



Benjamin Leroy Roberts

September 19, 1927 - December 29, 2021

Benjamin “Benny” Leroy Roberts, age 94, passed away from this world on December 29, 2021, in Muskogee, Oklahoma. Benny was born and raised in Fort Gibson, Oklahoma. He received his formal education at Fort Gibson from 1933-1944. Born to Leta (Harding) and William (Bill) Roberts in Fort Gibson, OK on September 19, 1927, he was the second born of three boys. Benny was a veteran of the Korean War (1945). While serving in the army as a Corporal, he was an avid Army cook. Following his discharge, he started working for John Henry Ford farm in Fort Gibson and Braggs, Oklahoma, and was a dump truck driver for many years. He later married his wife, Faye. She passed away some twenty years ago in Wagoner, OK. There were no children born into this union. Benny enjoyed being around family and friends and often made visits until his health prevented him to drive. He was a regular family reunion attendee and told many stories to family. He also enjoyed a good joke and made others laugh. Benny is preceded in death after his wife, Faye; both parents, and brothers; William (Billy) Roberts and Eddie Roberts. He is survived by many cousins, niece and nephews and many friends. This obituary was beautifully written by the family of Mr. Roberts. The family of Benjamin Roberts are honoring his wishes to be cremated. No services are planned at this time. He will be buried at the National Cemetery, Fort Gibson, Oklahoma. The family of Benjamin Roberts has entrusted his care and cremation to Clifford D Garrett Family Funeral Home, Fort Gibson, OK. 918-478-2555. Online condolences may be left for the family at

clifforddgarrettfamilyfh.com.

Cemetery Details

Fort Gibson National Cemetery

1423 Cemetery Road
Fort Gibson, OK 74434

Previous Events

Inurnment

JAN 12. 10:00 AM (CT)

Fort Gibson National Cemetery
1423 Cemetery Road
Fort Gibson, OK 74434

Tribute Wall



“ *Benjamin Leroy Roberts*

January 29, 2023 at 12:59 PM



“ *Always enjoyed Benny coming by the house at Dad's to visit. I always offered him a meal because he always looked hungry with his slim structure. Not once did he turn it down and even took some home for dinner. Beans seemed to be a favorite with him. Fly high Cuz! See you in the big reunion in the sky.*

Paula Watkins-White - January 06, 2022 at 03:21 PM



“ *Benny and I were in the first grade at Fort Gibson school. Benny and I was on the school grounds playing in the large sand box when an older cousin talked us into playing hooky with him. The three of us left the school grounds and went walking around town and down to the Grand River for a swim. We hurried back to the school before the last bell rang so our parents would not know we played hooky. When the roll call was made, someone told the teacher Benny and I had been there but left and came back before our class was dismissed. The next day we were called in the Principal's office and punished by a whipping; a paddling I can remember to this day how it hurt. It made it seem more of a punishment when we found out the older cousin got off scot free.*

James Watkins - January 05, 2022 at 03:28 PM