



Robert "Butch" Thomas

May 14, 2026

Robert "Butch" Thomas rode out of this world on May 14, 2026, no doubt with the same grin he wore whenever he got away with something-which, to be fair, was often. Butch lived his life like a man who believed rules were merely suggestions and that a good story was always worth being a little late for.

Exceptional funny, wild (and not always in the best possible way), and blessed with a heart big enough to hold half the county, Butch was known for his quick wit and legendary comebacks- the kind that could stop a room and start a laugh. He was the kind of man who would give you the shirt off his back without a second thought. Fiercely protective of his family and loyal to his friends, he was the first person you'd want in your corner when life got messy.

He had a rare talent for turning ordinary days into adventures. Whether he was racking up wins as a billiards aficionado, heading out on another motorcycle escapade, or fixing the unfixable with nothing but duct tape and confidence, Butch brought energy and laughter everywhere he went. He could charm anyone within a five-foot radius and tell a story so vivid you'd swear you were right there beside him-- usually shaking your head, laughing, or both.

butch leaves behind the children he adored: Brandon Thomas, Kayli Ottmers and her husband Marc Ottmers, along with his beloved grandchildren Kolten

Layne Ottmers and Kaylen Ottmers, who he loved fiercely and lit up his world. He also leaves behind his ex-wife, Kimberly Wiesehan, with whom he shared years of memories and family ties that lasted long beyond the paperwork. He is survived by his sister, Billie Hope Forney, as well as his cherished nieces and nephew: Terri Lynn Lane (Mark), Don Robert Winford and Leslie Hope Villarreal (Fabian) and great-nieces and great nephews, all whom loved him deeply.

He also leaves behind family friends who were, in every way that mattered, family--the people who stood by him, laughed with him, and shared in a lifetime of stories, adventures and love.

He leaves us with a trail of crazy tales, a legacy of loyalty, and a whole lot of people who loved him. If there's a back porch in heaven, he's already claimed the best seat, poured himself a cold drink, and started telling stories to whoever wandered close enough to listen.