



Henry Clay "H.C." Hooper, Jr., age 86, of rural Lamar, passed away Wednesday, October 15, 2008 at Cox South Hospital in Springfield.

H.C. was born June 13, 1922 in Fannin County, Texas, one of the eleven children of Clay and Mattie (Merriman) Hooper. He moved with his family to Oklahoma, then to Barton County where he graduated from Milford High School. H.C. was a U.S. Navy veteran, serving in the Philippines during World War II.

On April 21, 1948, at Harmony Baptist Church, H.C. married Zelma Orene Cross and they spent their entire married life of over sixty years in the Milford community on the farm. He enjoyed the life of a farmer. He had many nephews and nieces who learned from him and admired his work ethic. He was a good neighbor and willing helper to the community. He joined the Harmony Baptist shortly after his marriage and remained faithful to the church his entire adult life.

In addition to his wife, Zelma, H.C. is survived by three sisters, Mary Miller, Lamar, Jewel Cellan, Fairfax, Oklahoma, and Louise Cochran, Anchorage, Alaska; many nephews and nieces, and a large extended family. He was preceded in death by a brother and six sisters.

IN MEMORY OF
H.C. Hooper, Jr.

June 13, 1922 ~ October 15, 2008

FUNERAL SERVICE

2:00 p.m. Saturday, October 18, 2008
Daniel Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

George Haag
Lonnie Pennell

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Janice Rice, Organist
"I Shall Know Him"
George Haag, Vocalist
"Old Rugged Cross"
Congregational Hymn
"At The End Of The Road"
Janice Rice, Vocalist

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Gerry Miller ~ Hugh Pope
Duane Cross ~ Dwight Parks ~ Don Harris

PALLBEARERS

Don Miller ~ Jon Cross ~ Mark Cross
Robert Enright ~ Terry Winchell ~ Ronnie Tucker

AT REST

Greenfield Cemetery

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.



Daniel Funeral Home
1201 Broadway
Lamar, Missouri 64759
www.danielfuneralhome.net

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In Remembrance