

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of E.L. Hendrix wishes to convey our heartfelt gratitude to each and every one of you for your heartfelt expressions of love and comfort during our time of bereavement. Your sincere words, cards, prayers, food/drinks, kind gestures, and listening ear will be forever remembered and appreciated. We ask for your continued prayers as we offer ours to you as well.

May God continue to Bless each of you!

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Ricky Hendrix | Glenn Johnson
Raymond Johnson | Joseph Thomas Jr.
Torey Jackson | Jeffery Thomas
Clarence McGee | Kermit Johnson Sr.
Kory Price Sr. | Sean Moses

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Dante Williams | Georgio Washington
Agee Taylor Jr. | Antonyio Taylor
Jaquille Phillips | Demarcus Taylor

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Cypress Garden Cemetery
330 Highway 49 West / Highway 3 Bypass
Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

Hartley's Place (Old VFM)
738 12th Street
Yazoo City, Mississippi 39194

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046

TRIBUTES

PawPaw, it hurts so much that you're gone but I am so grateful for the time we shared together. You brought so much joy and happiness to my life, and I will never forget you. You weren't just a provider.

You were a builder. A protector. A planner.
You made sure I was okay – even if it meant you weren't.
You will always hold a special place in my heart.
I love you and I will miss everyday Granddaddy!
Love Your "Grandbaby", Zarrria

Daddy,

You shattered my heart the day you left,
leaving me while the world carries on.
I've asked God many times to bring you back,
but now I know He needed you more.
You taught me so much about life,
but you never taught me how to live without you,
And it HURTS!

You were larger than life – strong, capable, and dependable.
You made the impossible look easy.

You were my protector, my fixer, and my guide.
When I was scared... you stood firm
When I doubted myself... you believed.
Even now, I feel your strength around me.
I miss your presence – your reassuring voice,
your steady hands.
But more than anything, I miss how safe
you made the world feel.

Grief has shown me just how much you meant,
You were my hero then. You're still my hero now.
Thank you for being my first, truest example
of what strength looks like.
You were/are the BEST DAD EVER!!
I couldn't have prayed for a better!!
Your "Spoiled Baby Girl", Kim

My Family and Friends...

Weep not for me though I have gone into that gentle night,
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet fight.
I am at peace; my soul is at rest.
There is no need for tears.
For with your love, I was so blessed,
for all those many years.

There is no pain, I suffer not. The fear is now all gone.
Put not these things out of your thoughts.
In your memory, I will live on.

Remember not my fight for breath. Remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death but celebrate my life.
Love Always E.L.



NEW ORLEANS SAINTS



Celebrating the Life of



E.L. Hendrix

Sunrise:

SEPTEMBER 7, 1957

Sunset:

AUGUST 11, 2025

Saturday, August 23, 2025 | 11:00 a.m.

NEW ZION MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

630 12th Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Pastor Willie E. Smith, Officiating

"May you march on with the Saints in heaven. Who Dat forever."

LIFE'S JOURNEY
E. L. Hendrix

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith" – 2 Timothy 4:7

E.L. Hendrix was born to the late Willie and Mary (Price) Hendrix of Yazoo City, Mississippi on September 7, 1957. EL confessed his life to Christ at an early age. Continuing his spiritual journey, he became a proud member and served on the Usher Board to New Zion M. B. Church under the leadership of Reverend Eugene Smith.

E.L. graduated from Yazoo City High School in 1975. After graduating high school, E.L. explored his career interests by working several years at the Yazoo City Care Inn and pressed forward eventually finding himself at the Yazoo City Fire Department where he was a dedicated civil servant, also for many years.

After serving the public, E.L. decided to try out his entrepreneurial skills. He bet on himself and won! He started a successful business as a contractor, employing many local residents. EL was extremely talented and passionate about fixing up houses. You could very well pass by a home, look up and seeing him on the roof. As life happened and E.L.'s health started to decline, he never let it stop him from doing what he loved. Instead of passing by and seeing him on a roof, you would now see him given orders from the bottom of the ladder. E.L. successfully self-enjoyed this passion up unto the day of his death. He NEVER stopped!!

E.L. was crafty. He loved to build and tinker around every day. He also had a fondness of trains and antic vehicles. He would count the train cars each time a train rode by. E.L. loved life. He never met a stranger and loved telling stories from back in the day. You knew a story was coming when he removed that knife sharpened pencil from behind his right ear and said... "hold on a minute, let me tell you about that".

WHO DAT? WHO DAT? WHO DAT SAID THEY GONE BEAT THEM SAINTS?!

To know E.L. was to know that he absolutely loved the New Orleans Saints; talk about a die-hard New Orleans Saints fan. He would drive to NOLA to cheer them on alongside his beloved uncles Will Earl Price and Elex Price Sr. E.L. was a true black and gold representative.

When he wasn't coaching the New Orleans Saints by yelling at the tv... you could find him watching westerns.... sometimes at the same time.

E.L loved family. He came from a large family, where he was the youngest of his siblings. E.L. later married Ruby Neal and from that union, a spoiled baby girl was born.

In addition to his parents...E.L. was preceded in death by (his brothers) James Hendrix, Charlie Hendrix, O.D. Hendrix, Jimmy Hendrix, Jerry Hendrix, and Will Hendrix Jr.; (his sisters) Hazel Walker, Carolyn Hendrix, and Alberta Singleton.

E.L. leaves to cherish his memories are his children: Latonja Evans, Lisa (Alphonso) Moore, Angela (Jack) Jackson and Kimbley Hendrix; four grandsons: Agee Taylor Jr, Jaquille Phillips, Ricky Weekly Jr., and Antonyio Taylor; two granddaughters: DeAndreia Hatten and Cla'Zarria McGee; two sisters: Mary (Kermit) Johnson and Jursteen Madyum; one brother: Willie Hendrix; and a host of great grandchildren, uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROGRAM GUIDE

Sis. Elayne Owens

PRELUDE

Soft Music | Musicians

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy and Family

SCRIPTURE READING

Old & New Testament

Bro. Joseph Thomas, Jr.

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Rev. Thaddeus Williams

MUSICAL SELECTION

New Zion M.B. Church Choir

RESOLUTION

Yazoo City High School – Class of 1975

Classmate

New Zion M.B. Church Ushers' Ministry

Deacon Carl Bunch

OBITUARY READING

Sis. Elayne Owens

MUSICAL SELECTION

New Zion M.B. Church Choir

EULOGY

Pastor Willie E. Smith

SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

Clergy, Family, and Friends

TRIBUTES

Dad, never getting to say goodbye is the hardest for me, but by you knowing how much I loved you eases my heartache. I will forever miss you on Earth, but God saw a need for you to finally rest.

Love You Always and Forever, Tiny

Dear Granddad, the man I looked up to and always wanted to be like. The things you instilled in me when I was younger, I will cherish. You taught me how to work and provide as a man should. As I sit and think, you were truly a blessing in my life. Had I not had you in my life, this world would've torn me apart, but you built me up for this. Now, I have to learn to live without you. And this hurts! Thank you, Granddad, for all you've done for me. I love you and I'm going to miss you forever until we meet again.

Your Oldest Grandson, Agee Jr.

Granddad, my fishing buddy, my mentor, and most of all my reason for going after what I want. You are loved and will truly be missed.

Love Tonyio

Daddy, if you can hear me, I just want to let you know that I love you and miss you. We talked almost every day and was never at a loss for words. You were looking forward to your fishing trip that I was taking you on for your birthday weekend. I can only hope and pray that you are fishing every day in heaven. Thank you for being the best dad that you knew how to be.

Love you forever and always,

Your Daughter, Angela

Granddad, what I am going to miss the most is the fun and laughter we shared. I'm going to miss the times when my mom would play and tell me to push you down when we all were out somewhere walking (lol). The first thing you'd do is negotiate the 'push down' then laugh hysterically while telling me not to listen to her and hurt an old man. (Lol) I'm going to remember all of the advise you've given me throughout my life and make you proud. Sleep well granddad... I love you.

Love Jaquille

*Daddy,
I love you forever,
Lisa*