



William Alan Rogers

January 13, 1952 - June 10, 2025

William Alan Rogers, (Bill) 73, of Cary, North Carolina, passed away peacefully on June 10, 2025, at UNC Rex Hospital in Raleigh. He was surrounded in love by his family.

Bill was born in Tulsa, Oklahoma, on January 13, 1952, the second of eight children, to Will and Ann Rogers. His family later settled in McLean, Virginia, where Bill spent his teenage years and graduated from McLean High School. Growing up in McLean, Bill spent many hours with his seven siblings, all of whom he shared a very close bond, which continued into adulthood. He and his brothers and sisters also spent many hours traveling to their uncle's farm in Oklahoma, where endless hours of fun and “farm-work” occurred. Bill later attended Louisiana State University, where he earned a Bachelor of Law Enforcement in 1977 and then began his career with the Fairfax County Police Department in Virginia, where he faithfully served until his retirement in 2002 with the rank of Master Police Officer. Bill was honored with the Merit Award from the Department for going above and beyond the call of duty and was always proud of his work in law enforcement.

Bill met his future wife, Lisa, in 1994, when she began delivering mail to his family's home in McLean. It was love at first sight for the both of them, although Bill's father would always take credit for playing matchmaker for the couple! Bill and Lisa were married on June 8, 1996, and resided in Falls Church, Virginia, until they moved to Cary in 2005, to raise their growing family.

Family time often consisted of favorite pastimes, such as watching Gunsmoke, old western movies and the Andy Griffith Show, in which Bill and Lisa would quiz each other about various episodes and trivial facts. One of the family's favorite series was the original Superman, a nickname that Bill gladly accepted from many family members. Bill and Lisa also never missed an opportunity to take the kids to theme parks and especially enjoyed Frankie's, where they loved riding go-carts and playing miniature golf, as well as Great Wolf Lodge and Kings Dominion, which was a yearly tradition for a family vacation. Bill treasured spending as much time as he could with Lisa and the kids and "Family Time" was the most important thing in the world for him.

Bill was a member of St. James Catholic Church in Falls Church, Virginia and St. Michael's Catholic Church in Cary.

Bill was preceded in death by his parents, Will and Ann, sisters Margaret Cornwell and JoAnn Rogers, brother-in-law Robert (Bob) Miller, brother-in-law David (Scott) Cujas, and father-in-law Robert (Bob) Cujas.

Bill is survived by his loving wife, Lisa, sons William (Bill), Michael, Brian, and daughter Amy, all of Cary.

He also leaves behind brothers John (Arlette), of Glendale, California, David, of Bangkok, Thailand, Thomas, of McLean, Virginia, James of Orlando, Florida, and Joseph (Christy) of Gainesville, Virginia, brothers-in-law William (Bill) Cornwell of Bowie, Maryland and Michael (Patricia) Cujas of Monroe, North Carolina, and mother-in-law Mary (Clare) Cujas of Fuquay Varina, North Carolina. Bill was also a loving Uncle to Jason and Claudette Rogers, Christopher, Victoria and Alexandra Cornwell, Nick, Phil, David, Joey and Chrissy Cujas. In addition, he is survived by former sister-in-law, Suzanne Kaupas Cujas and a host of grand nieces and nephews.

Bill was deeply devoted to his family and known for his big heart, his love of anything Chevrolet and Harley Davidson and his ability to talk for hours about cars, usually with a Natural Light beer in hand, and most of all, his immense and unwavering love for his family, whom he adored beyond words, and was so very proud of all of them.

A private celebration of Bill's life and legacy will be held at a later date, where memories and stories will be shared, just as he would have wanted.

In Memory of Bill, the family suggests donations to The American Cancer Society. Please visit their website at www.cancer.org to donate.

Tribute Wall

JD

“ I worked on the same squad with Bill for a few years at the McLean district station. I always found Bill to be a down to earth and likable guy. He was a top notch cop and always took his job seriously. My condolences to his family
John demaria

John Demaria - June 21, 2025 at 02:39 PM

JA

“ I first met Bill in the early 1980s, somewhere in the Falls Church area, and would run into him frequently. In 1982 I ran into him again at the 7-11 at Lee Hwy and West St. I told him that i had gotten hired with Fairfax and would be going to the police academy soon. We later reconnected after the academy when I was working Mason Dist and he worked McLean Dist. Our patrol areas bordered each other along the Lee Hwy corridor. He busted my chops (as he always did) and called me "Rook" for the longest time. Bill, also loving known as "Fluff" was very particular about his hair and made sure it looked perfect (which it always did). Bill was always made sure his uniform was sharp, creases in all the right places. Bill was very proud to wear the uniform. We would meet up frequently and chew the fat, even later years after I moved on to K9. He always had a story to tell and they were always good. We also talked cars and Harleys alot. Unfortunately we lost track of each other after he moved to Cary. I'm sorry that I didn't do more to find him again and reconnect. Rest in peace my friend. Be sure not to call the big man up there Rook.

Jose

Jose Arango - June 18, 2025 at 06:37 PM

LR

Jose, thank you for sharing your memories of Bill. I know he thought very highly of you, despite the fact he always called you a "Rook"! We both appreciated you driving us to the Greyhound Rescue to pick our dog, Rudolph. Bill had so many friends, both inside and outside of the Fairfax County PD, He cherished every one of you. He will be missed immensely. Heaven has gained one of the best!

Lisa Rogers - June 19, 2025 at 01:03 PM

BC

I had the pleasure to work with Bill at Mclean Station and believe I was part of the first squad where he inherited "Fluff". Yes, his hair always looked great as did every piece of his uniform. In those days nicknames were common and if you didn't have one it was not a good sign. Bill was always there for everyone and in spite of calling all new officers "rook" he also looked out for them and guided them into the fold. He cared about everyone, and I don't ever remember him complain about anything. He just loved being a cop and locking up the bad guys. It was a simpler time back then to keep the community safe and prosecute criminals. Not much in the way of politics.

I lost touch with Bill after I moved on from McLean to another assignment. I will always remember him as a good cop and a great human being. Bill was not a complicated or self-absorbed guy. He cared deeply about his family and friends and always kept those priorities straight. He could always be counted on and was fun to be around. Above all, I'm glad I got to serve with him. I extend my heartfelt condolences to Lisa and I want Bill, Michael, Brian and Amy to know that your dad was a great cop and a great person. He will be fondly remembered by all who worked with him at FCPD. Although he may no longer be physically present, the memories live on forever. Relish them until you see him again. Stay safe.

*Bob Carlisle
FCPD retired*

Bob Carlisle - June 21, 2025 at 12:28 PM