



Thomas McConnell

January 26, 1941 - August 28, 2025

Thomas McConnell, 84, of Hot Springs passed away, Thursday, August 28, 2025. Graveside service will be held 10:00 AM Monday, September 15th at Crestview Memorial Park.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

SEP **15**. 10:00 AM (CT)

HWY 7 Crestview Memorial Park
3077 E Grand Service Rd
Hot Springs, AR 71901
(501) 623-7078

Tribute Wall

JM

“ I will always remember the times spent with my older brother... sharing many weekends on Lake Winnebago (WI) building a homemade hang glider, water skiing and parasailing in the summers, snowmobiling and Nordic skiing in the winters. He shared his mechanical talents with me...the biggest lesson being, “when you rebuild something, it’s perfectly normal if there are a few parts left over when you’ve finished! It’ll work just fine.” And it always did.

Just as he was there to give me a ride to kindergarten on his motorcycle when I missed the bus all those many years ago, I really would have been there for his final send off. But because of some weird divine intervention, only this past Friday did I find out about his passing. I have, however, now notified his kids, nieces/nephew and brother.

Always in my heart

Jim McConnell / youngest brother

James MccConnell - September 13, 2025 at 08:35 PM

JM

*He did have a family! And like my uncle Jim said. Weird intervention.
And yes he was loved and thought of. I did write this for him.*

For My Dad

*From January's dawn in 1941,
To August's sunset, your journey was run.
But the life between those sacred years,
Is etched in our hearts through laughter and tears.*

*You taught me strength, to stand on my own,
Independent roots from seeds you'd sown.
Yet while you pushed me to reach and to try,
You always stood close, a steadying sky.*

*You gave your time, your hands, your days,
So we could be children in innocent ways.
Sacrifice hidden, quiet, and true,
All for the love you carried for us too.*

*The best of fathers, the best of men,
A hero, a teacher, again and again.
No gift could compare, no words could repay,
The love that you gave us, day after day.*

*Now rest, dear Dad, your work is done,
May peace embrace you, battles won.
And as you find Chris, together you'll be,
Two shining stars watching over me.*

*R.I.P. Dad—your love will remain,
Forever my comfort, through joy and through pain.
I love you always, with all that I am,
Your daughter, your child, your greatest fan.*

I wish I could've said farewell to you.

Jo'el McConnell - September 15, 2025 at 05:53 PM

ET

“ *Ellen and I enjoyed many lovely dinners with Tom and Diane that included much spirited conversation on many diverse topics. Tom was a gifted mechanic, machinist and outboard motor technician. He had a love for flying and at times in his life owned his own plane at the Hot Springs airport. May Tom rest in peace and be welcomed into God’s heavenly home. ED TALLACH*

ED TALLACH - September 01, 2025 at 09:58 PM