



Alfred Lee Hogan

October 23, 1923 - April 23, 2021

ALFRED LEE HOGAN

Al was born on a farm near Madison, Missouri on October 23, 1923 to Edith and Lewis Hogan, He had one brother, Lawrence Hogan and 3 additional brothers by marriage. He married Pauline Carr Hogan in 1946. At her passing they were married 63 years. Their first meeting was when he begged his mother to take him to go see the Carr baby that lived on the joining farm. Who knew at time that he would marry that Carr baby 18 years later. Al & Pauline have two children, Joyce Hogan Jeffress of Richardson (Gary), TX & Roger Lee Hogan (Jenny} of Holyoak, CO.

3 Grandchildren — Jeffrey Jeffress (Isabelle) Pearland, TX, Jerry Jeffress (Jennifer) Plano, TX, and Jala Zinck (Shaun) Richardson, TX. — ages 23

8 Great Grandchildren Nicolas, Claire Jeffress; Annalee, Zachary, Meaghan Jeffress; Abigail, Sophie, Eric Zinck. Ages from 23 to 6.

Oh yes 3 Granddogs - Cooper, Lucy and Winnie

Al was one of the few remaining Vets of what people call the "The Greatest Generation". He chose to join the Navy in 1943. He drove the landing craft which carried military troops & vehicles at Utah Beach during Normandy Invasion. After Normandy he was assigned to the USS Bassett and sent to the Pacific. It was here that the Bassett came upon the torpedo ed USS Indianapolis. The crew helped rescue sailors in shark infested waters. Was discharged in Feb 1946.

Upon returning home he and Pauline were married, had a family. He worked at a brick plant, little farming, was mechanic at a garage when the opportunity came to move to Blue Springs, Missouri and go to work for Jack Cooper Transport Co. He was a diesel mechanic repairing car-haulers. He was transferred to Denver in 1962 when Jack Cooper opened a new shop. He retired after 28 years with company.

After Pauline retired they moved to San Angelo, Texas. There they bought and restored a home. When Mom came down with Parkinsons it was decided they would move to Richardson to be close to Joyce and family who could help as needed. This was in 2006.

Dad became a Christian a year or so after they were married. Mom had accepted Jesus as her Savior earlier in her life. I will be eternally grateful for my upbringing. When we lived in Missouri we drove from the farm to Moberly, Mo. every Sun morning and evening to go to church. They always found a church home wherever they lived. The last being First Baptist Richardson. They were members of Cliff Hangers class which was such a blessing to them.

After both retired, they started going to South Texas to McAllen for the Winter. They were what Texans called Snowbirds. They camped in Colorado mountains ... liked to play dominos and hand and foot with whoever would play. They visited every place that Gary and Joyce lived including Crete, Greece.

Attended every grandkids and great grandkids activities he could including football, soccer, basketball, 1-ball, volleyball, gymnastics, judo, plays, dance recitals, school & church performances.

We were so grateful that we were able take Dad out of Appletree Court and bring him to our house for Easter. It was the first time he had been out in over a year and he was so excited. Jala and family were over also and he could not believe how much the 3 younger ones had grown. Then Jerry a few days later took him to dog park with Winnie and he just kept talking about it and how nice it was and had fun watching all the dogs.

I had been with Dad Thursday and he wasn't the best. Then Friday he took a turn for the worse. Jeff, his grandson and wife were already coming in. He had not opened his eyes all day. That night his Grandkids were by his bed & Winnie, his granddog was on his bed, He opened his eye, looked at them, Winnie gave him a kiss and angels took him home!

Departure