



Mr. Frederick Augustus Leggett Jr.

March 31, 1936 - November 16, 2013

Frederick Augustus Leggett, Jr. passed on Saturday, November 16, 2013 at 12:15pm while at home under hospice care. He was surrounded by his wife, Margaret Leggett, and son, Fred Leggett, III. He is survived by Margaret, Fred, Elizabeth Leggett Grahl (daughter), Scott Grahl (son-in-law), and their three children, Garrett, Owen, and Sarah.

Fred was preceded in death by his sister, Molly Leggett Cozart, of Oxford, NC.

Fred was born in Kinston, NC in 1936, the son of Frederick A. "Gus" Leggett and Florence Ellington Leggett. He graduated from Kinston High School in 1954 and entered the Air Force at age 19. A year later, he married Margaret Ann Gower, a loving union which lasted 57 years until his death this year.

After exiting the Air Force, the family moved to Orlando in 1974. He was a civil service employee for 26 years. After his civil service career, he was employed by Florida Capitol Police for 10 years. During this time, he was very involved in the community and both coached and umpired Little League baseball for 8 years, followed by umpiring for various Orange County high school baseball games.

His hobbies included assembling scale model planes and ships. He was also an avid history buff, with particular interest in World Wars I and II.

Later in life, he realized his dream goal of obtaining a college diploma and graduated from Rollins College in 1988 with a Bachelor of Arts in Humanities.

Fred was beset with numerous eye and back problems. The family requests that charitable donations be directed to organizations specializing in retinal and spinal injuries and diseases in lieu of flowers.

Fred requested to be cremated. A service with military honors cherishing his life will be held at DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory (www.degusipefuneralhome.com), 9001 N.

Orlando Avenue in Maitland, Florida on Saturday, November 23 at 2:00pm, with a meet-and-greet at 1:30pm

Arrangements are entrusted to DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory, 9001 N. Orlando Avenue, Maitland, Florida 32751.(407) 695-CARE(2273).

Events

NOV **Memorial Service** 01:30PM - 03:00PM

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DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory - Maitland Chapel
9001 N. Orlando Avenue, Maitland, FL, US, 32751

Comments



“ 82 files added to the album Dad folder 2



Margaret Leggett - January 04, 2014 at 07:12 PM



“ 10 files added to the album Dad folder 2



Margaret Leggett - January 02, 2014 at 09:49 PM



“ 7 files added to the album Fred Leggett



Margaret Leggett - December 21, 2013 at 07:58 AM



“ Margaret, We will miss Fred and all his kindness! God bless you and yours during this time. All our love, Trish and Nina

Trish Ortiz - November 22, 2013 at 07:11 PM



“ I'll miss my buddy to talk with about old movies. Frank Ortiz i used to love how he would tilt his head just enough for me to give him a kiss goodbye. Toni Ortiz

Toni Ortiz - November 22, 2013 at 07:06 PM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Fred Leggett - November 21, 2013 at 01:38 PM



“ Fred Leggett III

11/24/13 - This has not been a good few weeks. In fact, it's been pretty damn terrible. Last Saturday, November 16, at 12:15pm, my father succumbed to pneumonia. He was, put simply, worn out. At any age, pneumonia is nothing with which to trifle. At his age (77), it was deadly.

The service was yesterday with a rather surprisingly large number in attendance. It was held at DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory in Maitland. As he was an Air Force veteran, full military honors were rendered with the unfurling and subsequent closure of the flag. A friend of my father gave a fantastic eulogy. As I was with my mother, I managed to retain my composure throughout to be strong for her sake, but it was not easy.

I'm somewhat comforted by the fact that his long and pain-ridden fight is over. He was blind in one eye and legally blind in the other, could no longer stand up straight, was rapidly deteriorating mentally, and had other very debilitating issues. In his last years, he had almost no appetite and, at the end, he was skin and bones. As such, he no longer had any reserves to combat even the common cold, much less something as severe as pneumonia.

When the hospital doctors could do no more, we brought him home under hospice care to be in familiar surroundings. My mother was at his side constantly, with occasional help from home hospice staff. I had vowed to be there as much as I could to both assist my mother and to play his favorite videos on the large screen TV we had purchased some years before. We desperately wanted to make the best of a situation far beyond anyone's control.

He was an avid Superman fan. While he would complain endlessly about the writing for Smallville (as did I) and wax nostalgic on the old George Reeves serial, he was still hooked and saw every episode. It is fitting, then, that the last movie we watched as a family was Man of Steel.

My mother and I knew this day would come, and come soon, but we were still blindsided by the suddenness of it all. We thought we had at least a few weeks, when we actually only had a handful of days. I am grateful for those days, though, and am glad his life ended here and not in the sterile environment of a hospital or an alien elderly facility.

I know he loved me, my mother, my sister, and the life he made for us here, in Florida. And for that, I feel truly blessed.

Goodbye, Dad.

Frederick A. Leggett III - November 24, 2013 at 10:20 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Family Memorial Photos



Fred Leggett - November 21, 2013 at 01:32 PM



“ When my brother was looking for a job after a serious illness, he was becoming depressed. Fred saw the situation and asked him if he would like to work in a theater. My brother was very interested, and Fred spoke to an acquaintance and put him on a career path that was very successful and fulfilling for the rest of his too short life. I can't tell you how grateful I will always be for that.

Another memory I enjoy is when Margaret and I went to pick Fred up after his tour of service in the air force. We were near N. Y. city and I was going to continue on and spend sometime in the city with another friend of Margaret and myself.. Fred looked at me, this naive young lady going into a big city for the first time, and proceeded to lecture me on all the evils that could befall me. He scared me to death. Luckily, he didn't need to worry, those 'callous' New Yorkers saw my vulnerability just as he had, and I never was so well protected in my life. Fred was a good man, and I so wish he had never had to suffer illness.

Gertrude Hamilton - November 21, 2013 at 10:10 AM



“ I remember one year in the majors at NOK Fred became frustrated that the boys weren't picking up on how to slide into base properly so he carefully got down on the ground and showed them how they should "end up" after the "proper" slide. Well, when he tried to get up he had to initiate the boys help. "Come on boys, help me up" (Fred was pretty "rotund" at the time). Well, needless to say the guys found the whole thing quite funny, as did some of us parents. Fred was a good sport about it. He was such a quiet natured man. Unlike my husband...Fred would lay his hand on Duane's shoulder and say, "It's okay, it's okay..we'll get 'em next time. Thank you Fred and Margaret for your devotion to the league and all those impressionable young boys. Great job Coach Leggett!

Rebecca Stone - November 21, 2013 at 05:31 PM