



Kirk Mobley

April 6, 2026

Kirk William Mobley April 3, 1960 – April 6, 2026

My daddy left this world just three days after turning 66, and the sky over Orange Beach, Alabama has felt a little dimmer ever since. Kirk William Mobley was born on April 3, 1960, in St. Louis, Missouri, to Bill and Connie Mobley and from the very beginning, he was never the kind of man who stayed in one place for long. He grew up roaming across this country with his brother Mark, his sister Camille, and a band of cousins who could fill a book with the trouble they got into together. That mischievous streak? He never lost it. Not for a single day.

He landed in Pasadena, Texas, and that town became his home. Daddy built a life there that was as big and full as he was, coaching our games from the sidelines, busting out wrestling moves in the living room when we least expected it, and loading us all into the van for road trips that somehow always turned into the best stories we'd ever tell. His dad jokes were terrible, but we laughed every time. We will tell those jokes for the rest of our lives.

He was a man who worked hard and dreamed big. While raising all of us, he went to college and even taught at San Jacinto College. He gave 38 years to the family business, and when the time came, he finally let himself chase the dreams he'd been holding onto. He became a pilot. He lived on a boat. That

was so perfectly, completely him.

And then there was the honky tonk. Oh, the honky tonk. Daddy owned what everyone and I mean everyone called the greatest one in Pasadena. It was more than a bar. It was a gathering place, a dance floor, a little piece of his heart he shared with the whole world. If you walked through those doors, you were family by the time you left. That's just how he operated.

Because if Daddy loved you, you were family. No application required, no questions asked. His heart didn't have a guest list, it just had room.

He is survived by his wife, Angela; the mothers of his children, Tonya and Linda; and his children, Kristina Billiot; Jason Mobley; Josh Mobley and his wife Melissa; Melissa Naqvi and her husband Asad; and Ashley Mobley and her husband Scottie. He leaves behind fourteen grandchildren who were his greatest joy: Krislyn, Chase, Kaitlyn, Carter, Peyton, Thaddeus, Parker, Atticus, Kylee, Ayden, Lukas, Jessie, Emiline, and Keilie. He was preceded in death by his parents and the aunts, uncles, and cousins who are already keeping a seat warm for him.

We're sending Daddy off the right way, one last gathering at the honky tonk, just like he would have wanted. Please join our family on May 9, 2026, from 1:00 to 6:00 PM at the Moose Lodge, 3919 Pansy St., Pasadena, Texas. There will be BBQ, drinks, dancing, and enough love in that room to reach him wherever he is. Come dressed for a good time, because that's the only way he'd have it.

In lieu of flowers, donations to help with the celebration are gratefully accepted.

Daddy, you were one of a kind, a pilot, a boat captain, a coach, a dancer, a

terrible joke teller, and the best father I could have ever asked for. We'll carry your laugh, your loyalty, and your love for the rest of our lives.

Save us a dance, old troubadour!

ARRANGEMENTS ARE ENTRUSTED TO CASON FUNERAL SERVICE IN
FOLEY AL

Tribute Wall

TP

“ *Angela - Love doesn't always follow a straight line. The connection I once shared with Kirk was real.*

I mourn his passing with you and all of his children.

Kirk- Missing you hurts in ways beyond comprehension.. I promise to keep your memory alive and I know that your legacy will live on in ways you might not expect.

Josh Melissa Jason and Kristina- It's okay to mourn, to remember, and to feel.

Please know that I am here for you always..

Tonya Pyle - April 13 at 09:59 AM