



William Martin Hagood

April 10, 1935 - October 27, 2020

William M. (Bill) Hagood, 85, died peacefully at his home in Del Mar, California, October 27, 2020, with his loving family by his side.

Bill was born April 10, 1935 in Irving, Illinois. He was the oldest and only son of six children. He helped out on his family's small farm in Pana, Illinois, at a young age, learning a strong work ethic and a desire to take care of his family. He attended Pana High School where he was involved in many extracurricular activities, including basketball, student council, and newspaper club. He attended Illinois College in Jacksonville, and from there joined the United States Marine Corps. He was stationed in Twentynine Palms, California, and earned the rank Corporal. As a Marine he received a marksmanship badge.

Bill was a successful business owner for more than 40 years. Countless stories have been told of Bill's compassion in helping his employees, friends, and homeless; he was a proud supporter of Taste of the Nations, No Kid Goes Hungry. He was a well-known and respected business owner loved by many.

Bill was an avid golfer and played at many beautiful golf courses around the world. He enjoyed going out to eat and quickly became friends with staff at the restaurants he frequently visited. He enjoyed watching the Georgia Bulldog football games with his sons. He was a loving son, brother, father, and grandfather. He was gracious, generous and caring. He was proud of his family and loved them deeply. Bill's family believes what was most important and brought him the most joy was spending time with his family and doing everything he could to help make a better life for them.

Bill was preceded in death by his parents Oris and Vona (Matthews) Cook, stepfather Carson Hagood, and his son William Brent Hagood.

He is survived by his loving partner Susan Morris; beloved children: Cheryl Hagood Smith, Tracey (Samantha) Hagood, Eric (Amy) Hagood and Justin (Heather) Hagood; daughter-in-law Melissa Hagood; his grandchildren: Codi Smith, Tyler Smith, Jeremy Smith, Tara

(Morgan) Anders, Will Hagood, Harper Hagood, Brandon Hagood, and Walker Hagood; his sisters: Barbara (Barry) Osborn, Melva (Bob) Smith, Sharon (Keith, predeceased) Lockwood, Gloria (Ted) Mathewson, Linda Hagood, and many loving nieces and nephews.

He will be deeply missed by his family, friends and all that knew him.

Bill's request is to be cremated and interred with his son Brent Hagood's ashes by his daughter Cheryl Smith and remain with her.

Comments



“ If memory serves me, I was in grade school with Bill at Burbank School in Hillsboro, Illinois in the late 1940's. Once again memory tells me he was a soft and kind youngster with blonde hair. I of course am his age. Life is fleetingpeace be with you all. George Leible, Hillsboro, Illinois.....

George Leible - November 19, 2020 at 03:39 PM



“ Linda and family. I am so sorry to hear about The loss of your brother. Please know that you all are in my thoughts and prayers.

Cindy Crow McFadden

Cindy Crow Winkeler McFadden - November 16, 2020 at 06:16 PM



“ I was my mother's birthday gift on November 2, 1951. My earliest memories of my brother Bill are Bill lifting me into the air when he walked in the back door for a home visit from college or the Marine Corp. My brother always smelled like Ol' Spice during those years. He was our mother's favorite; she always baked cherry pie for Bill when he came home. I liked to hear our brother laugh; he always slightly tilted his head back. At Thanksgiving time, Bill and Barbara's husband, Barry would go pheasant hunting Thanksgiving morning. They usually ran late getting back in time for Thanksgiving dinner, but it didn't matter: those holidays when we would all be gathered around our parents five leg drop leaf table, extended to its full capacity, were the best holidays of our family life. I was 6 1/2 years old when I served as the flower girl for Bill's wedding at the Methodist Church in Jacksonville, Illinois. I threw all the rose pedals of my small basket before I was half way down the aisle! But I thought it was the most beautiful wedding I would ever see: His beautiful bride, Laura in a white satin gown and all the bridal party with Laura's mother in an organdy dress. We always had horses when we lived in Pana. A famous family story includes Bill encouraging to ride a horse but she got the "whoa" and "get up" mixed up. Bill thought it was hilarious! But it was a quite a ride for Laura! Bill and Barbara also managed milk and cream deliveries to our neighbors, and did most of the milking of our ten cows that produced the milk and cream we sold in those years. Our mother managed the book keeping of those records. Bill was especially close to his grandmother, Mahala Matthews, our mother's mother. He had a hard time growing out of relatives calling him, "Billy Boy" for years after he had left home. Bill often said Gramma Hally would have made a good pioneer: she was! Both our sister Barbara and our brother Bill were known for their out going, and very personable demeanor. One of their class mates once remarked to me in later years, "Bill and Barbara almost seemed too happy" We, as Hagoods, were reared with a determined, positive, must do philosophy. Our father Carson Hagood, often told me, "Jesus Christ was always my best friend"; that was the ethic we were reared with and the example set before us by our parents. We learned early on the model of sacrifice and diligence that has sustained us throughout our lives. If a man gains the whole world and loses his soul, there is nothing more to gain. But when we give of ourselves to God and to others, we have gained everything that really matters in this life and the one hereafter. Linda Sue Hagood November 15, 2020

Linda S. Hagood - November 15, 2020 at 06:06 PM