



## Bobby Brown Basinger

November 24, 1934 - August 10, 2020

Bobby Brown Basinger, 85, of Salisbury, NC passed away Monday, August 10, 2020 at Atrium Healthcare-Northeast Medical Center in Concord.

He was born November 24, 1934 in Rowan County to the late Mitchell Everett Basinger and Jane Heffling Basinger. Mr. Basinger was a long-distance truck driver with Roadway Trucking for twenty-eight years and owned and operated Triple B Trucking Company for seventeen years.

Preceding him in death was his wife, Virginia Paxton Basinger on April 1, 2012; grand-nephew, Brandon Bricker; sisters, Helen Basinger Veach and Marie Basinger Hartman and brothers, Delane Basinger, Jake Basinger and Paul Basinger.

Those left to cherish his memory are his special friend, Peggy Troutman of China Grove, NC; niece, Jenaeanne Bricker and husband Pem of Burgaw, NC; grand-niece, Jennifer Bricker of Burgaw, NC; nephew, Sonny Basinger of Roanoke Rapids, VA; sisters, Clara Cottingham of Shreveport, LA and Diane McCrimmon of Greensboro, NC and brother, Wilson Basinger of Salisbury, NC.

A graveside service will be held 11 AM Thursday (Aug 13) at Brookhill Memorial Gardens, conducted by Pastor Wayne J. Miller of Highest Praise Family Worship Center.

In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105-1905.

Summersett Funeral Home is serving the Basinger family. Online condolences

may be made at [www.summersettfuneralhome.com](http://www.summersettfuneralhome.com).

# Cemetery Details

## Brookhill Memorial Gardens

Rockwell, NC

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

AUG 13. 11:00 AM (ET)

Brookhill Memorial Gardens  
Rockwell, NC

# Tribute Wall

KB

“ *Uncle Bobby was the best there ever was he will be missed dearly  
prayers for his family and friends!* 🙏🙏🙏❤️

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**Karen Basinger** - August 12, 2020 at 03:39 PM

“ I have so many memories of uncle Bobby, it's hard to know where to begin. He was both tough and sweet all rolled into one. He was a fountain of information for anyone who had any questions about the family. I doubt anyone else in the family could tell you, off the top of their head, when the birthdays of all his brothers and sisters were and how old they were. If they had passed away, he could tell you how old they would be if they were still living. I remember one day when I called him he asked me what I needed to know. I told him he didn't know the answer to the question the last time I asked him so he asked me what the question was. I told him I wanted to know how mom and dad had met and of course he quickly replied, "I didn't know the first time and I still don't know." I figured if uncle Bobby didn't know the answer, nobody would. He never seemed to forget anything...dates, names, nothing. He loved to talk about his truck driving days and how mad he made some of his bosses. Uncle Bobby always did things his way which was why it was probably a good thing he started his own Triple B Trucking. I rode with him one day when he had a load to pick up in Charlotte and deliver I think to Winston. We talked the whole time of the family's life on the farm, both the good and bad parts, and then their move off the farm so grandma could work in the mill and support the family. Uncle Bobby loved his trucking and, though he wasn't a big man in stature, he was a giant when he was driving that truck. He drove it like it was the size of a VW Beetle. I remember Uncle Bobby always kept Famous Amos chocolate chip cookies in a jar on the bar. He knew if I didn't get one or two when I came in the door, I would have them in my hand when I went out the door. I was amazed at what all uncle Bobby learned to do when aunt Jenny got sick. He was so proud of himself because he was able to cook and can the things he raised in his always beautiful garden. Uncle Bobby and aunt Jenny were the glue that held the family together. Just like being the only one who knew everyone's birthdays, as far as I know, he was the only one that still stayed in touch with the rest of the family. He was a truly special and very loving uncle and could give you a hug that would last until the next time you saw him. So tough and so sweet, all rolled into one...oh how I loved him!

*Judy Veach Page*

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**Judy Page** - August 12, 2020 at 11:51 AM