



Until We See Him Again

Romen is resting now, peaceful, still,
Yet tears still fall, and hearts still feel
The pain of love, the loss, the ache,
And all the space his absence makes.

But hope still lives within our pain,
That one bright day we'll see again
His gentle smile, his joyful light,
Awake to life made new and right.

Then grief will end, and joy will rise,
Beneath the sun and open skies.
Until that day, our hearts will hold
His precious love like purest gold.



IN LOVING *memory of* Romen Hogan

October 15, 1993 – March 9, 2026



Program of Remembrance

Video Montage
Before 11:00 a.m.

Chairman
Ron Rieckman

**Discourse
and Prayer**
Isaac Floyd

Vocal Rendition
Song 151

Announcements
Ron Rieckman

Walk-through Gallery

River's Edge Pavillion
4250 River's Edge Pkwy

Song 151 *He Will Call*

Job 14:13-15

Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,
Then disappears tomorrow.
All that we are can quickly fade away,
Replaced with tears and sorrow.
If a man should die, can he live again?
Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.
They will live at his command.
For he will have a longing
For the work of his own hand.
So have faith, and do not wonder,
For our God can make us stand.
And we will live forever,
As the work of his own hand.

Friends of our God, though they may pass away,
Will never be forsaken.
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,
From death he will awaken.
Then we'll come to see all that life can be:
Paradise eternally.

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.
They will live at his command.
For he will have a longing
For the work of his own hand.
So have faith, and do not wonder,
For our God can make us stand.
And we will live forever,
As the work of his own hand.

In Loving Memory of Romen Hogan

Romen Hogan was born on October 15, 1993, to Victor and Dawn Hogan. He was raised in the quiet community of Tarkio, Missouri, alongside his siblings, Victoria Villars, and Victor Hogan II.

Romen was a beautiful old soul whose quiet strength, gentle heart, and thoughtful spirit touched all who knew him. Serious yet kind, creative, loving, and deeply generous, he carried himself with a warmth that drew people in. His warm smile could light up a room, and soft chuckling laugh will always be remembered as the hallmark of a wonderful son, brother, and friend who truly loved and cared for others.

He enjoyed many of the simple blessings of rural life. He loved hunting, fishing, taking long walks, breathing in the fresh air, and photographing the beauty he saw in the skies—the sun, moon, stars, and sunsets. He also enjoyed singing, drawing, technology, old music, and the quiet beauty of thoughtful moments.

Above all, Romen treasured helping others come to know the precious truths found in the Bible. This was deeply important to him, just as it was to his family. He was baptized in December of 2006 and longed to do what was pleasing to Jehovah. He loved going out in service, speaking about his faith, and offering help to others whenever he could.

He is deeply loved by his parents, Dawn and Victor Hogan; his siblings, Victoria Villars, Victor Hogan II, and Brian Hogan; his brother-in-law, Zach Villars; his sister-in-law, Carrisa Hogan; his nieces and nephews, Santana, Violet, Emery, and Cecily; his maternal grandmother, Frances Ann Griffin; his paternal grandmother, Bettye Jean Hogan; his uncles, John Hogan, Aundrey Hogan, and Darnell Griffin; his aunts, Tanya Authur and Billie Jo Adams; along with many other beloved aunts, uncles, cousins, relatives, and dear friends.

Romen will be truly missed yet never forgotten. His life was a gift, his love was deeply felt, and his memory will forever remain in the hearts of those who love him. With patience, faith, and loving anticipation, we look forward to the day when we will see our dear Romen again.