



## Richard O. Gragg

September 23, 1933 - December 8, 2021

Husband, father, grandfather & great-grandfather Richard O. Gragg (age 88) passed away unexpectedly on Wednesday, Dec. 8, 2021. He was born in San Antonio, TX, the youngest of four sons to Perry E. Gragg Jr. and Lucile Pearce Gragg. He is preceded in death by his brothers Robert and Perry, granddaughter Sonya and the love of his life, his wife Patricia. He is survived by son Richard Gragg Jr. (Brenda), daughters Deborah Tomasini (Randy) and Karen Harmer (David). Grandchildren Bruce, Ashley (Chris), Mathew (Chelsea), Ryan (Maggie), Kyle (Dakota), Heather (Matt), and Chris; great-grandchildren Rhylynn, Lilly, Lane, Bailey, Ava, Madison, & Avery.

Richard Graduated from Harlandale High School and received a B.A. degree in Animal Husbandry from Texas A&M in 1955. Richard was a lifelong Aggie and was in the Corp of Cadets. He served in the Army from 1955-1957. He was a 1st lieutenant and served as an Intelligence Officer and ran the Transportation Depot in South Carolina. Moving back to Texas, Richard worked at Roegelein & Olmos Lumber Company before entering his lifelong career of building homes. He worked for several builders and even owned his own company. Richard loved being with his family, especially time in Rockport. During his “retirement,” he was able to use his degree as he pursued his lifelong dream of ranching. Never one to sit still, he worked harder in his 80’s than most do at half his age. He was the Rock of the family, and left a void that can never be filled. Even though we are filled with sadness at his passing, we know that he is reunited with his one true love, Patricia. No words can

explain the love or wisdom learned from the man we called Dad, Pepaw, or Peeps! Private graveside service was held at Mission Park North.

# Cemetery Details

## Mission Burial Park North

20900 IH 10 West  
San Antonio, TX 78257

# Tribute Wall

“ To all the members of the Gragg family:

*I feel that I have let you down. What is a neighbor for if he can't hear it when the old man falls in his garage? One would think, at the very least, I should have felt some psychic vibration and known he was in trouble. After all, I was only fifty feet away, and Mrs. Allen had a one o'clock doctor's appointment that day, so we were in our driveway around 12:30 p.m., which might have been the time when he fell. I am so sorry I was not there to rescue him.*

*I was his neighbor for twenty years. I called him "Mr. G" most of the time. He called me "Mr. A" or "Boss." He was a morning lark, I am a night owl. He was an Aggie, I am a Longhorn. He used to tease me about my political choices, especially when Obama was president. He'd say, "Did you see what your man did today?" whenever Obama was in the news for an alleged mistake. He loved that, and he loved to gossip about the neighbors. It was as if he knew everyone on the block, and he seemed to know the floor plans of every house. You all know how hard he worked. Cows, cats, and Mrs. G: Taking care of them filled his days. If I mentioned that a board in the fence was broken, he'd have it fixed within a day. A large part of our friendship was centered on recycle bins, the garbage bin, and the mail. He taught me that bringing those bins back to the house was a shared duty. Whichever one of us was around when the bins were emptied, that person was supposed to bring in both his and the other one's bin. It was a system, perhaps also a race. He liked order, and he kept a neat yard. I found him a challenge to keep up with. I never mowed my yard as often as he did his. I never kept my driveway as clean as his. Did you know that a Milky Way bar and a Coca Cola were what he had for breakfast every day? That's what he told me once.*

*I enjoyed shooting the breeze with him when we were both outside. I am glad to have known him. My life has been made richer for it. He was a good friend. Please take comfort in knowing that someone who knew as little about him as I did, also misses him and grieves for his loss. If there is anything I can ever do, just ask.*

*With deepest sympathy,*

*Robert Allen*

**Robert Allen** - December 20, 2021 at 05:37 PM

SG

“ *Uncle Richard was an amazing person! Great sense of humor, kind, thoughtful, you name it. Fantastic Builder, really cared about the person buying the home, always did the righty thing. Remember sharing my Halloween candy with him on opening weekends of deer season, riding around in the pasture. Craigie would be so proud of how you treated your ranch, running cattle, doing all the right things! Love and Miss you so much. Steven*

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**Steven Gragg** - December 20, 2021 at 05:04 PM