



## Mr. Samuel Judson Bass

November 3, 1961 - November 9, 2017

Samuel Judson Bass

56 years

Born on November 3, 1961 in Springfield, Missouri

Passed on November 9, 2017 in Roswell, Georgia

President of Bass Commercial Real Estate, Inc.

Served in US Army 10 years as an Enlisted Soldier and as a Commissioned Officer

Attended Rogersville High School, Rogersville, Missouri

United States Military Academy 1986

Bachelor's Science Mathematics

Georgia Tech 1996

MBA

Survived by his wife, Mary Bass of 27 years

Son, Jordan Bass 17

Daughter, Jewel Bass 16

Memorial Service on Friday December 1, 2017 at 10 a.m.

North Point Community Church

Alpharetta Georgia

Doors open at 9:30 a.m.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the following:

The Robert Tisch Brain Tumor Center

<https://tischbraintumorcenter.duke.edu/>

or

North Point Community Church

<http://northpoint.org/>

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

DEC 1. 10:00 AM (ET)

North Point Community Church  
4350 North Point Parkway  
Alpharetta, GA

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Samuel Judson Bass*

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October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *I am so sad today. I just found out Jud passed on and I didn't know he was sick! Shame on me for not keeping up with dear friends. I loved him dearly and wish he could have met my family...I know he and my husband would have been good friends and I'm sure I would love his family as well. I will be praying for you all to have God's peace.....you had a treasure of a man!*  
*Nan (Wakefield) Parnell*

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**Nan Parnell** - December 19, 2017 at 03:40 PM



*I served in the Military with this Man,We went through Basic Training at Ft,Dix New,Jersey,I have been looking for him for some time now,I am so sorry to hear of his passing,I would have absolutely positively loved to got ahold of him,May he Rest In Peace.....*

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**Eddie Boterf** - January 03, 2019 at 02:06 PM

MP

“ It has been a true privilege to have met Jud and his beautiful family. Some people come in and out of our lives and others leave a forever mark!

Truly Jud is the forever and will continue his legacy through his wonderful wife and children.

I have learned a great deal with Jud and Mary, always felt welcomed and included.

When I think of Jud I think of strength, courage, a warrior that fought all the way !! Never accepting less than excellence !

We will miss you !!!

Be at peace our dear friend,  
Maggie and Ben Posey



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**Magali Posey** - November 30, 2017 at 05:10 PM

KB

“ 3 files added to the album New Album Name



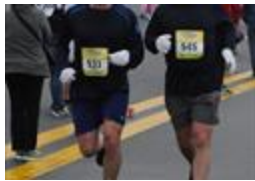
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**Kurt Bodiford** - November 29, 2017 at 08:38 PM

TB

“*Jud has been my running partner and friend for almost 15 years. We trained together (ran my first half in 2016 thanks to his coaching and training) and we invested in our friendship together. We got together most Sunday mornings for an early morning run and generally deep conversation, usually followed by some ridiculous breakfast. Mostly we ran and talked, and I feel so lucky to have had a friend that I trusted 100%, without judgement who I could talk to about anything and everything. He was willing to have the deep conversations, he always had a unique way of looking at things and he would share his smart and well meaning perspectives in a way that only a caring friend could/would.*

*I am a better man because of my friendship with Jud. I will miss him.*



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**Tom Bodeep** - November 29, 2017 at 03:33 PM

CH

“ Dear Jud,

*I hope this message somehow gets to you, and that your journey beyond this life has been enlightening, peaceful, and for your sake a bit of an adventure. I pray there are mountains you can climb - or the metaphoric equivalent!*

*While you probably suspected as much, I'm not sure you realized the full extent to which you would be missed by those who knew and loved you. There is a definitive void without you, and it's a sad thing. Despite your outward projection as a hard ass tough guy, we know your heart was way bigger than that crusty veneer. You cared deeply for your family, and for your many and varied friends. And that caring was certainly reflected back your way.*

*I'll continue to miss your early morning "hotline" texts, the fruits of your labor on the Big Green Egg, working on projects together, and our discussions about things relevant and otherwise. But I take solace in the belief that we'll get together again beyond this life, and pick right up where we left off.*

*Be well my friend,*

*Chris*



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**Chris** - November 29, 2017 at 02:22 PM

 Ben  
Spears

“ I met Jud in 1987 at Camp Mercer Korea. We were LT's together and formed a great relationship. We loved to go to the gym after work each day. We shared a love of the outdoors, hiking in the Appalachians and on Mt. Rainier. I have so many fond memories of our times together. It was said that you never pass until the last person who knew you is gone.



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**Ben Spears** - November 28, 2017 at 07:50 PM

 Ben  
Spears

*Jud, today's service was a true testament to your life. I sat, listened, and cried. I was blessed to go to the National Cemetery to bid you farrwell. No one will ever know our special bond. Our brotherhood bond is what I will take with me til we meet in Valhala. Peace to you and yours.*

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**Ben Spears** - December 01, 2017 at 10:58 PM

JP

“ When I first met my brother-in-law, Jud Bass, he was an Army Officer and I was an enlisted Air Force Staff Sergeant. We always had that inter-service rivalry but found common grounds in watching a good football game. He had a witty sense of humor and fun to be around. I found myself cracking up on many occasions at his funny comments. I miss that. He was so gifted and talented when it comes to home renovation and construction. A skill and craft that I’ve always admired. I only wish I was around him more to learn from his creativity. Although my military occupation kept me and my family away, we managed to squeeze in a visit to see Jud and family from time to time and vice versa. No matter the occasion, he always makes us feel at home during our visits. He’s my Brother--a devoted husband to my sister, Mary, and an inspirational father to my nephew, Jordan and niece, Jewel. Jud, you will always be in our hearts. We will never forget you. God has a plan for us and that plan will bring us all together. We look forward to that day when we can laugh with you one more time. Alicia, Mitchell, Sherry, and I miss you so much. We love you, my Brother!



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**John Petain** - November 21, 2017 at 06:24 PM

SB

“ I went to West Point with Jud. I got to know him through the mountaineering club, our branch The Army Corps of Engineers, and our joint love of cars and their electronics. I don't remember the exact year of his car, but he had a tricked out Datsun 280Z like the one pictured here. The amazing thing was the "stealth" mode option he had for his lights. Every light in the vehicle was connected to toggle switches near the gear shift so he could essentially go dark from the front, rear or side of the car, including brake lights.

*I remember Jud as a person full of life. A great friend to share a road trip, hike or a climb, or just laugh at a joke or life in general. Rest in peace my friend. CNQ 86.*



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**Stephen Brooks** - November 21, 2017 at 12:57 PM

NP

“ My Uncle Jud was a strong man and smart . He told me when I last visited he wanted me to keep playing baseball and do good in school . He said he would watch all my games from heaven . Games will be different from now on cause I have him watching me like an angel . I am going to hit him a ball to catch . He will be sitting in his recliner watching me like he always does watching football . I love Uncle Jud and I am sad he will not be around when I visit my Auntie Mary . I know he is no longer hurting and will watch over all of us . I love you Uncle Jud  
Love Nik



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nik petain - November 20, 2017 at 09:53 AM

 Allen  
Wade

“ It's rare to find a person in life that "gets you". Jud and I had developed one of those relationships where we could look at one another and pretty well know what the other was thinking. This was back in the crazy chaotic days of high school, adolescence, and the 70s. We both were struggling with all the issues that teens of that era faced. Our main solution to our problems was to hop in his car and road trip to the latest mixed tape Jud had recorded. We did a lot of crazy things with Jud at the wheel. We went over 100 mph on a trip between Rogersville and Springfield. I took a cutting torch to the metal underneath the back glass/package tray and totally removed it so that we could replace it with 3/4" birch plywood, because Jud was convinced it would make his 2 new, state-of-the-art woofers sound better. I think Jud may have put 100k on that car in one year because it was nothing for him to make 3 trips to Branson in a day ! We took a lot of chances back then and on a number of occasions we saved each other from some extremely reckless behavior. Unfortunately we were not able to keep in closer contact after high school, but there were a handful of times when I needed a friend because of life's junk, I could always call and I knew I'd get an kind and intelligent life-long buddy to talk to. I'm gonna miss that. I know we all are.

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**Allen Wade** - November 19, 2017 at 10:00 PM

JN

“ I met Jud when I was probably in second grade and he was in fourth. He and his parents had just moved into our little neighborhood in the country in Rogersville, Mo. They built this beautiful home right down the street from me. His mom Maxine and his dad Sam literally built it all themselves. Jud and I grew up together all the way through HS. They had a basketball court, pool table and ping pong so their house was definitely the place to be. It didn't hurt that his mom made the best fried chicken in the land either. Jud was a fascinating character to grow up with. There was nothing he couldn't accomplish when he set his mind to it. He's the only boy I knew who kept a spotless room and a perfectly made bed you could bounce a quarter off of. He was an entrepreneur at the age of ten. He would help his parents grow vegetables then drive his riding lawn mower up to the local gas station pulling a little red wagon full of vegetables to sell. I've met some smart people in my life but never anyone with an IQ like his. It was nearly impossible to beat him at anything because he could always outsmart his opponent. The best part about Jud though is he was very down to earth and relatable to everyone. Most people that smart have trouble having a normal conversation but Jud wasn't that way at all. After HS I moved to Colorado and he joined the Army so we didn't talk as much as we should have but I never stopped thinking about my old buddy. After that I moved back to Mo to raise my family while he was in Georgia raising his. Even though we didn't talk that often we both admitted that we cherished our great friendship we had. Towards the end of his life I know he loved his family dearly and he was proud to be a devoted husband and father. He also became stronger in his faith too which made me happy. RIP old friend you will be greatly missed and always remembered.

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Joseph ( Jody ) Nehl - November 19, 2017 at 07:37 PM

MC

“ *The last time I saw Jud was a couple of months ago when he introduced me to Mitch's Meat Market where everyone greeted him by name with a hug. He insisted on buying me a delicious sandwich to share. I know I will be going back there just to feel his presence.*

*But my favorite memory of Jud goes back to years ago when we were members of the Ravinia Club and met to work out and then share breakfast. I can still picture him riding the elliptical with a heavy backpack on his back in preparation of climbing mountains. That was Jud!*

*Martha Chanaberry*

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**Martha Chanaberry** - November 19, 2017 at 07:26 PM



“ *I met Jud in Korea. I was a young platoon sergeant, he was a young second lieutenant. I had just spent 4 years assigned to west point, so we had many shared experiences. We crossed that officer/no line and became good friends. I think we mutually helped each other through our time there. He will be missed.*

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**Danny Rackard** - November 19, 2017 at 10:17 AM

MP

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



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**Marianne Parham** - November 19, 2017 at 08:34 AM

NP

“ My brother in law was the most inspiring person I have ever meet. He always had a answer for everything when I had a problem or when I needed any advice. Jud was someone that could accomplish whatever he put his mind to and helped others do the same. I am truly going to miss all the project that he always had going on and him calling me to come up to Atlanta to help him with them. Jud words can never say how much you will be missed and how much I love you and how much you have impacted my life to be a better man. Growing up I was not in the right state of mine to always do the right thing or not get into trouble but you helped me get pass that tough times in my life and made me realize what life was about family and friends. Thank you brother for that but I know that you are in a better place now with no more pain or suffering . I pray some day we will meet again and I know that you are look down on your family and friends. I miss and love you until its time for me to go.... until we meet again. LOVE YOU!!!!



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**Nick Petain** - November 19, 2017 at 08:26 AM

MP

*Nick,  
I couldn't have said that any better. Beautiful tribute, Cousin.*

*Thank you.*

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**Marianne Parham** - November 19, 2017 at 08:39 AM

MP

*I had the opportunity to spend a couple of weeks with Jud, Mary, Jordan, and Jewel in September. We shared MANY MEALS, laughter, and memories. My favorite was his growing belly...said he was carrying twins. We rubbed it together and named the twins Marianne and Reggie. That's the first for me, to have someone named after me.*

*Even when he couldn't verbalized how much he appreciated the morsels I prepared, his facial expressions, and grunts did it for me. Preparing those requested meals were my and pleasure and pain to someone whom I wish I had spend more time with the the 20+ years married to my cousin. During those crunched days, I could tell Jud was very much the man of his words and action. He did everything to prepared his numbered days from his precious young family. I've never seen a man loving his family sooooo much, besides my father. Thank you, Jud, for restoring my faith in What a real man is made of and undying love. You will be in my thoughts and prayers until my last breath.*

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**Marianne Parham** - November 19, 2017 at 09:13 AM

RL

“ *I first met Judd just a couple of years ago. He was with his son, Jordan at the time. We live in adjacent neighborhoods. We would talk from time to time, and these past months, I had gotten to know him well. How impressed I would always be with his intelligence, while always being humble. The last time we were together was in early September, and he felt like telling me about his life... West Point, Military, Georgia Tech, and his love for family. We walked around the block and then sat on my front porch. I miss him deeply. I regret that we didn't have more time together....I can only figure out that when God called him to come home, it was because he needed a skilled craftsman to build some beautiful rock walls and take care of the shrubbery and lawn. Judd could do it all and do it well. God bless Judd, Mary and the children....he will always be watching over you....Ron Langenbrunner...Roswell Station*

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**Ron Langenbrunner** - November 19, 2017 at 08:04 AM

 David  
Baum

“*Jud was a great example of maturity and wisdom for me when we were cadets at West Point. At one point as a cadet I was faced with a challenging decision and needed advice. Although we were not particularly close friends I asked him if I could speak with him and then described the situation. He made time to listen and his wise counsel helped me to find the strength of character to do what the situation required. I am forever grateful for his advice. I am also thankful that God allowed me to have lunch with him earlier this year and I was able to let him know how grateful I was for that advice and how it impacted the course of my life. When we talked he spoke of his faith. His calm, confident manner of speaking of his relationship with God as he faced brain cancer provided for me an example I intend to try to imitate in whatever future challenges I face.*



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**David Baum** - November 18, 2017 at 10:37 PM

CF

“*I will so miss you, Jud Bass. I will miss your smile, your impromptu text messages and funny photos, your words of advice (even when I didn't want it), your drive to make sure I always got the point you were making, your jokes I never got and your many calls where you pretended to always be someone else and you would make me laugh each time. I love you so much for the love you gave to Mary, Jewel & Jordan. You were a great man with a huge heart and so many many gifts which every person you ever met received a piece of those wonderful gifts. Rest well, my friend with no more pain and no more worry. Just a heart full of love. This you did with excellence! I love you m friend!*

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**Carol Franklin** - November 18, 2017 at 08:14 PM

SW

“*Jud Bass was a genuinely good person. Always with a smile, good advice or just willing to listen. Every time I listen to Sade or Simply Red I think of him because he introduced me to their music and gave me an appreciation for genres I was not familiar with at the time when we were at West Point. I had hoped that at some point we might cross paths again but I was thankful that we reconnected on fb. Be thou at peace brother.*

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**Steven Woods** - November 18, 2017 at 05:55 PM

KH

“*Jud always inspired me to be stronger. He ran at the same trail that I did. He ran laps around me and it was unbelievable to me how he continued to run laps around me even when he was not 100 percent. I will miss running into you at the trail, but I know you are running pain free in the great beyond. Rest In Peace my friend. Watch over your family and I will do the same. They are amazing people. Xoxoz*

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**kim haller** - November 18, 2017 at 05:50 PM