







Robert "Bobby" Oyloe, 62, of Dickinson, North Dakota died Monday, January 10, 2022. He lived his life to the fullest and made life better for his friends and family with his witty sense of humor and easy smile.

Bob Oyloe was born April 23, 1959 to Marlyn and Jean (Moody) Oyloe in Los Angeles, California. He was baptized and was confirmed at Our Redeemers Lutheran Church. He had a varied work history including time with Oyloe Auto Wrecking, Nobel Drilling, Wyoming Casing, Legend Auto Body and Kenai Air in Alaska with cousin Kathy and her husband Russ. Bobby graduated from Williston High School and continued his education through Aerotech in Cheyenne, WY, Ridgewater College, MN and Tulsa, OK learning how to repair, maintain and fly airplanes and helicopters.

From his early years Bobby had a passion for life outdoors. He loved to hunt, fish, motocross, snowmobile, run hotrods and anything in between. He shared many hunting adventures and hunting stories that would make you laugh and sometimes make you cringe, but they were always told with that wry grin.

Bobby was a strong believer in loyalty to family

and friends. Anyone who knew Bob knew his love of all children and babies. If there was a baby around you would hear Bobby say, "Give me that baby." He just couldn't wait to hold them and share

his love. He was
especially close to his
nephews Kyle and Luke
as they grew, he would
take them along for
weekend camping and
hunting trips. Bobby
was such a loving uncle
that the boys couldn't



wait to spend time with him.

In 2004 Bob founded the Sick Bastards Motorcycle Club. Throughout the journey he gained an unbreakable brotherhood. During his time in Dickinson, he married Robyn Legare and enjoyed the time he had with her and her daughter, Maddie, until life circumstances sent them in different directions.

Bobby is survived by his brother; Marty and wife Javayne (Haugen) Oyloe of Williston; Sick Bastard Motorcycle Club brothers, including brother Derek

Logan and family, and son, Hunter.

Bob was preceded in death by his parents, Marlyn Oyloe and Jean Oyloe; sister,



Marilyn (Oyloe) Quackenbush; nephews Kyle Quakenbush and Luke Oyloe and a host of loved family members and friends that have gone on before him.

A Bikers Prayer

Biker angel be my guide
As I climb upon my scoot to ride
Let your halo light the way
And keep me safe from harm today

Let your wings provide me wind and air And send it coursing through my hair Find me a peaceful sunny place And let it shine upon my face

Keep the clouds and rain at bay
And keep me dry throughout the day
Watch over my brothers who ride with me
Keep them safe and close to thee

Keep my wheels upon the ground So I'll return here safe and sound But should disaster be my fate Guide me through to Heaven's gate

If I must join my fallen brethren Please show me the way to Biker Heaven.