

H. Kelly Herrington

February 26, 1962 - March 18, 2017

Celebrating the Life of  
**H. Kelly Herrington**  
Saturday, March 25, 2017 2:00 p.m.  
Broussard's Chapel  
Kountze, Texas  
Reverend Ritchard Bean



*“If I Had Only Known”*  
by Reba McEntire

Opening Prayer

Obituary

*“Daddy’s Hands”*  
by Holly Dunn

Time of Remembrance

*“If You Get There Before I Do”*  
by Collin Raye

Message of Comfort

Closing Prayer

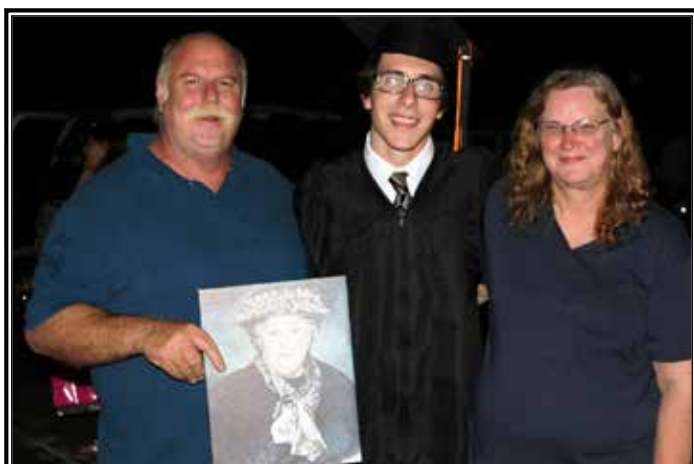
*“A Father’s Love”*  
by George Strait

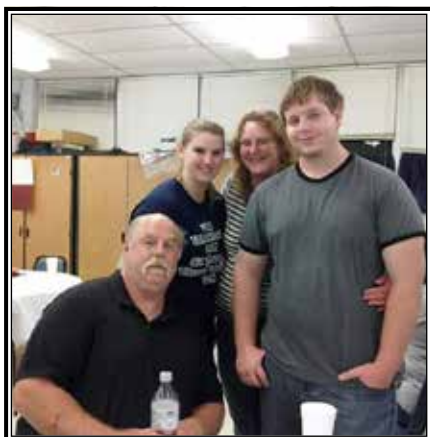


H. Kelly Herrington was born on February 26, 1962, in Mateo, California, to Lillian Mattos Herrington and Harold Dawson Herrington. On January 1, 1983, he married Cynthia Waller. He was a graduate from Texas A&M University. Kelly lived in Thicket for the past twenty-two years where he spent much of his time outside enjoying nature.

Kelly passed away on March 18, 2017, while working on his land. He was fifty-five years old at the time of his passing. In reference to Kelly's passing, a family member said, "I loved how his smile reached his eyes. He really had the best smile of them all." Another family member said "We may not have talked to each other for months, but I knew he was there. He was always just a phone call away and would do whatever he could to help me." Kelly will be deeply missed by many, for his smile, his willingness to lend a helping hand, among many other things.

Survivors include his wife, Cynthia Herrington; children, Amber Herrington O'Hanlon and her husband, William; Mark Herrington; and Jennifer Herrington; siblings, Chris Herrington, Sarah Herrington Abke, and David Herrington; grandchildren, Kenna O'Hanlon, Jennika O'Hanlon, and Gaige O'Hanlon numerous nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his parents; sisters, Theresa Whitten and Diana Herrington; brother, James Paul Herrington; and uncle, Paul Mattos.



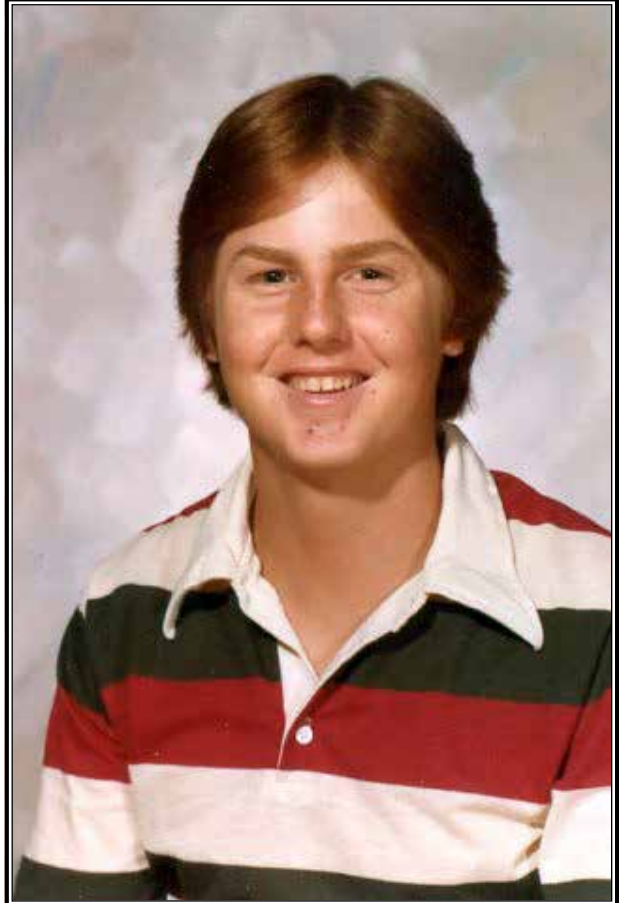


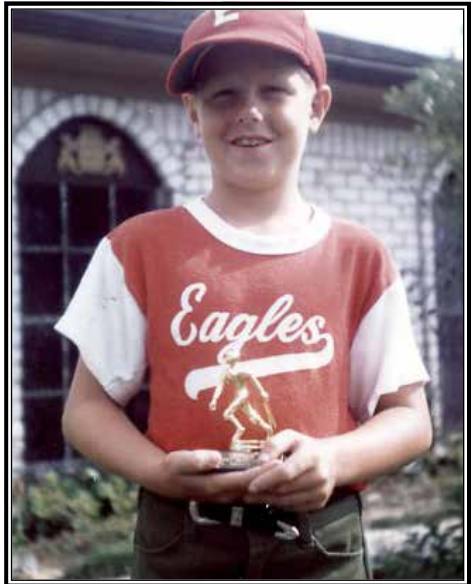














### Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun was set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me But let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all a part of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds,  
Miss me – But let me go.*

*God Bless!*



Committal  
Broussard's Crematorium  
Beaumont, Texas



Please sign Mr. Herrington's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)