



Mr. Tom Roger Jordan

March 5, 1956 - November 12, 2025

Roger Jordan, 69, went home to rock on Heaven's front porch, November 12th, 2025, where his sister, Mink, was waiting on him with a chair beside hers. He was a man of few words, but when he spoke, it was either something worth hearing, or something unexpectedly funny that would catch you off guard in the best way. He leaves behind a stack of DVD's that he loved watching, some roosters that drove him crazy, and a family that loved him greatly.

Roger lived a simple, meaningful life built on loyalty, kindness, and a soft spot for every four-legged creature God ever made. Taking care of animals wasn't his "profession," but if love could be a job title, he'd have been Employee of the Year, every year running.

He loved being outdoors, finding peace in sunshine and open air, and at one time, he was never happier than when he was tagging along beside his nephew-but-son, Chad Jordan, or grandchildren, on whatever adventure and mischief the day brought.

Roger is survived by Chad and his wife, Kasi, who loved him dearly. He also leaves behind the three people who brought him absolute joy: his grandchildren, Blaze Watkins, Saylor Watkins, and Honor Jordan.

He is also survived by his sisters; Betty (Terry) Trotter; Lois (Marvin) Ayers; Penny (Ralph) Ayers; and Shirley (Carl) Henson.

Roger was preceded in death by his parents, Tom and Mildred (Roach) Jordan; his brother, Fred Jordan; and his sister, Frances Neal Jordan(Mink).

Roger left a legacy of love, quiet strength, a dry humor that always landed at the perfect moment, and a heart big enough for every person and animal who ever needed him. He didn't need riches to be rich—Roger was wealthy in all the ways that matter: family, loyalty, laughter, and love.

Let us honor him not with heavy hearts, but with the joy he carried so effortlessly. Roger didn't complain, didn't fuss, and didn't ask for much—so we'll celebrate him in the same spirit: simply, gratefully, and with the kind of love he gave so freely.

In true Roger fashion, there will be no formal service. He wouldn't have wanted to go anyway.

If you'd like to honor him, we ask that you do something he cared about deeply: support your local animal shelter. And if you're feeling extra brave, adopt the dog or cat that's been overlooked a little too long—the one Roger himself would've scooped up without hesitation. Do it in his memory. Do it with kindness. Do it with the same big heart he showed every day. That's the kind of tribute he'd be proud of.

Little-Ward Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.