



Rickey Hendley

November 1, 1956 - March 30, 2015

Rickey Darrel Hendley went to be with our Lord on March 30, 2015 at the age of 58. He was born November 1, 1956 to Norma Lee Clay and El Wardo Hendley. He was a loving father and devoted spoiling grandfather. Rickey, more lovingly known as Daddy or “GaGa” by his grandchildren, lived for the happiness of his family. He enjoyed watching them play sports or gymnastics, spending time with them, spoiling them, and making them laugh. He was preceded in death by his parents and one sister, Wanda McBride. He is survived by his children, Rachel Webb and David Crider of Emory; Renee’ and Shawn Breaux of Lindale; Rickey Darrell Hendley II (Deuce) of Haughton, La; 5 grandchildren, Samantha House; Dilan House; Shania Dillard; Bailee Breaux; Samantha Breaux; 2 brothers, Mickey Hendley and wife, Joannie of Tyler; Alfred Hendley and wife, Donna of Pittsburg; 2 sisters, Barbara Kennon and husband, Jessie of Larue; Sandra Barrett of Seagoville; mother and father- in-law, Winonia and Larry Morrow of Wills Point; sister-in-law, Jody Allen and husband, John of Haughton, La; along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles, and friends. A memorial service will be held Friday, April 3, 2015 at 2:00 P.M. in the Rutledge Room of the Best Western located in Emory, Texas. All who knew and loved him are invited to attend and help celebrate his life.

Tribute Wall



“ Rickey Hendley

October 05, 2023 at 02:48 AM



“ Rickey Hendley

October 05, 2023 at 12:01 AM



“ May GOD comfort you now through this sad time.



Cyndi Philpot - April 01, 2015 at 10:58 AM

SB

“Rickey was my younger brother. We were as close as a brother and sister can get...when the four of us played cowboys and indians, Rickey and I were always the indians (and got the pony. lol). But as families do we did our fare share of fighting. I remember climbing the horse apple tree and throwing them at each other...those suckers hurt. I miss all the fun times we had growing up, but I am gonna miss his love most of all. The funniest memory I have of him recently, was at the last Carter/Hendley reunion in 2014. I never get involved in the games...just too old for that...but I was coaxed by Renee into a milking contest with Rickey as my partner. We won of course because out of all the contestants, even though some young whipper snappers tried to cheat by biting a whole in the glove, we were the only ones who had ever milked a cow. I plan to wear my ribbon very proudly that he and I got for winning the contest. God bless you Rickey and now you can be at peace and out of pain. Love you baby brother.

Big Sister Sandy

Sandra Barrett - March 31, 2015 at 01:02 PM