

The 23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd,

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness

for His name's sake.

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:*

*for thou art with me; Thy rod and
thy staff they comfort me.*

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence

of mine enemies: thou anointest my head

with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the

house of the Lord forever.



IN LOVING MEMORY



JAMES KENNETH HURST

April 25, 1938-February 25, 2026

In Loving Memory
of
James Kenneth Hurst

Funeral Service

Saturday, March 7, 2026

2:00 p.m.

Beaty Funeral Home

Officiating

Bro. Mick Haun

Music

"He Touched Me" - Gaither Vocal Band

"In The Garden" - Robert Watkins

"How Great Thou Art" - Allan Jackson

Pallbearers

*Matt Bain, Bob Bain, Earnest Young,
Calvin Bain, Anthony Smith, Richard Bain*

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of James Kenneth Hurst, a beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother, and friend, who entered his heavenly home on February 25, 2026, at the age of 87. Born on April 25, 1938, in Brent, Alabama, Jim lived a life full of passion and dedication, leaving an indelible mark on all who knew him.

Jim proudly served in the United States Army for six years before pursuing his education at California Polytechnic State University, where he earned a bachelor's degree in civil engineering. He carried this passion into his profession, working diligently for the Kern County, California, Road Department, where his contributions helped shape the infrastructure of his community.

In addition to his professional accomplishments, Jim found immense joy in his hobbies, particularly his love for classic cars. He cherished the time spent with his best friends, Dave and Gary, affectionately known as the "Three Musketeers." Together, they immersed themselves in their shared passion for building and admiring cars, often attending car shows to display their creations and celebrate their love for the automotive world.

Above all, Jim was a devoted family man. He married his cherished wife, Rebecca Hurst, on December 28, 1982. Their journey together brought them to Pickett, Texas, where they enjoyed a peaceful retirement surrounded by the beauty of nature. Jim's greatest joy came from being a father to his sons, Eric Reeder and Jason Reeder, and a grandfather to his grandchildren, Alex Wilson, Jonathan Reeder, Anna Reeder and eldest grandson, Justin Reeder. He took immense pride in his family and built countless memories rooted in love.

Jim is survived by his loving wife, Rebecca Hurst; his sons, Eric and Jason; his sister, Connie Herdon; his adoring grandchildren, Alex Wilson, Jonathan Reeder, Anna Reeder and four great-grandchildren.

Jim is preceded in death by Ann Hurst, and Justin Reeder.

In this time of mourning, the family invites all who remember Jim to join them in honoring his extraordinary life, which was marked by kindness, craftsmanship, and love. He will be profoundly missed, but his spirit will live on in the hearts of those he touched.