



Ross Alan Rogers

July 7, 1955 - August 23, 2021

Ross Alan Rogers, age 66, of Fairfield, died Monday, August 23, 2021 at his residence. He was born in Lakewood, Ohio on July 7, 1955 the son Lawrence E. and Barbara (Blackburn) Rogers. He had been self-employed as truck driver for many years. Ross was an avid outdoorsman who had a passion for hunting and racing. He is survived by his sisters, Shari Rogers-Rupp and husband Scott Rupp, Fairfield and Suzanne Buckles, San Diego, CA and a niece Holly Buckles, San Diego, CA. He was preceded in death by his parents. A memorial service will be held Saturday, November 13, 2021 at 3:00p.m. at Weigel Funeral Home, 980 N.W. Washington Blvd., Hamilton, Ohio 45013 with Pastor Maggie Trumbull officiating. Visitation will be from 12 noon until time of the service. In lieu of flowers memorials may be directed memorials may be made to the Ohio Wildlife Center, 6131 Cook Road, Powell, Ohio 43065. Online condolences are available at <http://www.weigelfuneralhome.com>

Events

NOV **Visitation** 12:00PM - 03:00PM

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Weigel Funeral Home

980 N.W. Washington Blvd., Hamilton, OH, US, 45013

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

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Weigel Funeral Home

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Comments



“ Rest In Peace Ross, rest is one thing that you didnt do alot of, Work was always important to you. The saying, what I do doesnt define who I am could never be more true. When I heard you had passed I was stunned? Im still in denial that its true? Your interest were many and your talents were too. Gonna take me awhile for this to make sense? The song Farther Along probably says it best. Jim and Lisa Blevins

Jim Blevins - November 07 at 09:36 AM



“ I knew Ross through Lewis. As a night dispatcher I talked to him every night he and I worked and those days were never dull. We could talk til he had to get back to work and he was a talker, but it helped time fly. We would send recipes to each other. He would send me pickle stuff, since I loved them even if it looked nasty. Tell me stories about his young days or hunting trips. Got some good recipes from and good advice. He will be missed.



Rebecca - November 06 at 09:52 PM



“ It wasn't supposed to end this way Ross..... you should still be here. Thank you for being a great brother and stepping in and taking care of Mom and Shari after dad died.

Thanks for letting me ride your dirt bike One Summer until I beat the hell out of it and you told me to not ride it anymore. That was a lot of fun.

I miss those late night phone calls when you were filling up the gas stations and you got me laughing so hard. Such fun!

I love you brother, and I wish I you'd told me you had covid.....and I wish I had had the chance to call you before this ended.

You are so missed like leaving a black hole in the universe... can't be filled. I bet you're having a great time with all those that have gone before you.

Suzanne Buckles - October 16 at 03:01 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Ross



Shari Rogers-Rupp - October 11 at 04:56 PM



“ To my "rock" who was saddled to raise me after our father died when I was 12 year old to being my best friend for 56 years and taught me how to work hard and to be independent - I will forever miss you. To the bond that siblings can have - I could just look at you and know what you were thinking and that smirky smile when you were up to something you didn't want me to know, but you knew I knew anyway! You and I were both excited I was finally getting married and had an buddy to gang up on me and cook even more for you. You left me 5 weeks of walking me down the isle but you left me in good hands and now I have a new family and couldn't have asked for a better replacement.

May you roam where the deer and antelope play - just don't shoot them!

I've lost my best friend :(

Shari Rogers-Rupp - October 11 at 04:54 PM