

Hugh was born May 5, 1941, in Artesia, New Mexico to his parents, Luther and Opal McGee Hall. He graduated from Palo Duro High School in 1960 before enlisting in the United States Marines in 1962.

He married the love of his life Judith Ann Carruth on August 7, 1965. That was the start of an adventure that would last the next forty years, until Judith's death in 2005.

Hugh was the proud owner and operator of Hugh Hall Motors in Amarillo from 1979 until his retirement in 2023. He had a tremendous love for people, and throughout the years he met many people at the car lot, who became lifelong friends.

The family had a lake home, and some of Hugh's fondest memories are of time spent at the lake with family and the many friends that joined them there.

He was preceded in death by his parents and by two sisters, Barbara Jean Hume and Loretta Trout.

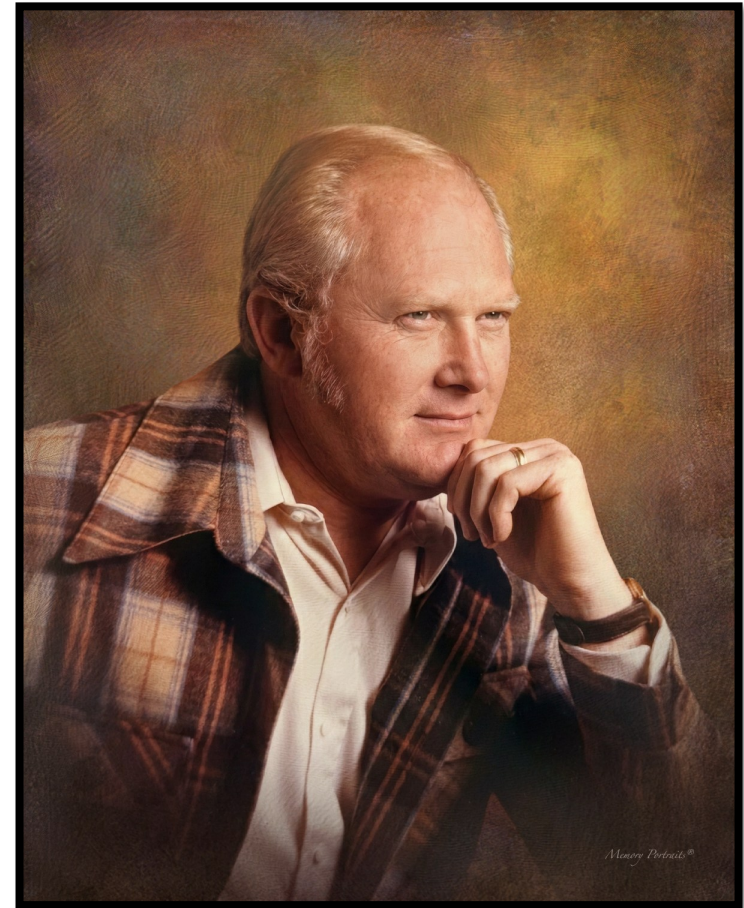
Hugh is survived by his devoted daughter, Kelly Snow; his beloved granddaughter, Bailey Quest and her husband Rafe; and his two precious great-grandchildren, Remington and Rosemary; many more nieces and nephews that Hugh loved like his own; and his loyal companion Chloe, the dog he loved until the very end.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests that memorials be made to: The building fund at:

American Legion - 19 Arch Fitzsimmons Post,
7595 NM-104, Conchas Dam, NM 88416



In Loving Memory
Of



HUGH DONALD HALL

May 5, 1941

February 14, 2026



"I've finished life's chores given to me,
So push my boat out calm and free.
Send my tackle box and faithful pole;
I've been called to my fishin' hole.

At the lake, still and wide,
Past the dam where soft waves glide.
Where morning light meets burnished glass,
And quiet hours gently pass.

Don't worry now, don't weep for me,
I'm castin' lines where souls are free.

And right beside me, just like before,
Sits my Judy on heaven's shore.
Her laughter drifting on the blue,
That same sweet smile I always knew.

Two chairs resting in the sand,
Fishing poles in weathered hands.
No aching bones, no hurried days,
Just peaceful skies and sunlit bays.

So when Conchas Lake starts to glisten,
Pause a moment... lean and listen.
If someone asks where I've gone missin',
Just smile and say, "He's gone fishin'."

HUGH DONALD HALL

May 5, 1941

February 14, 2026

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Schooler Funeral Home

Brentwood Chapel

10:00 AM

Tuesday, February 17, 2026

OFFICIATING

Rev. Dale Moreland

The Church at Quail Creek

MILITARY HONORS

The Volleys for Veterans

