



## Logan Russell Swearingin

October 31, 1990 - November 10, 2020

Logan Russell Swearingin, age 30 passed from this life on Tuesday, November 10, 2020. Born in Tulsa on October 31, 1990, Logan was the kind of child every parent hopes for. He was kindhearted, beautiful, intelligent, and compassionate. As a young child, he made his mom laugh out loud every single day by telling silly jokes or making interesting observations. He enjoyed playing baseball, basketball and excelled at playing golf when he began competing in tournaments at the age of 9. Some of his favorite memories came from being a member of Union High School's golf team and he especially loved competing with his big sister and Dad during family outings on the course.

Upon receiving his Associates Degree in Business Administration from TCC and at the same time completing a Petroleum Technology program at Tulsa Tech, Logan immediately moved to Oklahoma City (with his beloved Lab, Homer) to begin working in the Oil and Gas Industry. Always arriving early, he enjoyed quiet time in the office before others arrived. Having moved through several positions he most recently worked as a Division Orders Analyst at Diamondback Energy.

Logan always showed compassion for people living on the street. If he had money in his pocket, he willingly gave it to people he felt needed it more than him. Just before his passing, he shopped with his mom for three sleeping bags, three foam mats to put under the bags and three pairs of warm socks. His plan was to find 3 people on the street and help them get through cold nights.

His family is heartbroken, and we grieve now, but we know there will be a reunion.

Due to Covid concerns there will be a small Family service held on Thursday, November 19, 2020 at First Presbyterian Church, Tulsa - Columbarium. If you would like to do something in memory of Logan, do for one what you wish you could do for all, or please make a donation to the John 3:16 mission.

# Comments

---



“ To Anita, Steve, and Whitney. My heart broke when Tyler called me on Friday to tell me about Logan. Logan became a part of our family when he and Tyler became friends in junior high. One of my favorite memories was when Anita and I took them to the mall to get their ears pierced. They were both so excited. When they showed up to golf practice on Monday, the coach told them they were welcome to get back on the course, when they removed their earrings:)  
Logan used to come to the house and loved playing with our lab, Lucy. I'm pretty sure that is how he ended up with his own lab, Homer. Logan, Tyler, Lucy and Homer eventually ended up in Stillwater together. I'm not sure a lot of academics were done, but they experienced college life all together.  
What I remember most about Logan is what a good friend he was to Tyler. He was someone you could count on. It doesn't surprise me he was someone who wanted to help the homeless. The world needs more people like you Logan.  
You will be missed Logan. Prayers to his family.

Susette Tucker

Susette Tucker - November 16, 2020 at 12:28 PM

---



“ I remember when Logan was one of a large group of boys, all, about the same age, who gave Miss Cheryl a run for her money in Sunday School. I also remember a ski trip when he and my boys tore up the slopes all day long. I still haven't quite processed that he is gone. via con Dios dear Logan.

Joann Allen - November 15, 2020 at 07:18 AM

---



“ i am so heartbroken for his sweet family. Logan was beautiful inside and out, and with them, I will look forward to seeing him again. Quiet waters run deep, and reading his FB page reveals the heart of a poet that was pondering everything and feeling others pain with much sensitivity. i pray that his family is experiencing the peace that passes all understanding, that only Jesus can give. Hugs and prayers going up for Steve, Anita, Larry and Whitney...Melissa K

mellissa kimbrough - November 15, 2020 at 03:16 AM

---



“ Oh my goodness...I just learned Logan's passing. I'm deeply saddened by this. Logan is one of my first cousins. I had the privilege of serving him and his Sister as their baby sister for several years when they were young. Logan wasn't even walking yet when he became the light of my life everyday! I was there when he took his first steps; We worked hard on potty training and had the goofy sayings and literal cheers we did with every bathroom success. He called me his "JacO" and he was SO loving and cuddly...falling in love with "Buddy" IS the reason why I chose to adopt children...loving him confirmed my ability to fall in love with someone else's child. I'm sad...yet I know he loved our Creator, and he is made whole now. I love you "Buddy." XOXO, "JacO"

Jacqueline Downing Deitz - November 14, 2020 at 07:35 PM