



Norma Rose Hagan

November 27, 1931 - January 22, 2025

Norma Rose Hagan passed away peacefully on January 22, 2025 in Newnan, GA. Norma was born November 27, 1931 in Hatboro, PA to David W. Davis and Rose Malone (Ina) Davis.

She grew up in Hatboro where she met the love of her life, Frank Hagan, while roller skating. She traveled the country with Frank during his military service to Fort Benning in Georgia and then on to Oklahoma. Norma loved to travel and write. She was an accomplished author and frequent contributor to newspapers and well-known travel magazines. She also wrote several books. Her adventurous spirit, along with love of travel and cruises, took her around the globe from Iceland to Egypt and points beyond. She enjoyed supervising and instructing on the points of building the family cabin in the Poconos of Pennsylvania. Norma and her family moved to Puerto Rico for several years making many trips to explore surrounding islands. Norma retired to Sanibel Island, Florida where she continued to write, travel and play bridge every chance she had.

She is preceded in death by Frank, her husband of 65 years. Norma will be greatly missed by her daughters, Cindy Hagan, Lansdale, PA, Kathy Wisniewski (David) of Fayetteville, GA and her son Gary Hagan(Kim) of Knoxville, TN. She is also survived by her grandchildren, Glenn Wisniewski (Helen), Duncan Wisniewski(Taylor), Nick Hagan, and Chelsea Collins(Ward);

great grandchildren Rylee Hagan, Jack Collins and Clark Collins.

Services and internment will be at Arlington National Cemetery and announced at a later date. In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital or your charity of choice.

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

McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory 770-253-4580

Cemetery Details

McKoon Funeral Home & Crematory

38 Jackson Street
Newnan, GA 30263
care@mckoon.com
<http://www.mckoon.com>

Tribute Wall

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“ Dear Cindy, Kathy & Gary,
Sending sincere condolences for the loss of your mom. Aunt Norma was one of my mom's dearest friends. Last we spoke, I had just lost her. In the hours before, one of the nurses called her Peanut. Mom's eyes opened wide, I knew your Mom, with her special gift, was comforting mine. Knowing your mom as we grew up, I will never forget her infectious laughter. I hope they're enjoying bridge games and train rides to the city again, just like when they were fresh out of high school. Big hugs to you all.
Sherry Scott

Sherry Scott - June 16, 2025 at 02:18 AM