



George Allen Cagle

FEB 28, 1930 - APR 27, 2025



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FLORAL HAVEN

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George Allen Cagle

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George Allen Cagle Sr., age 95, passed away peacefully on April 27, 2025. He was born in 1930 in Muskogee, Oklahoma, the cherished son of Roy and Hattie Cagle. George was the last surviving sibling of eight children and was preceded in death by his brothers Andy, Pete, and Walter, and his sisters Lou, Flossie, Margie, and Drew.

George was married to the love of his life, Ottie May Cagle—known to some as Ida—for over six decades until her passing in 2018. Together, they shared a deep faith and a love for music that brought joy to many. They were active members of their church communities, often playing and singing hymns together at small churches throughout the Collinsville and Tulsa area.

George was the proud father of three children. His oldest, George Allen Cagle Jr., was married to Debbie Cagle until her passing in February 2025. Their son, George Allen Cagle III, is married to Lisa, and they are the parents of Abby Grace, George Sr.'s great-granddaughter. His daughter Dianna Kay Hopkins, who preceded him in death, was married to Larry Hopkins. Dianna and Larry's daughter, Heather, and her husband David Hufford, are the parents of Piper Hufford, another of George's beloved great-granddaughters. His youngest daughter, Tabitha Scott, is the mother of Brittany, who is married to Jake Jones. Brittany and Jake are the parents of Harlow May Jones, also a cherished great-granddaughter.

George loved his family deeply and prayed for them often. He found joy in life's simple pleasures—gospel music, front porch conversations, storytelling, and time spent with those he loved. His legacy of kindness, faith, and music lives on through each generation he helped shape.

A celebration of George's life will be held at Floral Haven Funeral Home in Broken Arrow at 2:00 PM on Monday, May 5, with a reception to follow. Entombment will take place at the mausoleum on site at Floral Haven.



Obituary

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In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made in George's memory to the Gospel Music Association Foundation (gospelmusic.org/gma-foundation), an organization that supports the legacy and future of gospel music—something George held dear throughout his life.




Though George has gone to be with his Savior, his song continues in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

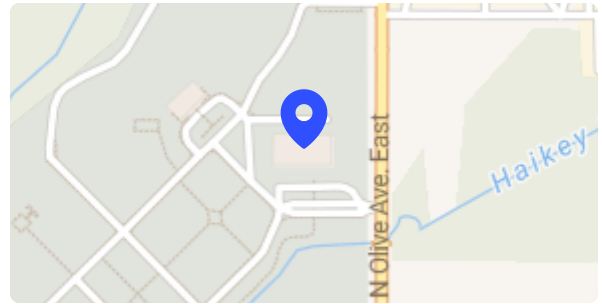


Events




George Allen Cagle
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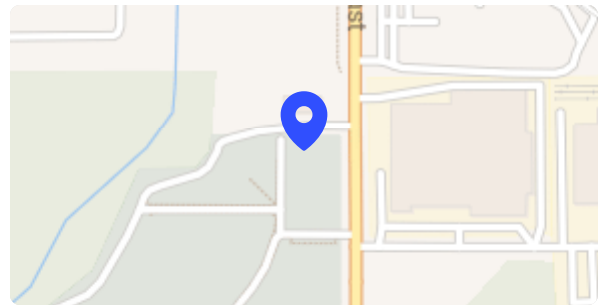
Celebration of Life

-  **Monday**, May 5, 2025
-  2:00 PM - 3:00 PM CT
-  **Floral Haven Funeral Home Rose Chapel**
6500 S. 129th East Ave., Broken Arrow OK 74012





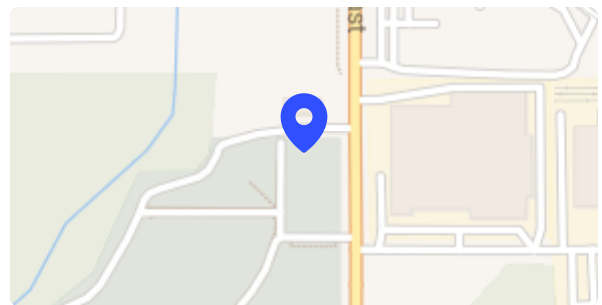
Reception following Services

-  **Monday**, May 5, 2025
-  3:30 PM - 5:30 PM CT
-  **Floral Haven Family Center**
6420 South 129th East Avenue, Broken Arrow OK 74012





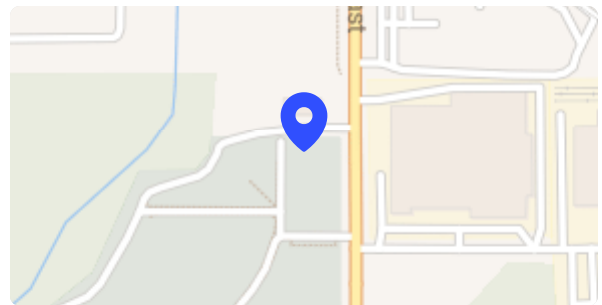
Entombment

-  **Monday**, May 5, 2025
-  **Floral Haven Cemetery**
6420 S. 129th E. Ave., Broken Arrow OK 74012



Cemetery Details

-  **Floral Haven Cemetery**
6420 S. 129th E. Ave., Broken Arrow OK 74012
-  **(918) 505-7254**





Tribute Wall

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JW

Janie Willis lit a candle in honor of George.

My Uncle George was a sweet loving good man. I use to talk to him on the phone to let him know about the family he wanted to keep up with all his neices and nephews and he always told me he Loved me before we hung up. Uncle George and Aunt Ida came to my house where we sat and visited and I would cut and style her hair most times and she loved it. I would run into them at yard sales quite often and we would tell each other if we found a good deal. I will miss my Uncle George he was the last of my Dads siblings, until we meet again know that I loved you very much, Your neice Janie Cagle Willis



May 25 at 6:35 PM



Jane Willis lit a candle in honor of George.

Uncle George was a kind sweet man. He always called to check on family. Uncle George and Aunt Ida would come over and I would cut or perm my aunts hair while he sat and talked and laughed, I saw him at yard sales quite often. Uncle George was a sweet nMan who cared about family I will miss him. Love you Uncle George



May 6 at 9:59 AM

DC

Deborah Cagle Cagle posted:

Uncle George and Ida visited my Daddy's church quite often. Ida's sister was a member of our church and when they came to visit her, they would come to church. Our church was involved with a clown ministry for a while and dressed up and visited nursing homes and marched in the Muskogee parades! It was a lot of fun and a way to spread the gospel. Well one Wednesday night we were doing skits and Uncle George and Ida came. My clown name was Daisy and I did skits with my sister. Uncle George loved it! A while later he called Jimmy and I answered the phone. He said hello Daisy and I said hello Uncle George! He never called me Debbie again, it was always Daisy! A while later we were with family and Sylvia was talking to me! Uncle George came up and said hello Daisy and gave me a hug! Sylvia said this is Debbie not Daisy thinking he was confused! He said to me you're Daisy aren't you? I said yes I am! Sylvia looked confused and I told her the story! Until we meet again, I love you! Love Daisy! Deborah Cagle

May 1 at 3:38 PM



Tribute Wall

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Tabitha Scott posted:

We were big into stock car racing. We enjoyed watching Emmett Hahn do his thing on the tracks so much fun. Believe it or not I had a Big mouth on me and my dad would have to tell the fans to sit down and shut up because I was so loud they would get mad because I would say terrible things about the other racers. Mom would get out her medal nail file out just in case she needed it for a weapon. HaWhen I was a little older we would go to different church and sing. We were called the Cagle Family. My dad and I would sing One Day at a Time together. I have a lot of fun memories I could share and I might later who knows. I love you dad and I am hurting because you're gone. I know you're with Jesus, momma, my sister and my sister in law. 😞😞

April 29 at 9:35 PM



Tabitha Scott posted:

I had the best childhood. Both my parents were all about their family. My dad was more than a dad to me he was my companion as well. When I reflect back on the events of when I was a little ornery girl. I remember a time when I would sit on my dad's lap and he would be smoking a cigar I would say dad I want a puff of your stogie so he let me take a puff whether I inhaled it or not I'm not sure. LolMy dad would do security work on the side. He carried a Billy Jack Club with him to work. One time a neighborhood girl decided she would put bubble gum in my hair so I was mad and went and snuck out dad's Billy Club. I thought to myself I'm gonna get her so I went out to the fence line where she was with weapon hidden behind my back so she couldn't see it. Dad drove up and noticed I was hiding something he said what do you have behind your back. I told him and he said you cannot hit her with that as it can really hurt someone. Heck I didn't know I just seen my dad carry out with him to word.

April 29 at 9:22 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring George by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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