



## James Floyd Swadley

March 12, 1934 - August 11, 2003

James F. Swadley, Sr., 69, beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother and friend passed away at his home August 11, 2003. James was born March 12, 1934 to Kermit Swadley and Sara "Katherine"Corpier Swadley Hamilton. He married Carol Fabian in 1957. James worked for Industrial Catering in Grand Prairie for over 30 years. He retired in 1987 and went to work with his wife at Carol's Pet Center and Pet Hotel in Arlington. They both retired in 2000. He served in the Air National Guard as a Reserve and also in the US Army as a company clerk, tank commander, alternator NCO and alternator Post Master. He is survived by wife; Carol Swadley, daughter; Joyce Cooper & husband, Michael, son; James Swadley, Jr. & wife, Elizabeth Leeann, grandson; Alex Cooper, granddaughters; Kandias & Kristin, Ashley & Patsy, one great granddaughter, sister; Kathey Sue Hamilton, stepbrother; Maurice Wayne Hamilton, nephew; Cris Swadley. Visitation: 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. Wednesday and funeral service 11:00 a.m. Thursday at the funeral home. Burial: Parkdale Cemetery, Arlington.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

AUG 13 (CT)

Guerrero-Dean Funeral Home  
500 E. Main Street  
Grand Prairie, TX 75050  
(972) 263-5570

# Tribute Wall

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“ James Floyd Swadley , he was my grandfather and the coolest and greatest man alive . He served for his country , ran very successful businesses and loved to golf . I'll always remember him , he was the first person to teach/ let me drive and taught me how to drive a stick shift truck . I always rode dirtbikes as a kid so I knew the concept of it all but at the age of 13 and my love for anything with a motor he saw that and every month we would take that little truck out to the dump and drop off tree limbs and dirt and what not then we would switch places and he would let me drive to the front gate and school me through it all , it may not have been all that great to someone else listening but it made me feel like tony Stuart in the Daytona 500 when grandpa let me drive . Every weekend I would mow my grandparents yard, they also had a squirrel problem so I would bring my paintball gun and knock them so we could cage them and take them away from the house bc it was so bad they would eat up all the wiring in the cars. I'll always remember the christmas's we would have at the Swadley house , it was just a family ritual first we would greet and snack then eat , then after that when everyone would go to the family room too open presents my grandpa and my mom would always play a duet on the piano , I can't remember the name of it but I'll never forget the tune , when I heard him play it I lit up , he was my rock star . I looked up to him in every way . I miss James and carol everyday and I love them both so very much , there life was cut short in this life as I see it but they have never died In my heart and in my spirit . I keep a photo of them 2 in the dash of my truck at always time bc it brings me luck , love and happiness and I happy to of had the time I did with them bc we sure made the most of it , you will always remain in my heart forever and you will never be forgotten I miss you so much and love the both of you grandpa and grandma. I wear my Swadley name proudly and you may not be around but I have a son and he too carries on the family name .  
Your grandson Alexander Michael Swadley Cooper .

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**alexander m.s. cooper** - December 26, 2013 at 03:18 AM