



## Mr. Alan Paul Knudson

November 14, 1940 - April 3, 2020

Alan P. Knudson, 79, passed away peacefully on Friday, April 3, 2020. Alan was born on November 14, 1940, in Norfolk, Virginia. He graduated from Norfolk Catholic High School in 1958. He then moved to Tallahassee, Florida and settled there.

He began a career with what was then known as The Florida Sheriff's Bureau, now known as The Florida Department of Law Enforcement, as a Special Agent. Alan moved up through the ranks over the years working in various positions including Bureau Chief of the Uniform Crime Reporting Division.

He was devoted to his family, providing for and supporting them. Often times, Alan worked a second job at night to help make ends meet. Alan also found time to better himself by getting his B.S. degree from Florida State University in 1973, followed by his M.S. degree in 1979, all while still working full time and his second job. Alan retired after 42 years with The Florida Department of Law Enforcement.

Alan was a diehard Florida State fan and often went to the home FSU games...football, basketball, and baseball. If he wasn't at the game, he would invite his family and friends over to grill out and watch the games on TV.

Alan was preceded in death by his father, Harold M. Knudson; his mother, Mary E. Knudson; his sister, Rosemary E. Knudson; and his first wife, Patricia M. Knudson. After his first wife's life was cut short by cancer, Alan remarried Faye Daniels in 2000.

Alan and Faye enjoyed the past 20 years together. They enjoyed taking cruise vacations and having family and friends over for cookouts.

Alan is survived by his second wife, Faye Knudson; his daughter, Tammy Brown; his son, Michael Knudson (Karen), all of Tallahassee; one grandson, Ken Rigg (Laurel) of Tallahassee; three granddaughters, Brandy Powers (Kodie) of Shenandoah, Iowa, Makenzie and Miranda Knudson of Tallahassee; and one great-granddaughter.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions can be made to Second Harvest of the Big Bend to help the hungry during these difficult times, or to your favorite local charity. Online condolences may be expressed at [www.abbeyfh.com](http://www.abbeyfh.com).

# Cemetery

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## **Tallahassee Memory Gardens**

4037 North Monroe Street

Tallahassee, FL, 32303

# Comments

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“ Dear Michael and family,

I was looking up contact info for Abbey FH and happened upon your daddy's obituary. My immediate reaction was shock and sorrow. And an urgency to express our condolences. I too lost my father this past year.

You likely only have a vague memory of Pat and I, along with our little girl Amber who is 34 now. We were your next door neighbors on Tamarack for 10 years. But that was over 30 years ago.

We enjoyed reading the story you shared here. Good father's are a blessing for sure! I hope your dad, as well as you and your children, know God - our Heavenly Father as Savior and Lord In Him we have a confidant, comrade, counselor and comforter.

Again, our sincere sympathies,  
Pat and Emily Brown

**Emily Holt Brown** - July 25, 2020 at 06:10 AM

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“ One of Dad's favorite stories was about the time he was selling a tv. He had advertised it for sale in the classified ads. Someone responded and came to his house to purchase and pick it up. The person arrived at his house and Dad opened the front door to discover the person was Mike Martin Jr., assistant coach of the FSU baseball team,(now head coach). He was blown away and star struck! Mike Martin was at his house! Little did Martin know how big an FSU fan Dad was. Mike stuck around and entertained Dad in conversation for quite a while. You could say, that made Dads day! He told the story to everyone he could. Everytime we went to an FSU baseball game after that, Dad would say to me," I wonder how much Mike is enjoying my tv?"

I'll keep cheering on the Noles and know you are cheering them on with me Dad. I cherish all the times we had together and will miss you so much Dad. I know you will be watching over us all!

**Michael** - April 14, 2020 at 01:24 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Tammy Brown** - April 14, 2020 at 01:08 PM

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“ I rode a motorcycle for 12 hours from Norfolk, to spend a weekend with Uncle Al when I was stationed on my first ship. He welcomed me with cold beer, cook outs, and football games on TV. I replayed the visit in my head on the 12 hour ride back. I've repeated those visits many time since!

**David** - April 14, 2020 at 01:00 PM