



Kenneth "Kenny" Roebuck

August 22, 1961 - November 23, 2024

Kenneth Nelson Roebuck, 63, passed away peacefully at home surrounded by his family on November 23, 2024, after a long and courageous battle against Acute Myelocytic Leukemia. Ken came into the world—on time for the first and only time in his life—on August 22, 1961, in Memphis, Tennessee with a big heart beating fast. He had a big heart until the end.

Family was priority for Ken. He was a devoted son, caring brother, dedicated father, and doting grandpa. Ken was happiest with a grandchild on his lap. Ken was an outdoorsman at heart and spent every possible moment appreciating the beauty of God's creation. An accomplished Boy Scout, he honed his outdoor skills from dozens of scout camping trips, hiking the Appalachian Trail for weeks, and hiking 155 miles of rugged northern New Mexico wilderness based at Philmont Scout Ranch. Ken was an avid hunter, expert angler, and enthusiastic camper. He took great pleasure in long afternoon rides on his motorcycle, sitting around a campfire, and perfecting his grilling techniques.

"Kenny Boy" followed in his father's footsteps and mastered the skills of an auctioneer. He never met a stranger, always had time for others, loved meeting people at auctions, and developed life-long friendships as a result. Ken helped raise millions of dollars as an auctioneer for St. Jude, NRA, and other charitable causes.

Ken is survived by his father, John Roebuck, mother, Jan Roebuck, children, Randy (Ashley) Roebuck, Amanda Stafford, Jennifer (John) Sikes,

grandchildren Wylie, Elley, Kaylee, Jace, Cora, Rosaleigh, and Stilez, sister, Angie Roebuck, and brother, Phil Roebuck.

While Ken will be dearly missed by all who knew him, he would want everyone to know that he was prepared and eager to meet his Lord and Savior.

The Roebuck family will hold a private gathering to remember Ken. His remains will be scattered on his favorite fishing spot in a private event.

Tribute Wall



“ A person who could call Kenny Roebuck a friend, was a fortunate person. I will miss that sparkle in his eyes, the big old bear hugs, and seeing the look on his face like he was so happy to see you, even if he just saw you the week before. I will miss hearing, "well, hey there darlin'" in that deep voice. He loved his people . . . especially his children, and those grandbabies. I know without a doubt that we will see him again one day. Until then, I will miss him very much.

DS Atkinson - November 27, 2024 at 10:42 PM

PR

“ Ken was a really good friend in high school! He will be greatly missed! Praying for his family as they go through this journey!

Phyllis Riecke - November 26, 2024 at 08:21 PM

CH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Chuck N Tim Harrell - November 26, 2024 at 04:09 PM

CH

Great times with you and your Dad through the years!! RIP!

Chuck N Tim Harrell - November 26, 2024 at 04:12 PM

MA

“ One of my most favorite memories is a time when, 8 months pregnant uncle Kenny took me on a ride on his motorcycle. While stopped at a red light in a busy intersection in Memphis, we got distracted by a bag of quick Crete that fell off a truck in the lane next to us. The powder from that bag filled the air and many people were watching the powder cloud rather than the lights. Suddenly we heard a honk from behind because the light had turned green and so Uncle Kenny took off, still distracted, I wasn't prepared to take off and I felt myself start to slide off the seat! Rather than fall backward off the bike I simply stood up, and Uncle Kenny drove right off without me! Still in a semi squatted position I attempted to run across the intersection, all the while wondering when he would notice! He kept driving and then further down the street I could see him turn to talk to me and then saw the fear in his eyes when he saw that I wasn't there! I couldn't stop laughing for days! I don't think he thought it was quite as funny as me, since I was "about to pop" pregnant but I did!

Mindy Atkinson - November 26, 2024 at 12:38 PM