



Doug R. Hurley

February 24, 1930 - October 19, 2024

Douglas Reed Hurley, born February 24, 1930, grew up in downtown College Park, son of local Barber and College Park Councilman Archie Hurley and mother, Carrie Bell Satterwhite Hurley.

Douglas graduated from College Park High School in 1947 and then attended North Georgia College for one year. He returned to College Park, worked for the Georgia Department of Transportation, and attended Georgia State University. He married Mildred Hilton Ray in 1950, who remained a devoted wife for seventy-four years. In 1951, Douglas was drafted into the United States Army during the Korean War. He trained in Japan to become a medic and was sent to the front lines in Korea. He graduated to the rank of Sergeant and fought in three major battles. He received the Medal of Medical Valor for rescuing the wounded and bringing back the dead. He received several Bronze Stars.

After serving in the Army from 1951 to 1955, Douglas and Mildred moved to Athens, where he received a degree in Agriculture from the University of Georgia in 1956. During their time in Athens, their son, Steven Reed Hurley, was born in April 1955. They moved back to Atlanta, where one week later, their daughter, Patricia Lynn Hurley (Blackburn), was born in June 1956. Their son, William Patrick Hurley, was born in July 1957. During his career, Douglas worked at the State Agriculture Department and WSB TV and retired from

WETV after 30 years as a cameraman and engineer.

He loved camping with his family, fishing, electronics, and gardening. He and Mildred retired to Lake Wedowee in Alabama and had a home in Newnan, Georgia. They had many wonderful times with their children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. He was a master at growing azaleas.

A Graveside service will be held at Forest Lawn Memorial Park Newnan, Ga on Tuesday October 22, 2024 at 10:30 AM .

Condolences may be expressed to the family online at www.mckoon.com.

Douglas is preceded in death by his mother, Carrie Bell Hurley, father, Archie C. Hurley, brother, Dr. Howard A. Hurley, and brother, Fred W. Hurley.

Surviving is his wife, Mildred Ray Huley; son, Reed Hurley (Joleen); daughter, Lynn Hurley Blackburn (Duke); son, Pat Hurley (Mari Lou); seven grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory 770-253-4580

Cemetery Details

Forest Lawn Memorial Park

656 Roscoe Road
Newnan, GA 30263

Previous Events

Graveside Service

OCT **22**. 10:30 AM.

Forest Lawn Memorial Park Newnan

Tribute Wall



“ *Our condolences to Lynn and the family. May God’s peace and comfort surround you in the days ahead. Retired Sheriff Mike and Bev Yeager Family*

Mike&Bev Yeager - October 21, 2024 at 04:54 PM

AH

“Every summer, we’d load up the car and head to Lake Wedowee, where Grandma and Grandpa Hurley’s house waited by the sparkling water. As soon as we arrived, we’d rush down to the dock, eager to swim. The dock was old but sturdy, jutting out into the lake like a familiar, welcoming friend. Grandpa would often sit in his chair, watching us with a gentle smile as we splashed around in the cool water.

But it wasn’t just the lake we looked forward to—it was the simple joys that followed, especially lunch. Around noon, we’d all dry off and head back up to the house, sunburned and happy. Inside, Grandma would start making bologna sandwiches with Doritos on the side, and peanut butter crackers stacked in neat piles. When it came time for my sandwich, Grandma handed me one with cheese and mayo. I curled up my little nose at it and asked for one with out cheese and mayo. My grandma hurley asked why, and in the most drawn-out, exaggerated voice I could muster, said, “because liii doooooon’t liiike iiiit.”

The whole room paused for a second, and then Grandpa Hurley let out this deep, hearty laugh that filled the room. I remember the way his eyes crinkled up at the corners, and his belly shook as he laughed. From that day on, it became our thing. Every summer after that, no matter how old I got, I’d pull out that same line at lunch, and it always got the same laugh from Grandpa.

Even into my 30s, when we’d visit, I’d say it again—“because I don’t like it”—and without fail, Grandpa would burst into that same laugh. It’s funny how something so small can stick with you. In those moments, it felt like we were sharing something special, just the two of us, a little thread that tied all those summers together. And every time I think of Lake Wedowee, I can still hear his laugh, clear as day.

Amanda Hurley, the only granddaughter ❤️

Amanda Hurley - October 19, 2024 at 07:23 PM

RM

I liked Douglas and I'm sorry for your loss. That phrase doesn't begin to describe all the feelings that I know are running through everyone right now. My sincere condolences to the Hurley Family.

Russell Mcconkey

Russell Mcconkey - October 21, 2024 at 06:19 PM