



Samuel Trogdon

December 29, 1942 - December 12, 2016

Samuel Leonard Trogdon passed away peacefully at his home surrounded by his loved ones on Monday, December 12, 2016.

Born in New York City, New York on December 29, 1942, he was a resident of Whitehouse Station, NJ and Albany, GA before moving to Gordon, GA in 1992.

He attended Catholic schools and Hunterdon Central Regional High School in New Jersey. He joined the U.S. Army at 17 years of age, proudly served, and was honorably discharged. He was of the Catholic faith.

In Albany, Sam was employed at Carlton Company, TriState Tractor Company, and AutoZone in managerial positions. In Gordon, GA he worked as manager with AutoZone until his retirement. He enjoyed golf and the outdoors, both of which opened the door to many friendships over his lifetime. He loved music, painting, and writing.

His parents, Samuel Leonard and Helen O'Dea Trogdon, sisters Jacqueline Gracie and Judy Bishop and stepmother Helen Sweet predecease him.

Sam is survived by countless loving friends and family including but not limited to: his best friend and better half, Shelia Thomas; his son, Keith Pattison (Kris); daughter, Terri Trogdon Morey (Kevin); son, Scott Trogdon (Lynne); as well as his grandchildren, Sara Holtgraves, Taylor Pattison, and Chase Pattison; his brother, John Sweet; sister, Ann Marie Sweet-Abshire; stepsiblings, Ken Trogdon, Fred Trogdon, Glen Trogdon, Carolyn Romero, Cindy Slover and Michelle Miller. He is survived by many nieces and nephews. Those joined to him through love and friendship also survive him: Toledo Thomas, Linda Thomas, Michael Oakes, Chris and Tammy Oakes, Gayle and Steve Watkins and their family. He is survived by his favorite dog, Baby.

Private family services will be held.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made in his honor to Special Olympics, ASPCA, Project Healing Waters and Hospice Care of Milledgeville, Ga.

Williams Funeral Home of Gordon

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Kevin Morey - December 15, 2016 at 10:08 AM



“ *Sam our dear friend you will be missed. When I worked at the shop with Leon he would call every day to tell me a joke. We always talked longer than we were supposed to and he always laughed and laughed knowing I would get it from Leon. He was a good man and when he said you were his friend you were. Sam you will be missed by so many but now you are at rest and in no pain. You can run around chasing those golf balls and never run out of breath. Breath easy my friend. Tell Pop hello when you see him. Miss you buddy. Brenda Murphy (Leon Phillips) sister.*

Brenda Murphy - December 15, 2016 at 12:26 AM



“ *I remember being 8 years old and Uncle Lenny and my mother (his older sister) were going out for the evening and I just cried and cried. I just wanted him to stay home and play games with me. He was still in the army and I knew that once he left I would not see him for a long time. R.I.P. Uncle Lenny.....*

Jean Robertson - December 14, 2016 at 08:17 PM