



## Stephen R. Cobb

April 9, 1961 - March 29, 2025

Stephen Ray Cobb passed away on March 29, 2025 at Mercy Hospital in Joplin, Missouri. He was born in Mountain Grove, Missouri on April 9th, 1961 to mother, Billie Jean Cobb (Street), (Family Manager and Caregiver) and father, Herbert Nile Cobb (Korean War Veteran and Business Owner). He was 63 years old.

Stephen graduated Carl Junction High School and served in the Marine Corps (1st Battalion, 4th Marines). He was very proud of his service. He worked for many years as a production mechanic, and was skilled in building and repairing homes.

He will be remembered as a hard working man, a loving husband and father, an animal lover, and an avid fisherman. His spirit was most at peace when casting and waiting for the tug of a fish.

He is survived by his loving and devoted wife of 23 years, Vickie Cobb; daughter, Jina Rae Zarifis and husband Michael Alexander Zarifis; grandchildren, Alexander Eldo Martinez and Eriq Guadalupe Martinez; step-children, James McNamara, Angela Jobes, and Raymond McNamara; step-grandchildren, Luke and Emma Jobes, Lilly Mae, Isae, Sammy, and Gloria McNamara; and siblings Jeffrey Leon Cobb and wife Sally Ann Cobb. Debbie Jean Coats (Cobb) and husband Lennie William Coats, and Marsha Lynn

Capps (Cobb).

He was preceded in passing by his siblings Russell (Rusty) Wade Cobb, Larry Dean Cobb, Bryan Keith Cobb, Connie Evelyn Gilbert (Cobb), and Joyce Luanne Morris (Cobb).

Stephen leaves behind a legacy of love, laughter, and cherished memories. He will be deeply missed by his family and friends. His spirit will live on in the hearts of those who knew him, especially when they are out on the water, casting a line in his memory.

### GONE FISHIN'

"I've finished life's chores assigned to me,  
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.  
Please send along my fishing pole  
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is a day to fish,  
To fill your heart with every wish.  
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,  
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for a while,  
But you will come and bring your smile.  
That won't be long you will see,  
Till we're together you and me.

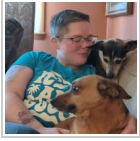
To all of those that think of me,  
Be happy as I go out to sea.  
If others wonder why I'm missin'

Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'."

-by Delmar Pepper

Rest in peace, Daddy

# Tribute Wall



“ *When I was a little girl, I escaped my Dad's grip and started running down the driveway. He ran after me, caught me, and threw me up onto his shoulders. The first time I remember laughing was with him.*

*The last time I saw him, I walked in his room while he was asleep, and just sat and held his hand. I never woke him up to tell him I was there. I just sat and rubbed his arm and held his hand.*



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**Rae Zarifis** - April 07, 2025 at 02:15 PM