



Gregory Kittrell Francis

July 30, 1950 - June 23, 2017

Gregory Kittrell Francis, 66, of Granite Shoals, Texas passed away on June 23, 2017. He was born on July 30, 1950 in Crosbyton, Texas to W.B and Lou Edith Francis and raised in Austin, Texas.

Greg enlisted in the U.S. Army at 18, and served 3 years on active duty; half of which was spent overseas in Vietnam earning him the Vietnam Service Medal with 3 Bronze Service Stars, a Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal, and an Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal (Korea).

Upon leaving the Army in 1971 under honorable conditions, Greg returned home to begin a new life and start a family. His mechanical and electrical skills from the military helped serve as the foundation of an extensive career in system engineering, electronics, and Information Technology; lending his impressive skills to major companies including Hewlett Packard and Advanced Micro Devices.

He was also an avid multi-instrumentalist, and could often be heard playing classic rock on the drums and guitar in his spare time, as well as playing in cover bands with friends. He also enjoyed the open road, often riding his motorcycle on beautiful Texas backroads.

Greg is survived by his three children, four grandchildren, two nephews, and

brother and sister: Wade Francis and grandchildren Blake, Celeste, and Ava; Wendy Francis-Hill and husband Brian; William Francis and wife Leticia Molis-Francis, and grandson Cameron; sister Haila Francis-Kauffman and husband Bobby; nephew Scott Kauffman and his wife Sarah, and great-nephew Luke; and brother Robert Francis.

Private services will be held. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that a donation be made to a charity of your choosing.

Tribute Wall



“ *Gregory Kittrell Francis*

October 05, 2023 at 10:58 AM



“ *Gregory Kittrell Francis*

October 04, 2023 at 06:25 PM



“ *Gregory Kittrell Francis*

September 26, 2023 at 10:57 PM



“ *Greg, sorry that I will not be able to finish this.
This will be my last entry.....Here's thinking of
you and I will be seeing you sooner than I
thought. God Bless You and
Yours.....PaPa RoW C.A.R.E.*



richard whitehead - July 14, 2023 at 08:34 AM

“ Not curtain how Greg and I become aware of this Boy Scout Troop. We heard of the fun, excitement, and adventure all of the Scouts had. Greg and I enjoyed getting out, exploring places and things, We would work on things which would enhance our skills in many ways by working towards our Meritt Badges. We received a Merit Badge in Hiking, in which you had to hike 75 miles, but not all at once. The Scout Troop would usually hike from inside town to the Boy Scout Encampment next to the Old Bull Creek Lodges. The place there has been torn down a long time ago. We hiked out there and stayed a week. There were several hundred other Scouts present at the same time. While there we received our Rowing Merit Badge in which you had row and steer the boat for over a mile. We received our Canoeing Merit Badge in which you had to do the same as getting the rowing merit badge, by yourself and straight, you must sink your canoe and be able to flush the canoe of water and get it back to land. Another Merit Badge we worked on and received was our Cooking Merit Badge in which you learn how to cook various meals, including different meats. Lot of fun we had. We worked on and received our Cycling Merit Badge in which we had to ride our bike out and camp the night and ride them back to town for a total 50 miles, but had to do that twice. That was not at all easy. Then you had to ride your bike, non-stop for 50 miles. That was a hard ride. We started out at 3 in the morning from the very north part of town and rode our bikes to New Braunfels just north of San Antonio.....I suppose we got there around 9 o'clock in the morning. we spent the day swimming and have fun, but by the end of the day, we were dead tired from all the activities that day. Our troop hosted a canoe trip down the Colorado River. We used this experience to share with others in what was called a Boy Scout Fair. The winners of the fair would be given a free trip to Six Flags. Of course we won and received the free trip. That was a long but fun filling day we had.. The Boy Scouts enticed us towards looking into becoming an Explorer Scout. Greg and I attended the first meeting of the troop. I was nominated the President and Greg was nominated the Treasurer. We did not stick



it out with the group, but went on doing more new and outrageous things. We spent many, if not all going to town on the bus.....

richard whitehead - June 28, 2023 at 08:42 AM

RW

“ *Today is your day Greg, Just across the street was the Balcony Fault. Greg and I would go up into the Hills and mess around digging into what ever we could. At one point we found a deep hole in which it looked like it went deep, but entry into the hole was impossible, we were not thin and small enough to fit. We would roam the hills in and around the "Sand Plits" is what we called it There would be Big Big mounds of sand and gravel. whole lot of fun. You could jump down these 30 foot mounts. In siome of the mounds there were cave like rooms that the weather would carve out. There were building I guess were maintenance building. We would go through all the boxes, draws, closets, cabinets. there was nothing that we didn't get into. We tore nothing up or damaged anything, we just went through everything. We would go up there all of the time. One day we found a abandoned trailer, it was a small single bed type trailer. Believe that we decided to make that our club house.. Just inside a hill across the street was a Church which had what was to be the tomb of Jesus. It seem to be a rather neat place, but because meaning of it, we shied away from playing in it, although we did go back to it several times By this time several year have gone by. Later we became interested in the Boy Scouts. Toop 407.*



richard whitehead - June 23, 2023 at 09:36 PM

RW

“ Greg, I am so sorry that I was not there for you. This I will never forget. You were the Best of Friends, I believe we were living in a magical Universe in time. We never fooled ourselves as to what life really was. I could never forget our days. Tomorrow I will light a candle on your behalf. I think of the time in which we will meet again. I may not be any better than what and who I was. I believe in my Heart that I fought for the Good side. I hope the mightt powers of the unknown see this. All those time I was in the hospital, you were there for me. You were by my side with the support I needed, . Thank You



richard whitehead - June 22, 2023 at 08:53 PM

RW

“ The creek remained one of our domains for the longest time. We took to the Railroad tracks. We walked the line and wait for trains to come by. We'd check out the signal light which would tell us. When the train would finally come by we would stand no where near the tracks in fear of being sucked into and under the train. Rather funny now. There was a 6ft (diameter) drainage pipe which was placed under the tracks and most of the time we would stand in it as the train went over us. In our minds we could just feel the suction wanting to suck us up and out of the drainage pipe. Of course now we know it was all in our heads and was just afraid of nothing. We would place coins, small rock on the rails to let the trains smash them. There was a time in which Railway Detectives came to our school, Gullet Elementary to inquire if we were throwing rocks at the trains as they went by. Spusificly Rail cars with the automobiles. Can't say if that was us or not, but they did want to investigate this Whitehead Gang said to be the culprits thowing the rocks. I can promise that there was no "Whitehead Gang" , I don't know where that come from. We had a lot of fun messing around the track, especially at nights we would spend lots of time. We would also clumb the signal lights as the trains went by. Thank You G!reg for our time.



richard whitehead - June 12, 2023 at 11:49 AM

RW

“ Greg and I have spent a lot of time down at the creek. No one ever bothered us we pretty much did what we wanted but then that was pretty much how it always was. We had the creek all divided up, he had his islands and I had mine. About a ;mile south of the bridge there was large pond with large heavy trees around it. One had some what of a tree house in it which we took over. We spent much of our time playing with and look for and catching crawdads and snakes. We had the whole creek, up and down figured out and divided up. There would be a day a couple days in the future in which we would make the attemp to walk the creek from downtown Austin all the way back home. We know it could be done. This had become one of our hideouts.



richard whitehead - June 08, 2023 at 07:49 PM

RW

“ I found this Obituary by accident and I'm so glad that I did. I wanted to dedicate this month to him since it was the time of his passing.



What seems like yesterday to me I first met Greg back in the summer of 1957 or 58. I was sitting on the curb in front of my house (Stardust Dr.) and I see this kid walking down the street towards me. When he got to where I was he stopped and asked what was I doing ? He set down and we chatted for a while and decided to go down the street to the creek. We played down there for several hours, it started to get dark and felt it was time for us to go home. I walked up the street with him to see where he lived. It was unknown to me at the time our relationship would not only grow but tighten. This was the beginning of a New Great Adventure for the both of us. If you can remember the story of Tom Sayer and Huckleberry Finn our story turn out far better than thiers. Tomorrow I will continue this Saga

richard whitehead - June 07, 2023 at 01:46 PM

RW

“ richard whitehead sent a virtual gift in memory of Gregory Francis



richard whitehead - June 05, 2023 at 02:31 PM

RW

“ Not real curtain, but I believe it was a summer afternoon of 1958 or 59, I was sitting at the curb at of my house when this boy came walking down the street whom I had never met. He walked up to me and asked "what was I doing?" Of course I told him I was not doing anything, and that I bored. We talked for a little while learning that we both went to the same school (Gullet Elementary. Thought that was pretty cool to know. After a while we both decided to walk down to the creek at the end of the block. We both played for several hours, as it was getting dark we both thought it was best we go home. I walked up the street with him to see were he lived. I did not know at the time but it was the beginning of a relationship that would not only last Lifetime but turned to be my best friend for life. In my household, I have dedicated this month as "Greg's Month" It was the month in which he passed. Each day I wanted to write something down in his remembrance. It was by accident I found this Obituary and I glad that I did. Now I know where to go and write my piece of thought. Greg, you know where I'm am and now we can continue to meet and Play our Music. I have never forgotten, "To Care, is Not to Care, Then Care!!! C.a.r.e. Inc. I will talk to you tommorrow. Later Man !

Richard Whitehead - June 05, 2023 at 01:11 PM

SH

“ Francis Family,

Greg was always so good to me. I cannot remember a time when he never was. He and understood each other.

I was just thinking about him yesterday and learned of his passing today.

Halla and Robert please accept my condolences.

Of course to my nephew and nieces I am very sorry. He loved you. I know this because he told me.



Shawna - April 02, 2018 at 03:24 PM