



Craig Anthony Waggoner

August 17, 1968 - June 18, 2010

Craig Anthony Waggoner, 41, of Newnan, formerly of Peachtree City, died on Friday, June 18, 2010 after a courageous battle with cancer. He was born August 17, 1968 in Coweta County, GA. He was a 1986 graduate of McIntosh High School in Peachtree City, GA and graduated from the University of Georgia in Athens, GA with a Bachelor's degree as a Statistician. He worked various jobs over the years in restaurants and in manufacturing. He was preceded in death by mother, Erika Kiess Waggoner; & uncles, Richard Waggoner & Norman McKinley.

The funeral service is Monday, June 21, 2010, graveside at Westminster Memorial Gardens in Peachtree City, Rev. John McDuffie, Jr. officiating. The visitation is Sunday evening from 4:00 until 6:00 PM at McKoon Funeral Home, 38 Jackson St., Newnan, GA.

Condolences may be expressed online at www.mckoon.com

He is survived by father, Wendell Emory Waggoner & his wife Doris of Newnan; brother, Frank Waggoner & his wife Lisa of Sharpsburg; nephew, Seth Waggoner of Sharpsburg; aunts, Louise McKinley of Perry, GA & Betty Waggoner of Thomaston, GA; and dear friends, Josephine Figgs of Newnan, Michael "Smitty" James Smith of Newnan.

McKoon Funeral Home 770-253-4580

Cemetery Details

Westminster Memorial Gardens

Highway 54
Peachtree City, GA 30269

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 20. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

McKoon Funeral Home
38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
(770) 253-4580
care@mckoon.com

Service

JUN 21. 10:00 AM.

Graveside at Westminster Memorial Gardens

Tribute Wall



“ *It's been 15 years since Craig died, and I still think of him often. You are missed cousin!* ”

Jim Waggoner - December 25, 2024 at 04:04 PM

JL

“ I still still vividly remember riding around in Craig's Trans Am, blaring Rush and Ozzie on the tape deck, and spending countless hours with him and our core group of friends, with whom we played a myriad of sports and games to fill the free time of youth. There were the days spent playing sports, such as golf, baseball, and basketball, which we all loved. But better than sports were other games we made up around Craig's home, games which weren't even sports at all, but imaginative derivations of various sports made to fit into his front yard or the local playground. We carried out these games often to the chagrin of Craig's parents, who regularly saw their landscaping efforts take a serious hit as we clobbered golf balls throughout his front yard, chunking huge divots as we strode around, 9-irons in hand. Even more shockingly we played indoor baseball within the confines of his living room, foul balls bouncing off of a china hutch or the television. I'll never forget the hours we spent baking in the summer heat of the netless blacktop tennis court at Pebblestump Park, playing a derivation of baseball we dubbed 'courtball', until we lumbered heat-stricken back to Craig's bedroom with the glorious window-unit air conditioner to record the statistics of our day's performance on his Atari 800 PC. Meanwhile we were downing gallons of his mother's lemonade, a tart concoction we dubbed the 'mucus drink' after the phlegm that it formed in the back of our throats. Then there were the afternoons and evenings in the video arcades, and in one another's basements playing Dungeons and Dragons, as well as many seasons playing youth baseball together. One of my fondest memories of Craig is catching a no-hitter that he pitched at age 14 for the Peachtree City Royals. Craig also hit a monstrous home run that night, the ball easily clearing the left-center field fence that was no less than 325 feet from home plate at Riley Field. After the game when coach Adams presented Craig with the game ball, he humbly accepted it, then walked quietly to his car with his beaming parents, who proudly attended every game. An avid Atlanta sports fan, Craig regularly coordinated trips with our group of friends to see the Braves and Hawks teams of the 80's and 90's at the Omni and Atlanta Fulton County Stadium. When we would visit his home, the Braves or Hawks would always

be on TV, and were often the focal point of our discussions. In our early 20's, I remember celebrating the 1991 Braves 'Worst to First' division-clinching victory while in Athens with Craig and the guys with whom we grew up playing baseball. Just last Saturday night my dad (who coached several of our youth baseball teams) and I attended the Braves' game which commemorated the 20th anniversary of that game, and we spoke fondly of Craig often during the evening. I'm sure I speak for all of his many friends, who are just now learning of this loss, when I say that Craig will be greatly missed. While life took all of us in different directions after our college years, the roots of the experiences shared growing up together bound us all like no other life events can. Craig, we are all better off to have known you, and your life was a blessing to us all. Farewell dear friend...

Jeff Lally - August 17, 2011 at 11:23 AM

SO

“ *I was in that group with you bob he will be missed*

scott"TOES" Ovrevik - August 15, 2011 at 06:10 AM

BM

“ So very sorry to learn of this sad news. Craig and I were very close in 4-9th grade. At the time I lived just down the street on Loblolly Circle. I spent most every afternoon playing football or baseball with Craig and our group of friends, either in his front yard, at the nearby playground, or in his living room (who but Craig could invent a living-room baseball league, played with a foam ball and souvenir bat from Braves games - complete with league statistics!!!). I moved back to NJ after 9th grade, but we stayed in touch through our college years. Craig and some other friends even made a roadtrip to visit me when we were all in college. Unfortunately we lost touch over the subsequent years but I still think about him all the time, and the great fun times we had growing up. He will certainly be missed. I welcome contact from the family at any time. Bob Marshall

Bob Marshall - August 02, 2011 at 07:16 AM

AF

“ We send you and your family our deep sympathy . You are in our prays. Sincerely, Ann & Bill Finney

Ann & Bill Finney - June 21, 2010 at 08:44 AM