



George Miguel Gobble

January 7, 1974 - August 11, 2022

George Miguel Gobble, 48, began the next phase of his life on August 11, 2022, at 11:22am, due to complications with his heart.

George was born to Larry and Sherri Gobble on January 7th, 1974, at St. Joseph's Hospital in Tucson, Arizona. The family later relocated to Mesa, Arizona, where George graduated from Mountain View High School before returning to Tucson where he earned his Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Arizona.

While attending the University, he simultaneously served as Campaign Director for U.S. Congressman Jim Kolbe for two consecutive campaigns, in 1998 and 2000. George was the youngest Federal campaign director in Arizona. He was just 26 when the 2000 campaign wrapped with a win. It was the tightest race the ten-time elected Congressman ever faced. An unwavering patriot, George was proud to serve the Representative and work the campaigns.

It was just a year and a half prior to the 2000 election when George experienced his first major health event when he suffered a hemorrhagic stroke (leaving him with minimal residual effects of some weakness in his left foot). George didn't skip a beat, got back to work and the major win of the Congressional race was that much more poignant. Some of his closest, lifelong friendships were formed during this time.

Following the campaign, George took the position of Chief-of-Staff to Former Arizona State Senator and Pima County Supervisor, Ann Day. Of note, in this

position George worked on policy for the Sonoran Desert Conservation Plan and the La Encantada Project. George continued work in political and non-profit consulting, public relations, and marketing throughout his life.

In 2008 George moved to Southern California to pursue his first love, music. He spent the following eight years playing to loyal, loving crowds throughout the wineries of Fallbrook & Temecula, the hot spring resort of Warner Springs, the clubs of Burbank and Los Angeles. During his time in Southern California, George worked with widely known musician and producer Pete Anderson, in studio, on George's self-published debut album, California.

In the fall of 2016, while still living in California, George suffered another major health scare when he spent 5 days in the cardiac unit. And again, he pivoted...

Just after the new year of 2017, George returned, full circle, back to the desert that raised him. He continued to perform his songs for live audiences, artfully made his own music videos, self-produced an extended play release, Baby, and returned to school. A consummate student, George thrived in a learning environment. Even with another major health event in the mix (kidney failure in September of 2021), he received his Paralegal Certificate at Pima Community College, in May of 2022, with a very respectable GPA. Feeling he could still accomplish more, George returned to his alma mater and enrolled in the University of Arizona, College of Law. It was George's goal to become a Legal Paraprofessional (LP), a new, cutting-edge field in which licensed paralegals can provide legal services in limited practice areas. George was in his first semester at the College of Law when he had another major health event. His body just couldn't keep up with him and George passed away one day after the end of his first semester

George Miguel (artist name), Jorge or Jorge Miguel (as those closest to him often called him) regularly mused on familial history and the rare generational influences he grew up with. George took stock and pride in the firsthand stories passed down to him. Having a large, diverse family where children birthed were great in numbers and late-in-life babies were not uncommon,

George often noted how unique an experience it was to have these stories passed down directly by the ones who lived it.

A proud third generation Arizonan, George grew up with great connections to the San Pedro River Valley, on both his father's and his mother's sides.

Growing up he enjoyed the direct influence of working ranches along the San Pedro River and sang the praises of the beauty and history of Southern Arizona. He never tired of the cool evening breezes and the scent of creosote that rolls in with the summer storms. He often spoke of the freedom he felt while playing in the desert as a young boy and later would often comment how that same desert had brought him solace in times of challenge.

George, ever the twin spirit, also found a lifelong fervor in the "City of Angels". Growing up, George was a repeat visitor with many an extended stay with his family in and around Los Angeles. The sparkle and excitement of the city wound its way into his soul. From the choice of restaurants and movie theatres (and the occasional celebrity sighting at the old Virgin Megastore in West Hollywood), the pinnacle was always the end of the day, when the eating and shopping were done and it was time to head back down Santa Monica Blvd, ending at the Santa Monica Beach. It was this time, this path, this mini-journey – ever beautiful, ever inspirational - that always overtook him with peace. So much so that he always said he wanted some of his ashes spread along this route, with Tom Petty's song "Free Falling" playing on the radio, the arrival at the beach the culmination and last "splash" of ashes deposited in the ocean. It was this place, one of the staples of "home" throughout his life, he returned to again and again. The time has come, too soon, and family will be sure George's request is actualized.

George's maternal grandfather, "Grandpap," was born in Hardin Co, Illinois and was an underground miner who worked in the great fluorspar mines of Southern Illinois and later, after moving to Arizona, the Old Coronado Mine, which at that time was also an underground copper mine (now the Johnson Mine, located in Texas Canyon just outside of Benson, AZ). His maternal

grandmother, "Granny", was born in Joy, Kentucky, and together they raised their eight children. George adored his Granny and always held her independence and great tenacity in high esteem. Grandpap moved from Illinois to Arizona first, for work. After having to sell everything they owned, Granny came later, on her own, on a Greyhound bus, with six of their eight children and everything they owned in two big trunks. George's mother was 2 years old at that time. The year was 1951. George visited Southeastern Illinois a few times in his life and stood on the riverbanks of the old Ohio River, just as his grandparents, great-grandparents and great-great grandparents had stood before him.

George's paternal grandparents met when they both worked at Fort Huachuca in 1941. George's paternal great-grandparents homesteaded 160 acres in 1916 at Sunset (Bonita area of Graham Co., AZ). Wells Road is named for them. George's paternal grandmother "Mamau" was one of ten children born there in a little adobe house in 1920. They later moved to the Cascabel area down river from Benson. His grandfather was born in Glendale, AZ and then came to Benson and later to Wickenburg. He was a career military man and was in the worst of the fighting during the Korean War, was a military engineer in Germany in the fifties and again in 1961-1962. He served two tours in Viet Nam and retired from the Army. Later he went back with a civilian company for another tour.

George's father was the first baby born in the old Benson Hospital. Dr. Hesser delivered him - which is a great part of history around Benson. He moved all over with his family and graduated high school with the class of '64 in Zachary, LA. With his mother, older sister & her baby, younger brother and sister, he came back to Tucson, where his mom's family lived in and around Benson. His first job was in the Cascabel area. During that time, he met George's future mother. In 1966, while working in Tucson, he joined the Marine Corp Reserve where he learned the trade that he used all his working life, heavy equipment mechanics and welding. He worked in Arizona, California, Texas, New Mexico, and other states. He installed the first Emergency generators at

UMC (which is Banner Hospital). He never had any formal schooling to learn this; he was a natural and loved what he did. Whenever possible his family would get to see the cities or rural areas where he worked. George thought his father was brilliant and deeply appreciated his natural abilities.

These influences of his father and extended families, plus his ability to really appreciate them, made George cultured and worldly beyond his years. He was so proud of the ones he loved.

George's time was short but so incredibly full - an "angel flying too close to the ground".

George Miguel Gobble was preceded in death by both his paternal and maternal grandparents, James Huy Gobble and Mary Jane "Mickey" (Wells) Gobble and Earl and Opal Alma (Boulden) Williams, respectively. He is survived by both parents, Larry Huy and Sherri Dawn (Williams) Gobble, sister Tracix Renee Gobble Baker, brother-in-law Gavin Herschel John Gobble Baker; aunts and uncle from his mother's side, Tess and Dave Gamez, Berta Williams; aunts and uncles from his father's side, Jim and Tammy Gobble, Tisha and Lawrence Canzoneri; numerous cousins and many cherished friends and loved ones.

And last, but definitely not least, the "best \$35 I've ever spent!" - Mr. Lucky! ("The best terriers come from Anza, guys!")

Please do not send flowers to the Whistle Stop. There is no guarantee someone will be on-site to receive them.

Previous Events

Memorial

SEP **3**. 12:00 PM - 4:00 PM (MT)

The Whistle Stop Depot
127 W. 5th Street
Tucson, AZ 85705

Please do not send flowers to The Whistle Stop. There is no guarantee someone will be on -site to receive them.

Memorial

SEP **10**. 11:00 AM (MT)

Larry & Sherri Gobble's Home
511 N. San Pedro Street
Benson, AZ 85602

Tribute Wall

DH

“ My wife Kathi and I met George through our daughter Karol. They went to school together and he would come over and we would get to know him better each time. After moving to Benson he would occasionally come up to Mesa for business and we always invited him to stay with us instead of a motel, so he did, and we would always go out to eat and have a good time. Before Kathi and I moved to Illinois in 1994, we were getting last minute items packed and ready to take off, and we owned a movie camera, so we have him on video playing his guitar and singing to us. And another trip we took in 2000 to Las Vegas George came there and met Karol, Kathi, Jenny and I and stayed for about 2 or 3 days, and we have that all on video also. So, we will watch it often and remember all the good times that we had with our dear friend George. Thanks for the CD George! We Love you and it was always a pleasure being with you. RiP!

Love Kathi and Don Hanson

Don Hanson - March 08, 2023 at 02:21 PM



“ *George Miguel Gobble*

January 30, 2023 at 12:50 AM

EW

“ I first met George when me and my service dog were homeless. George responded to a online posting asking for help. When I'd be out panhandling George showed up many times, and each time he had 4 hamburgers for my dog, Hailie.



Over the next couple of years we became good friends. He encouraged me and was there for me anytime I needed help. I went to listen to him play several times in Temecula bars and wineries. I enjoyed his music deeply.


When I got off of the streets in 2013 and into a rental house in Anza, CA George played a big part in me getting that house. He visited me and my 2 dogs often. He was very easy to talk to because he truly listened and he cared. He was the one person I would turn to for advice. He was mine friend when I had no other because of my homelessness back then. He believed in me.

After he produced his first CD he gave me a autographed pick which I still have today. I had only talked to George a few time since he moved back to Tucson and since then I've a emptiness in my heart as I miss him and his friendship. I was looking him up on social media a few days and was shocked to discover he had passed away on August 11, 2022. I've felt devastated since reading the article. He was far to young to be taken from all of his friends and family. But I believe our Lord had plans for George beyond this life.

He was a blessing in my life and I will never forget him. May God bless you, George.

Edward Wells - September 15, 2022 at 09:40 AM

SC

“ You are so loved. Hanna and I have fond memories of you. Hanna especially talks about your childhood friendship. Say hi to our Mom for us. She'll be waiting to hear a Willie Nelson song. She always spoke fondly of your love for him. We'll see you again. Have fun up there.  Hug my Dad for me, too! I bet he has lots of stories for you.



Stephanie Cavner - September 03, 2022 at 05:23 AM



“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of George Miguel Gobble.



August 31, 2022 at 12:16 AM

DF

“ Diane Forsberg lit a candle in memory of George Miguel Gobble



Diane Forsberg - August 29, 2022 at 01:42 PM

LK

“ George you were a busy man! We never really knew each other, however, we are family so I heard many stories about you and your life!

Seems we had some common ground and I wished we could have visited.

I don't understand how I could be so close to your Mama and Dad, and not have known you too! You were just a busy man!

God bless you and Rest in Peace Cousin!

Linnie Kerr - August 28, 2022 at 12:29 PM

TG

“ Tess Gamez lit a candle in memory of George Miguel Gobble



tess gamez - August 27, 2022 at 05:49 PM

WC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Westlawn Chapel - August 26, 2022 at 10:43 AM

GF

And last, but definitely not least, the "best \$35 I've ever spent!"- Mr. Luck!

("The best terriers come from Anza,guys!")

Words from George

Gobble Family - August 26, 2022 at 10:46 AM

SA

Love this photo!!

Sheri Akey - August 27, 2022 at 08:09 PM

WC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Westlawn Chapel - August 25, 2022 at 08:43 PM

TB

“ *Tracix Gobble Baker lit a candle in memory of George Miguel Gobble*



Tracix Gobble Baker - August 25, 2022 at 06:20 PM