



Alan Robert Honeycutt

December 22, 1947 - March 27, 2024

Alan Robert Honeycutt of Fort Collins passed away March 27, 2024 at the age 76 surrounded by family.

Alan was born December 22, 1947 to parents Grady and Ester Honeycutt in North Carolina. He served his country proudly as a Seabee in the United States Navy during the Vietnam War. After returning from services he enjoyed spending time with his family and loved ones. In 1982, he met wife Joy and raised 3 children, Joseph, Christopher and Cassandra. Alan worked for Roto-Rooter for many years before opening Al's Sewer & Drain where his boy's and grandsons enjoyed working with him over the years. Alan enjoyed family, hunting, fishing, and coaching softball.

He was preceded in death by his parents Grady and Ester, siblings Genee, Joann, and Evie. He is survived by wife, Joy, children Joseph, Christopher and Cassandra and grandchildren, Shelby, Rylie, Colynn, Tyler, Emma, Caidyn, Braiden, Charlie, Callen, and Booie. Brother, Harry.

Viewing begins at 12:00 with services to follow at 1pm on Saturday, March 30, 2024 at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints Church on 1400 Lynnwood Drive, Fort Collins, CO 80524. Everyone is invited to stay for a potluck dinner.

In lieu of flowers please a consider going to <https://www.empathy-funding.com/26/4121/Honeycutt>. The family would appreciate help with expenses during this difficult time.

Previous Events

Viewing

MAR 30. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (MT)

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
1400 Lynnwood Drive
Fort Collins, CO 80521

Funeral Service

MAR 30. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (MT)

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
1400 Lynnwood Drive
Fort Collins, CO 80521

Tribute Wall

KH

“ It seems as tho Al has been a part of my life since I can remember. He was always working, always working! And even on a bad day he was happy, in the heat, in the cold, in the wind, on the ground, under a mobile home dodging a momma cat and her babies that called it home, in the stench, in the sewer, Al never complained, never said no to a job no matter how small or impossible, always on time and always always a complete gentleman. Mom and Dad (Ralph & Dorothy Keep) worked side by side with Al for years in Poudre Valley and Hickory Village and our family always thought of Al and then Al & Joy and then Al, Joy, and kiddos & puppies along the way as a part of our family. Lots of love and respect there for sure. Al was and still is a stand up kinda guy. always willing to lend a hand, to help that little lady who didn't have a clue of what to do, the one freaking out at 3am with an overflowing toliet I would call him to unplug my toilet or sink from time to time, but this particular time it was happening every other week. Come to find out my 3 month old puppy was dropping her tennis ball in the toilet to get a drink of water and it would sink because she had bit a hole in it. Al never said a word, didn't charge me, not even a service call. We would then sit and talk drink coffee and laugh. About the 5th or 6th time he finally said, "dang it gal, close that darn toilet lid or next time I'm gonna charge you full price..\$175 plus a service fee." I understood. He was so patient and sweet about it, we sat and talked and laughed just like always. I made sure to shut that darn toilet seat after that, for about 7 years actually! Thats what I loved the most was his even temperament, the slow and easy way he talked and lived. I always admired the respect, loyalty, and friendship that was shown to my parents and family. Joy my heart goes out to you and your kiddos and family at this time. Love and prayers always. (Al we trust you will keep everything running smoothly where you are until we all meet again!

Kaycene Hulbert - April 16, 2024 at 11:45 PM

JH

“ Jeannie Helzer lit a candle in memory of Alan Robert Honeycutt



Jeannie Helzer - March 30, 2024 at 03:19 AM

RB

“ Uncle Alan was known to be the enforcer in our family. But with us kids, he did it with a lot of compassion as well. I will miss our conversations just about every day stuff, then chuckle about it. Thank you Uncle Alan for teaching me about respect, love, and most of all, family. Without family, we have nothing. Your wisdom has made us all better people, and it will live on through us all. Rest in Peace Uncle Al

Robert Blei - March 28, 2024 at 09:15 PM

RR

I'm sorry to hear about Al I wish that I would've known about his memorial yesterday!

Robin Steffen Rippee - March 31, 2024 at 02:06 PM

DB

“ Delona B. purchased a sympathy card for the family of Alan Robert Honeycutt.



Delona B. - March 28, 2024 at 03:03 PM



“ *Loni (Boog) lit a candle in memory of Alan Robert Honeycutt*



Loni (Boog) - March 28, 2024 at 02:39 PM

L(

“ So many memories.... He taught me so much through my life. As a young girl he taught me that helping someone was a great honor. He did this by asking me to help him work on his cars when I just a young girl. I would fetch the tools he asked for or run and get him a bottle of Pepsi. He never forgot to thank me. He would chuckle and tell me to get a Pepsi for myself. He taught me not to take any crap from anyone, to stand up for myself. He showed me what devotion was by his absolute respect for Mother and his love for Joy & the kids. He showed me what a good work ethic meant simply by going to work everyday, working long hours and his success with his own company. He was someone we could turn to if we needed something. Mostly he shared his honest advice..weather we wanted to hear it or not. It generally was something we needed to hear. I learned to be just as honest in the advice I give. When I found myself starting a new chapter in my life at 45, he & Harry were there helping me with my little trailer to make it safe and warm. He advised me some home care stuff, general safety things being a woman alone. Alan, Harry & Evie made me feel safe living alone for the first time in my life. Alan made sure I knew I really wasn't alone...all I had to was call. He would stop by once in a while for lunch or a quick chat when I was home. I loved just sitting at the kitchen table sipping coffee and sharing a sandwich with him. After I was born mom & I went home to Mother, Grand-daddy, Gene, Harry, Evie and Alan. I was raised by all of these wonderful people. Alan was 12 yrs old at the time. I spent so much time with him as we were both growing up, that he was more of an older brother than an Uncle. To be honest I wish I had spent time with him the last few years. I've missed him. I will always cherish my memories of Alan. A piece of my heart died when I got the call from Harry. In the early years of my life when I did not have a "father" I was blessed to have three older big brothers and a big sister. All of whom spoiled me with love. Be at peace Al... Until we meet again. Give Penny, Bow, and Kane big hugs from me.





Loni (Boog) - March 28, 2024 at 02:38 PM

TH

I remember mostly the respect he commanded from everyone that knew him. He knew that family was where his greatest joy came from. He loved kids despite always being perceived as being grumpy around them. As my uncle, he deserved respect. I saw how he treated others and how they treated him. I admired his candor and the fun he always looked forward to having when he saw someone come into his surroundings. He wanted people to feel engaged and comfortable to be around him. He played with everyone. I knew I was special to him because we shared his name. My dad loved him enough that he gave me Alan for my middle name. I loved him enough that I thought about that to try to be like him. It hasn't always worked out the way I had it planned but I'm always in awe of how he loved the family in general. I will forever try to put my best foot forward to put the fun in family and to pass down the traits you possessed and shared with so many of us. I love you.

Travis Honeycurt - March 30, 2024 at 05:09 AM