

In Loving Memory of

ROBERT DALE HAYES

April 6, 1956

March 30, 2026

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:00 a.m. Tuesday, April 7, 2026

Chapel of Angels

Angel Funeral Home

OFFICIANT

Pastor Trevor Bennett

St. Stephen Church

PALLBEARERS

Robert Hayes Cody Hayes

Leonard Hayes Edwin Hayes

Aaron Hayes Logan Hayes

INTERMENT

Llano Cemetery

But now, O Jacob, listen to the Lord who created you.

O Israel, the one who formed you says,

*“Do not be afraid, for I have ransomed you. I have called you by
name; you are mine.”*

Isaiah 43:1 NLT



Robert was born in Amarillo, TX on April 6, 1956 to Paul Hayes and Marie Hazzard Hayes. He is an alumnus of: Tacosa High School, Class of 1974. He was a painter by trade. He loved his work and left his mark on many homes and businesses around Amarillo and Canyon. He took pride in making things beautiful and delighted at the skill and talent God gave his hands.

Some of his hobbies were leather and woodworking. Many of his works are proudly displayed in homes in Amarillo and surrounding areas. He loved football and NASCAR. He never turned down an opportunity to "Crank It Up!" when the cars went to a green flag and slammed down on that accelerator! He seemed to have a green thumb and grew the most beautiful flowers and yummy tomatoes every year. He loved his family very much and had a kind heart for all children. He enjoyed BBQing, watching his favourite crimes series and spending time in the sun with his dogs. He was happiest when he was around people.

Robert had a deep love for music. Especially classic rock and 80's hair bands. One of his favourite sayings was, "y'all better leave this long haired hippie boy alone!" He had his own little sayings and phrases that left such a lasting impression on friends and family, they often became how we all, "walked, talked and chewed bubblegum."

He would have been 14 years sober at the end of April, and he would gladly tell you it was because of the grace and mercy of his Lord and Savior. He had the most amazing faith that he would share with anyone who would listen. He was apart of multiple Emmaus walks and had so much joy explaining what God had helped him through. He loved telling about, "what happened up there on that mountain!"

In his younger years, he loved to skate at roller rinks, went to a Woodstock concert and proudly lived on the beach in Southern California. Becoming a dad he still had a nack for the wild side. He would take off after storms hoping to chase a tornado, sometimes resulting in them being stuck under an overpass during heavy hail. He would have block party wide BBQ's and "barrel burnings". He took his kiddos out to watch vehicles mudding at the Canadian river, and wake up the whole neighbourhood with his outside stereo blasting Rock 108's "Sunday Morning Revival" show of classic rock music. He was the king of putting together unconventional midnight snacks, or "dad's creations" and loved his sweets also.

He was preceded in death by his parents and his sister Pauletta.

In life, Robert Dale was one of five siblings; Pauletta (deceased), Leonard, Lesia, Edwin, and Jammie. Their parents were Marie, and Paul Hayes. He leaves behind his three children; Alycia, Robert, and Cody, as well as his grandchildren; Aaron, Logan, Colton, Elias, and Everett. His Pom-poo "Coconut" and his granddog "Bo".

He endured a long battle with colon cancer. Having been diagnosed in October of 2021 with stage 4 and dealing with nearly 5 years of treatment; Robert continued to live his life to the best of his abilities. He maintained his sobriety from alcohol attending AA meetings and telling his testimony with anyone that would give him the time. He would never take away from God what was accomplished through his life.

He still enjoyed BBQs and holiday gatherings with his family. Often telling how truly amazing it was to be so close and connected to his children. He loved to get breakfast and lunch after doctor's appointments or ice cream to enjoy at the park watching the ducks and geese in Medi Park's pond. He was inspired to send bible verses and devotionals to his friends and family daily, reminding us all the point to life.

He loved fiercely, and would talk to anyone if they'd lend an ear and some time. There's not enough time in the day to tell everything about him; he was hands down one of a kind and always made a lasting impression. If there's nothing else to be said about Robert, it's that he had a great sense of humour. He was the life of the party by all means, but could always say or do something to make you smile. He loved to laugh and make others laugh. Even when at his appointments and treatments he would say things to get the nurses to giggle. He would always say, "at least I got you to smile!"

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