



## George Sage

April 25, 1944 - January 7, 2015

George Henry Sage, 70, of Doniphan died Wednesday, January 8, 2015. In accordance with George's wishes, cremation has taken place and there will be no services.

All Faiths Funeral Home is serving the family.

George was born April 25, 1944, in Magdalena, New Mexico to Virgil and Nelly (Mickey) Sage.

Those left to cherish his memory include his wife, Carmen; son, Josh (Melody) Sage of Giltner; stepchildren, Theodore Schultz of Alamogordo, NM, Charles Schultz of Anthony, NM, Amy Schultz of Phoenix, AZ, Robert Hamby of Doniphan and Samantha Sage of Grand Island; brothers, Jake Smith of Arlington, TX, Jim Smith of Albuquerque, NM and Carl Sage of Arlington, TX; and grandchildren, Juliana Rickard, Natasha Ellis, Tatiana Sage, Popo Sage and Adelina Sage.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Charles Sage.

George grew up in Socorro, New Mexico. He entered the United States Air Force on

George was united in marriage to Carmen Monge on January 31, 1977 in the beautiful town of Alamogordo, NM. He was employed at Presto Mfg., in Alamogordo, as an electrical engineer for 34 years. The couple relocated to Doniphan and George was employed by Nebraska Aluminum Casting until his retirement.

Because of his fascination with frogs, George's son was nicknamed 'Tadpole';

to whom he also passed on his love for the Dallas Cowboys. George was devoted to his grandchildren. He will be remembered as a kind, humble man who saw the good in everyone.

Memorials are suggested to the family.

# Tribute Wall

SD

“ I still miss you and I'll never forget how much of an amazing human being you were. I couldn't have asked for a better father. I love you and I hope you are resting in paradise.

Samantha Sage(his adopted daughter) - July 22, 2025 at 01:24 AM

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“ George was my great-grandfather. He raised me from when I was a newborn until I was 7 years old alongside my great-grandma Carmen, whom he, unfortunately, left, to peacefully join God and watch us from above. He showed me who a true father was and treated me as his own child rather than a grandchild. While I was a child, I would sleep in the middle, between him and my grandmother. I always had trouble falling asleep. He would scratch my back every night until I would finally go to sleep. That will forever be one of the many memories etched in my mind. As time went on, I learned to smile at the memories I made with him, rather than frown; because of the many years I have left without making new ones.

Natasha Ellis - November 22, 2024 at 03:19 AM



“ George Sage

October 08, 2023 at 11:02 PM

SS

“ I love you dad! I hope you are watching over us! I miss you! □□□□□



Samantha Sage - November 29, 2022 at 07:49 AM