

Thomas Augustine Horan 1933 ~ 2020

Tom joined The Air Force in 1953 and served for four years. After leaving the military he met Mary Gail and they were married in 1962. After becoming an aircraft mechanic, he pursued a successful career as an airline pilot for Frontier Airlines. He retired from Continental Airlines in 1997 after a 30-year flying career. His passion was building and flying his model airplaines, tinkering with his mustang, and working in the garden. His smile lit up the room and he always made people laugh. He will be greatly missed.

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds, — and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of — wheeled and soared and swung

High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there, I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung My eager craft through footless halls of air.... Up, up the long, delirious burning blue I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace Where never lark, or ever eagle flew — And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod The high untrespassed sanctity of space, Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

~ John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

In Loving Memory Of

Thomas Augustine Horan

April 7, 1933 ~ Denver, Colorado May 12, 2020 ~ Parker, Colorado

Recitation of the Rosary

Monday, May 18, 2020 ~ Five O'Clock in the Evening Horan & McConaty Family Chapel

Funeral Mass

Tuesday, May 19, 2020 ~ Eleven O'Clock in the Morning St. Thomas More Catholic Church

Celebrant

Father John Ludanha

Survived by

Wife: Mary Gail

Children: Bridget (Paul), Krista (Leo) and Jenna (Paul) Grandchildren: Sean, Madeline, Stephine,

Austin, Patrick, Charlotte

Sister: Sr. Gadriel Mary

Preced in Death by

Brother: James Breen

Sisters: Mary Cady and Sr. Marie Patrice

Pallbearers

Paul Hansen ~ Leo Bermudez Paul Koenning ~ Sean Green

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God laid for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call. I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way. I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss. Ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief. Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me. God wanted me now; He set me free.

Arrangements entrusted to the staff of

