



James "Bud" Lobdell

February 1, 2018

Vilas James (Bud) Lobdell passed from this physical world on February 1, 2018. Born August 22, 1930, he lived a long and full life filled with good...and sometimes not so good times; lived through some tragedies and experienced countless joys.

He was born in New Underwood, SD and spent nearly all his life in the Black Hills. As a young man, he served in the Korean War, and then the National Guard for many years. He was a lineman for Rapid City Bell Telephone Company until he retired in 1985.

Bud loved his children and adored his grandchildren and great-grandchildren, of which he had many. A bit rowdy now and again as a young man, he spent life appreciating cool cars and motorcycles, enjoying bowling leagues, golf games and always a good party. He was quite the swing dancer according to his ex-wife and life-long friend Peggy Lobdell.

Bud spent the past two years in Colorado with some of his family. He is survived by his two sons, Kim and John Lobdell; two daughters, Deidre Enright and Kathy Sampson, and many grandchildren who loved him to the moon. What more can one ask for a complete life? We love you Dad/Grandpa and you will never pass from our hearts.

Friends and family will celebrate his life when the wildflowers return to the Black Hills.

Tribute Wall



“ James "Bud" Lobdell

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Photos



Toni Seiner - February 27, 2018 at 10:28 AM



Bud Lobdell was a quiet man who enjoyed a good time. He wasn't your life of the party kind of guy but he was a good sport to play along and get silly ... to a point! He would contribute to conversations with a few direct points but you'd be disappointed if you were looking for a heated debate. Bud would simply grin and quietly say "Now ... you know that just isn't true"! In the early 90's a hot summer day along with cold beer found four adults in our backyard kiddie pool. Bud, Deidre, Doug, and I giggled and splashed like we were 6 years old.

Bud and I had a mutual respect for one another from the beginning that made me proud and I believe we both considered each other Family!!

Toni Seiner - February 27, 2018 at 02:43 PM

DE

“ When in Rehab a couple weeks back, Dad told me he wanted “my pillow” so I went to his place and got his pillows from his bed. I put them in my car and went back to the rehab center. I said “Dad, I have your pillows.” He looked at me with a puzzled look on his face. I said “You didn’t want your pillows?” He had a hard time getting it out, but I finally understood that he wanted one fo the My Pillows from the tv commercial. We both had a big laugh on that one.

It wasn’t hard to make Dad laugh. The nurse told me the night before he passed he was belly laughing with his friend Pete. Phylis, another patient, had taken Pete’s sandwich, and she and Pete were bantering back and forth, and she said Dad was just laughing and laughing. That makes me happy.

Deidre - February 08, 2018 at 10:58 AM

PE

I will missyou

Peggy - February 11, 2018 at 09:57 AM

SR

Slim, John, Deidre, Kathy: So sorry to hear of Your Dads passing. Thoughts and prayers for you.

Steve Richards - February 11, 2018 at 11:25 AM

PL

I remember, the boys were young teens, the three of you came home with a little Honda motorcycle. Good Grief I was mad! We needed a couch bad. You couldn’t resist and the boys were hysterical! The couch that looked like a motorcycle. We laughed a lot later!

Peggy Lobdell - February 12, 2018 at 12:00 PM

RB

I just heard today about the passing of my Uncle Bud. He was my mother's brother. I hadn't seen him since July of 2008 when there was a family gathering in the Black Hills for the spreading of Uncle Bob's cremains. The years go by so fast, and I wish I could have maintained better contact with Bud through the years. I extend my condolences to his surviving family.

Richard Benting - February 19, 2018 at 01:45 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Photos



Goes Funeral Care & Crematory - February 07, 2018 at 05:14 PM