



## KaSandra L. Logan

August 23, 1983 - February 5, 2024

In the grand stage play of life, KaSandra Lee Logan—known in the wings and the world as "Crashin' Kas"—took her final, graceful bow on February 5, 2024. At the spry age of 40, she exited stage left from Joplin, Missouri, after a performance that left the audience of life both wistful and wildly applauding. Born on August 23, 1983, in the spotlight of Branson, Missouri, she entered this world with a sparkle that Taney County had never before seen.

Our dear Kas was a whirlwind of joy and jest, a patron saint of strays and the heartsick. She turned sidewalks into sanctuaries, with her gift bags for the homeless, a magic trick that made the invisible, seen. Animal friends knew her by her warmth, and the word 'stray' simply meant 'not yet loved by Kas.'

With the stars as her stage lights and poetry her script, Kas lived life in couplets and cared in quatrains. She was the epitome of N. Lyons' verse:

"She has stars in her eyes

And poetry on her lips.

And loving a girl like her

Will bring you to your knees."

When not spreading compassion and goodwill, Kas was a maestro of the mundane, turning woodwork into wonder, blank canvases into bursts of beauty, and tiny gardens into fairy-sized paradises.

The final curtain call brings together a cast of cherished characters: her leading man and husband Jason Logan of Gravesville AR; her parents Fred and Tammy Lauderdale of North Little Rock AR; her brother Raymond Hord of North Little Rock, AR. A fan club of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends also survive, each with a front-row ticket to her memory.

Preceding her in the grand exit were her grandparents, Frank and Claire Novak; Bud and Laura Foltz and John Lauderdale; her first scene partner, Ryan Katzenberger; her cousin Clay Sims; and Uncle JD, all of whom had left their own indelible marks on the stage of life.

The after-party to celebrate Kas's greatest performance will be announced in due course. In lieu of bouquets, throw roses of generosity to any homeless shelter or humane society, for these were the causes closest to her heart.

JOHN 16:16

KaSandra Lee Logan, whose life was a festival of laughter and love, leaves

behind a legacy more enduring than applause. May her encore in the cosmos be as dazzling as her time in the limelight here with us. Curtain down, dear Kas, and rest assured, the show will go on in the hearts you've touched.

# Tribute Wall



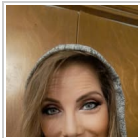
“ *An immeasurable tragedy:*

*I will love you  
for the rest of my life  
And  
You won't be here  
For any of it.*

*I miss you so, so much.  
I love you sweet daughter of mine.*

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**Tammy Lauderdale** - February 19, 2024 at 11:27 AM



“ *When KaSandra was a little girl, in the late 80s and early 90s, she would love going with me to my friend's houses. She would dress like me and make sure I done her hair like mine, big and full of Aqua Net. My friends adored seeing her, she was a sassy little thing, making them all laugh. She loved the attention and made sure all eyes were on her. I was her Aunt Judy the great. I was blessed with the greatest niece and had the honor of her living with me a few times. I treated her as my own because she felt like my own, people even thought she was mine. We worked side by side in Illinois and were unstoppable. I was there to comfort her when her heart was broken and there to cheer her on as she would move forward past the pain. She done the same for me. I'll miss the late night calls of her telling me how much she missed and loved me. Her laughter and silly comments warmed my heart. I know she is gone but she is with me everyday in my heart and thoughts. I know she is with those she truly loved and is at peace. I'll see you soon, Sissy. I love you.*

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**Judy Novak-Eden** - February 14, 2024 at 02:02 PM