



Gary Bryan Robinson

January 26, 1963 - April 1, 2025

Gary Bryan Robinson died in Tampa Florida on April 1, 2025. Gary was a unique personality, a true character. He was a dynamic, genuine guy who made friends wherever he went.

He was born in Muskegon Heights, Michigan on January 26, 1963, then moved to Arizona at six months old. He and the city of Phoenix kind of blossomed together. He grew up there with his Mom (Kathleen Robinson) and Dad (David Robinson) and seven brothers. His love of sports was evident early on, from playing running back on his Pop Warner football team (#22) to playing varsity baseball at Camelback High School. He never lost his passion for sports—or for life. It was in Phoenix that he met his future wife, Charlotte. They recently bought a home in Florence, Arizona. His quick wit and lively sense of humor made him a favorite of his many nieces and nephews. All knew better than to try to get him off the dance floor at a family gathering.

He excelled at his work as a petitioner and political activist. It took him to all parts of the country from California to Maine, Oregon to Arkansas. Known as “The Pro” within his business circles for his amazing ability to get various measures on the ballot, one month would find him in Nebraska signing up voters in favor of medical marijuana; another would find him in California recruiting signatures for rent control.

After a long campaign, he and Charlotte, the love of his life, might escape to a cabin near Prescott, Arizona for some well-deserved R & R. And his brothers, David, Greg, Danny, Randy, Robbie, Kelly and Jim, also wanted some of his time, to share his infectious energy, good humor, and restless passion. From camping in the magnificent Redwoods to the rustic WPA cabins in the mountains of Pennsylvania to the rooftops of New York City hotels to the flashy casinos of Las Vegas, he would join them to spend time with family and reflect on how fortunate they were to have each other and parents that loved them. Being with Gary was a recipe for a good time. He enjoyed a good beer and a good argument. His zest for life was an inspiration, as was his warm affection for the dogs he had throughout his life: QP, Midnight, Honnee, and Millie. He will be remembered as a loving husband and a vital link in a chain of eight brothers.