 2020 at 09:01 AM