



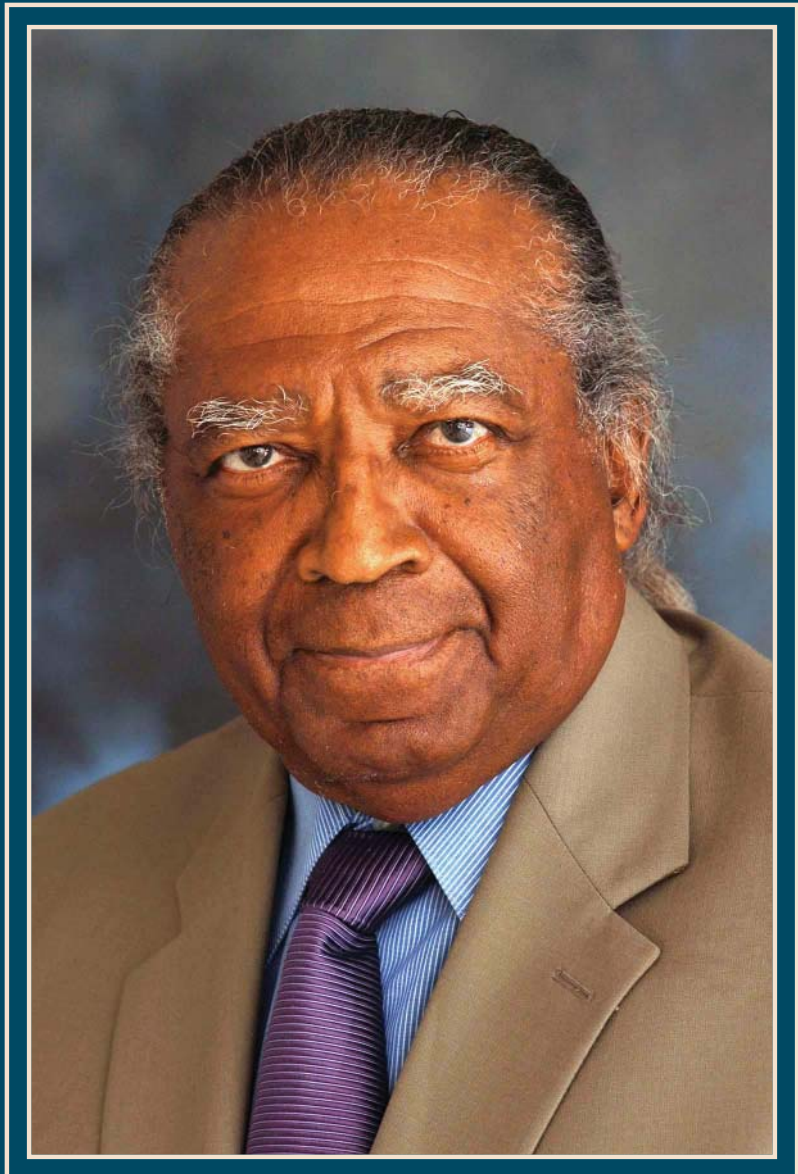
In Memory of

One at Rest

*Think of me as one at rest
for me you should not weep
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts
for I am just asleep.*

*If your heart is heavy now
because I've gone away
Dwell not long upon it friend
For none of us can stay.*

*Those of you who liked me
I sincerely thank you all
And those of you who loved me
I thank you most of all.*



Ted Logan



Dear Friends I Go

*Dear friends I go, but do not weep I've lived my life, so full and deep,
Throughout my life, I gave my best, I earned my keep, I've earned my rest,
I never tried to be great or grand, I tried to be a helping hand.*

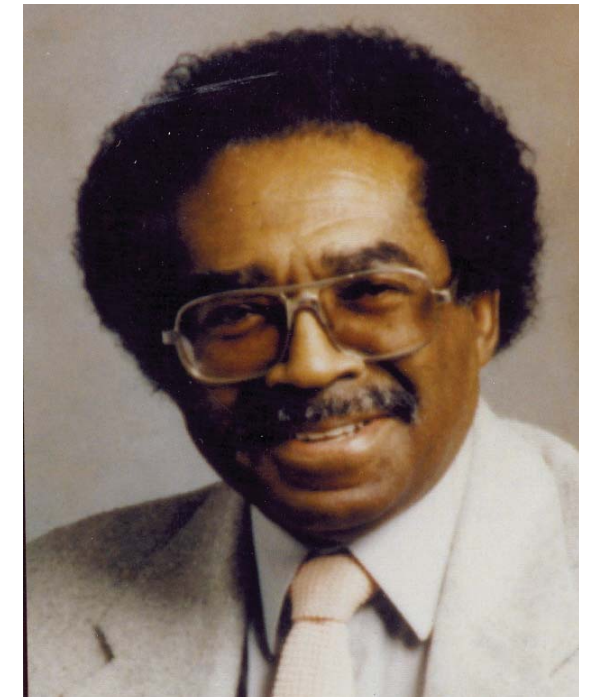
*If I helped in a team, if I helped on my own it was more than repaid by good family and friends I
have known, And if I went the extra mile, I did it with pleasure It was all worthwhile.*

*If I brightened your path, then let it be a small contribution from my loved ones and me,
Now sadly I leave you and travel alone through a mystic veil to the great unknown.*

With such beautiful memories that will forever be the way that I hope you'll remember me.

— Author Unknown

*Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard but always near,
Still loved, still missed and very dear.*





Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done,
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly, down the ways
of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days,
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
of happy memories that I leave behind when day is done.*

—Helen Lowrie Marshall

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that day, God was going to call your name,
In life we loved you dearly, in death, we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you, You did not go alone,
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.*



Theodore (Ted) R. Logan, the first African American Warden in the State of Oklahoma and 2012 inductee into the Oklahoma African American Hall of Fame.



Life Well Lived
*A life well lived is a precious gift,
 of hope and strength and grace,
 from someone who has made our
 world a brighter, better place.*



With much love from....
 Joyce Jackson-Coleman
 Reginald Hines
 Rick Romaine and Janet
 Senator Constance Johnson
 Justin Jones
 Earnest D. Ware
 J.D. Daniels
 Elvin Baum
 Oklahoma Chapter
 National Association
 of Blacks in Criminal Justice
 Oklahoma
 Department of Corrections
 Office of Executive
 Communications

*He left us quietly, his thoughts unknown,
 But left us a memory, we are proud to own;
 So treasure him Lord, in your garden of rest,
 For when on earth, he was one of the best.*



A Silent Tear

*Just close your eyes and you will see all the memories that you have of me
Just sit and relax and you will find I'm really still there inside your mind.*

*Don't cry for me now I'm gone for I am in the land of song
There is no pain, there is no fear, so dry away that silent tear.*

*Don't think of me in the dark and cold for here I am, no longer old
I'm in that place that's filled with love known to you all, as "up above."*

— Author Unknown

THEODORE R. LOGAN (TED)

Theodore R. Logan (Ted) was born on February 9, 1930 to John and Effie Logan in Boley, Oklahoma. He graduated from Boley High School. Ted enlisted in the army and retired after 22 years of service working in the area of criminal justice and corrections. He has a bachelor's degree from Central State University (renamed University of Central Oklahoma) in Edmond, Oklahoma. He earned a Master's degree from Oklahoma State University, Stillwater. He married Jean Evelyn Bolts and to this union, two children were born, Kelvin and June Logan. Ted later married Luann Watkins who preceded him in death in 1984. He was a faithful member of Redeemer Lutheran Church for many years. He served as a choir member and on several other church ministries.

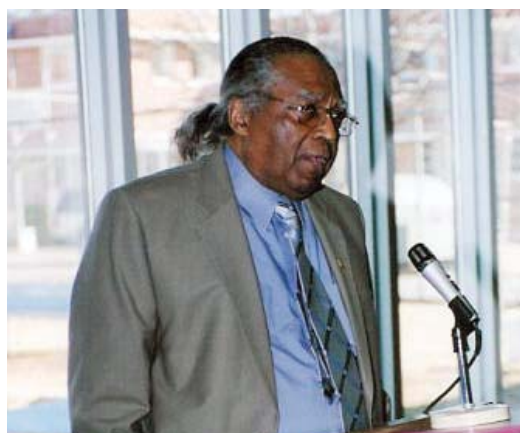
Ted began his career with Oklahoma Department of Corrections in January 1972 as a treatment officer at the Oklahoma City Community Treatment Center. After holding several position there he was named superintendent of the Women's Treatment Center in December 1975. In 1977, that facility was renamed Mabel Bassett Correctional Center and Ted was appointed as warden. This appointment made him the first black warden in the state of Oklahoma. He served in that capacity until May 1984 when he was superintendent of the Lawton Community Corrections Center. He retired from the agency in December of 1987. He then served as an instructor in Criminal Justice at Rose State College, Midwest City. He later retired from Rose State College in 1998.

In July of 2003, Ted was appointed to the Board of Corrections to complete the remaining term of Randy Wright who resigned. He served on the board as a member and later as the board chair until July 2012.

Ted was a member of a number of professional organizations, to include American Correctional Association, National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, life member of National Association of Blacks in Criminal Justice, and the Southern States Correctional Association. Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, life member of NAACP, Disabled American Veterans, life member of Lawton Northside Chamber of Commerce, Veterans of Foreign Wars, member of Midwest City Civilian Police Academy, Southwest Criminal Justice Teacher Association and more.

His special interests includes serving as president of Board of Trustees for Drug Recovery Inc., served on the Human Rights Commission, Private Prison committee, consultant for Jericho Halfway House, member of the Oklahoma County Sentencing Council, presented workshops on violence in the workplace, member of the MLK Prayer Breakfast Midwest City Committee and chairman of Economic Development Committee for NAACP.

Ted proceeded in death three brothers, two sisters, and his wife Luann Logan. He is survived by one son, Kelvin Logan, Oklahoma; one daughter, June Logan, Oklahoma. One step-son, Vance Gaultt, Arkansas, one step-daughter, Valarie Johnson (William), Alaska. He has four grandsons. Ted is also survived by his brother, Julius Logan, and sister, Rosetta Dennis, both reside in California, and sister, Lottie Clay (Oklahoma) and a host of family and friends.



*To live in the hearts
of those who love you
is never to die,
— Author Unknown*

TED LOGAN, MY FRIEND, *by Joyce Jackson*

Ted Logan was a friend of mine. We met when I started with the Oklahoma Department of Corrections and soon became fast friends. Since I didn't know anything about corrections at that time, Ted was one of several people who offered to help me find my way. He was such a good friend, we sometimes talked a couple of times a week and sometimes we talked at least once a day. We were always trying to keep up on stuff. Then again, Ted was also the kind of friend that even when I lived out of state and we only talked once a month, we could always pick up right where we left off. Seemed like we never missed a beat.

We used to get together and a bunch of us would drive to different training conferences all across the country, most of those were conferences for the National Association of Blacks in Criminal Justice and a few for the American Correctional Association. Ted and I both participated as founders for the Oklahoma Chapter of NABCJ. When my husband and I moved back home from Illinois, Ted and I started meeting, at least once a month, for breakfast at Jimmy's Egg. Now going to Jimmy's Egg will never be the same. When my husband passed away, Ted came and sat with me, he didn't say a word, he just held my hand and allowed me to cry...we didn't need words, he knew my heart was in pain. He knew what that was like. I can't describe a better friend than someone who understands what that's like.

Ted would sometimes just call me or drop by to tell me what he wanted me to do...or what I called, my next assignment. It didn't matter what program or project he was involved in, he could always find something that he needed me to do. However, it wasn't just me; he also gave assignments to other folks as well. That's really why people who loved him started calling him the "Godfather." Ted seldom raised his voice, he didn't have to get your attention, his voice was kind of raspy and quiet, but when he talked you understood. You could always learn something from Ted.

Ted talked me into teaching a class on diversity at Rose State College as part of his criminal justice department, participating on the Midwest City Dr. Martin L. King Prayer Committee and working with "All of Us or None."

Ted had many good friends who loved and respected him, but you already know that. Ted Logan was a doer, when he made up his mind to do something he usually made it happen, like many of the things he played a major part in during his time as a warden and later as a Board member for corrections.

I don't want you to think that Ted was always serious...he enjoyed a good party, good music; he loved OU football, loved the Thunder basketball team, and loved to travel. He wasn't a vain man, but he dressed well and strutted his ponytail. He knew when he was looking good.

There are so many wonderful things I could tell you about my friend Ted Logan, but we don't have that kind of time. Ted Logan was a Champion of justice, a Warrior for corrections and all about treating folks right. He loved his family and was always proud to tell you about their many accomplishments. He was loved and respected by many. I just wanted you to know that Ted Logan was a friend of mine and someone I loved dearly. I thank God for making Ted a part of my life. I'll miss you Ted Logan!