

Active Pallbearers

Stan Manjang
Matthew Austin
Erick Allen
Dexter Roberson

Terry Higgins
Johnnie B Hurndon
Greg Johnson
Tyrone Taylor

Honorary Pallbearers

MASONIC BROTHERS

Eric Peel, John Mason, Tony Johnson,
Curtis Everett, Tony Lee, Melvin Simmons,
George Fedrick, Darwin Nard, Ramon Franklin,
Frankie Thomas, Mike Allen, Larry Douglas,
Sedrick Lockett

Escort

East Texas Choppers

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers,
if so, we saw them there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not their at all,
just thought of us today.
Whatever you did to console our heart,
We thank you so much, whatever was the kindly part.
May God Forever Bless Each of You.

Interment

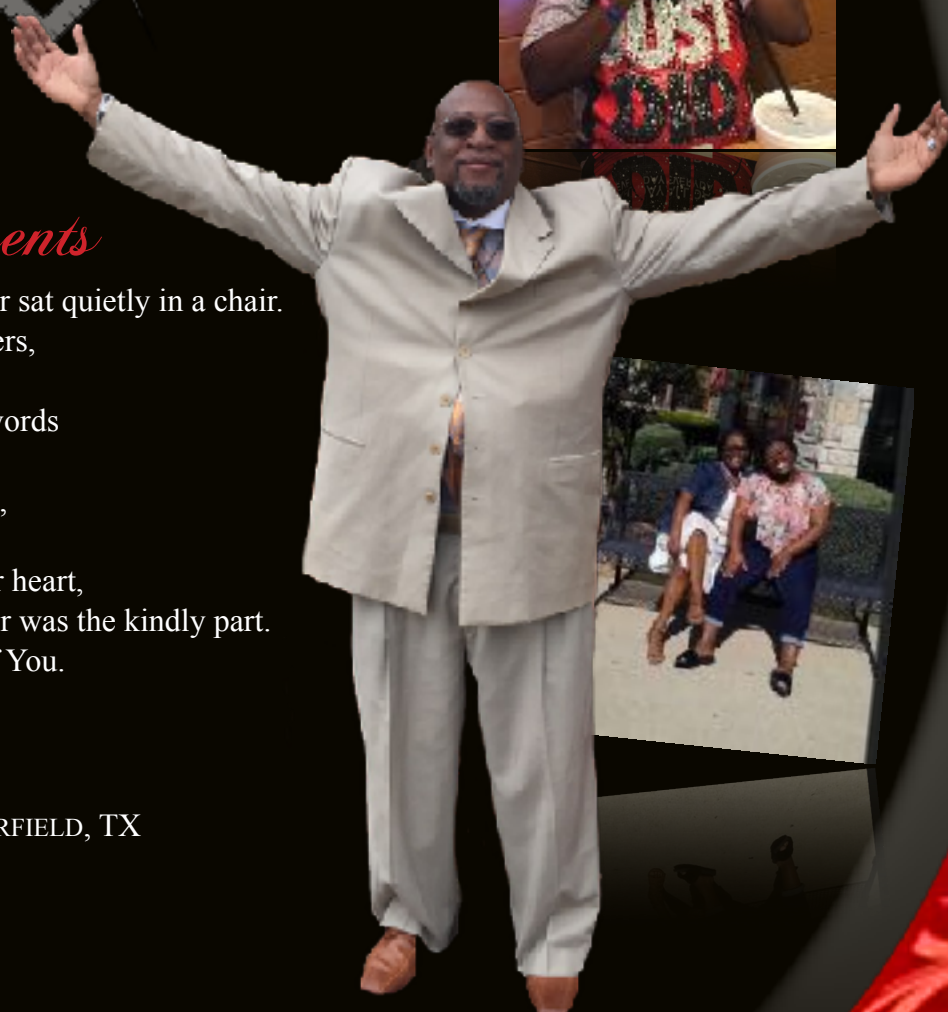
REYNOLDS CEMETERY, DAINGERFIELD, TX

Repass

Occasions Event Center
Co RD 3112 DAINGERFIELD, TX



Harmon & Harmon
FUNERAL ASSOCIATES
harmoncare903@gmail.com
(903) 968 - CARE (2273)



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



ELDER
Gary Wayne
HURNDON
12.23.1967 - 03.03.2021

Alpha

MAR | 13 | 2021

Omega

ELEVEN O'CLOCK AM
Wallick Chapel Christian Church



Dads Hurt Too

*People don't always see the tears a dad cries,
His heart is broken too when his child dies.*

*He tries to hold it together and be strong,
Even though his world's gone wrong.*

*He holds his wife as her tears fall,
Comforts her through it all,*

*He goes through his day doing what he's supposed to do,
But a piece of his heart has been ripped away too.*

*So when he's alone he lets out his pain,
And his tears come like falling rain.*

*His world has crashed in around him,
And a world that was once bright, has gone dim.*

*He feels he has to be strong for others,
But Dads hurt too, not just the Mothers,*



My dearest hubby, father in God!

*Oh how I wish I could see you walk through
the door one last time, one more fussing
match one more I know you do! God never
makes a mistake and although I'm still numb
and shocked I know that I have to get myself
ready for that Kingdom, so I'm going to
strive to move forward, hanging onto the
memories we had, which were plenty; good
and bad. We were married August 24 of 1996
and when you add that up, oh yeah that was*

*us!! I'll continue to do the best by our kids, all of them and to continue
to tell them about God and how good he is, even in the worst
situations. I'll hurt for a little while but Joy will come in the morning.
I love you and miss you already.*

-Your Loving Wife Tess.



*There is a lot I wish I could've told you and it's crazy
because last time I seen you you were on my death bed
praying in tongues for I just wished I could have done the
same and I know you wasn't there my whole life but that's
my fault you was there for me whenever I allowed you to
be but I know you are up there with god helping him watch
over us I love you and miss you dad.*

-Your Son Vonta



DEAR DAD

*The pain that I am feeling
Never seems to go away
I wish I could visit heaven
If only for a day
I know that you would hold me
And whisper in my ear
"Don't think of me as gone away,
Because I am always near"
I know you're in a better place
Where you are at peace and free
To be happy in eternal life
And can still watch over me
Although the door between our worlds
Is closed and we're apart
Until the time God opens it
You're always in my heart.*

*-Your Daughter
KeKe*



You Meant More

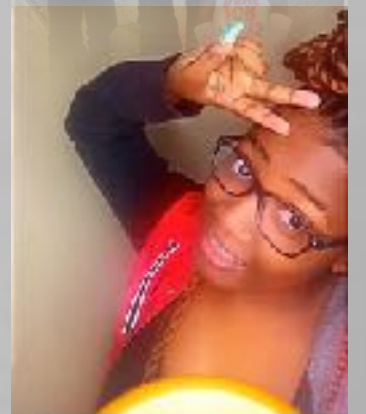
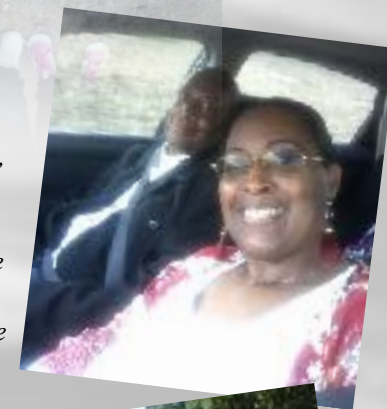
*You meant more to us than what words could ever express...
But you were always loved and appreciated. The laughs, talks,
and words of encouragement will be missed. We can't turn
back time but if we could we would be sure to tell you this:
Thank you for the hugs that came with strength and assurance
of your love towards us.
Thank you for picking us up when we were down even with the
jokes that came along behind it.
Thank you for the laughs that had us in tears over the years.
Thank you for the support.
Thank you for loving each of our dad, your brothers, with an
unconditional brotherly love.
Thank you for never giving up. Regardless of the trying times
God's unfailing love kept you. And you made sure to
acknowledge Him for it. You made sure that we knew that.
Thank you for your faith in Christ*

- Your Nephews

Until we meet Again

*Those special memories of you,
will always bring a smile....
If only I could have back just for a while....
Then we could sit,
talk & fight again just like we used to do...
You always meant so very much to us
and you always will do too...
The fact that you are no longer here,
will always cause us pain!
But you will always be in my heart, deep,
until we meet Again*

-Your Daughter NaNa





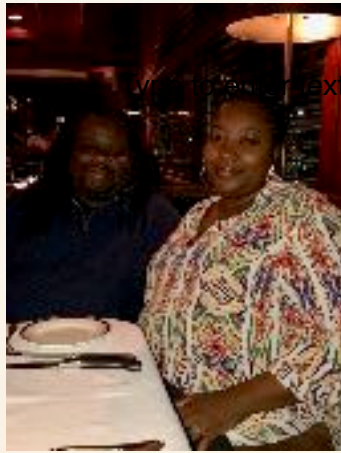
Of all the special gifts of life
Of all the special gifts of life, however great or small, to have you as our son, was the greatest gift of all.

A special time,
a special face,
a Special Son
we can't replace.

With an aching heart, we whisper low.
We miss you Son,
and love you so.
-Your Loving Mother



Until we meet again
We think about you always,
we talk about you still,
you have never been forgotten,
and you never will.
We hold you close within our hearts
and there you will remain
to walk and guide us through our lives
until we meet again
-Your Sister
Domanita



As We Look Back

As We Look Back
As we look back over time
We find ourselves wondering
Did we remember to thank you enough
For all you have done for us?
For all the times you were by our sides
To help and support us
To celebrate our successes
To understand our problems
And accept our defeats?
Or for teaching us by your example,
The value of hard work, good judgement,
Courage and integrity?
We wonder if we ever thanked you
For the sacrifices you made.
To let us have the very best?
And for the simple things
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?
If we have forgotten to show our
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
We're thanking you now.
And we are hoping you knew all along,
How much you meant to us.

-Love your Nieces



Oh how we will miss the way you raised your voice or bucked
your eyes when you were mad or excited!! The way you made
us laugh or even the way you made us feel!! We loved
laughing at you and Tess having y'all love spats but most
importantly we will miss your presence!!
-We love u, sister-in-laws

No matter where I am,
Your spirit will be beside me,
For I know that no matter what,
You will always be with me

-Your Son Kevi



The Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.
Author: Ron Tranmer

Missing you already
-George, Stan, Book & Chris





Gary Wayne HURNDON

12.23.1967 - 03.03.2021

Gary Wayne Hurndon was born December 23, 1967 in Morris County to the parentage of George B. Davis and Geraldine Craddock. March 3, 2021, he gained his wings to watch over us from heaven.

Gary attended Daingerfield Independent School District and graduated in 1986. He later attended Jarvis Christian college for just a bit.

He later married Letailure (Tess) Hurndon, August 1996 and to this union two children were born; Markevion D Hurndon and Keonna Shavelle Hurdnon.

He later joined Wallick Chapel Christian Church in Dangerfield were he also preached God's word. He love the Lord and told everyone he met about him. Often telling them how he once was in the wilderness and how far God has brought him.

Gary loved fishing, hunting and serving the Lord, he also loved to have fun and laughed a lot. Everyone that came in contact with him and loved him, knew that Tess was his wife and loved you to the end.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents; Willie and Josephine Hurndon and Ab and Anna Louise Davis.

He is survived by his loving wife Letailure (Tess) Hurndon, two daughters; Keonna Shavelle Hurdnon, Nataeja Zhane Epps, two sons; Markevion D Hurndon, and Devonta Alze Hurndon, one grandson; Kylan Jace Fomby, four brothers; George (Mary) Hurndon, Stanley (Karla) Hurndon, Darwin (Jammie) Croddock, Chris (Tonya) Croddock, one sister; Domanita (Johnny) Neal and a host of nieces and nephews.



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN OF COMFORT.....SOFT MUSIC

SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT.....PASTOR DWIGHT PAYNE

NEW TESTAMENT.....PASTOR ALFRED KEY

PRAYERAPPOINTEE

MUSICAL SELECTIONRICKY HILL SR.

RESOLUTIONS.....DIANA MASON

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....KIM EVERETT

REMARKS & EXPRESSIONSLIMIT 2 MINS PLEASE

SPECIAL TRIBUTESGALEND JOHNSON

OBITUARY READ SILENTLY

MUSICAL SELECTIONRICKY HILL SR.

EULOGYPASTER WAYNE ROBERSON

WALICK CHAPEL CHRISTIAN CHURCH

SPECIAL TRIBUTE BY THE MASONS

VIDEO TRIBUTE

PARTING VIEW

Harmon & Harmon Funeral Associates

RECESSIONAL

