



Eugene Lex Hendrix Sr.

July 1, 1950 - December 16, 2020

Eugene Lex Hendrix, age 70, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, December 16, 2020 here in Del Rio, Texas. Eugene was born on July 1, 1950 in Newfoundland, Canada to parents, Omar and Betty Hendrix.

Preceding him in death are his parents, Omar and Betty Hendrix; son, Scott John Hendrix; and brother, Roger Hendrix.

Family members left to his cherish his memories include his beloved wife of 24 years, Sharon N. Hendrix of Del Rio, Texas; daughters, Jody Lynn Mayes of Pana, Illinois, Jeannette Rae McCullough & Jesse Galan of Del Rio, Texas; sons, Eugene Hendrix Jr. of Denver, Colorado, and David Andrew McCullough of Del Rio, Texas; and two grandchildren, Adam and Jason.

Funeral arrangements are under care and direction of G.W. Cox Memorial Funeral Home, 114 Fletcher Drive, Del Rio, Texas. For more information you may contact us at (830)775-2000 or www.gwcoxmemorialfuneralhome.com

Comments



“ He was a good person my prayers with his family

Sandy Stanley - December 20, 2020 at 07:35 PM



“ You will be missed ,can still hear his laugh, thank you for helping me perfect my knife throwing scales and so many other things ,oh how the yrs have flown by but Memories Forever live on .R.I.P.



Holly - December 19, 2020 at 08:29 PM



“ Gene and I worked many a shift together at the Del Rio station. He was always willing to work with new agents like me, rather than considering us as unfortunate necessities, as did so many other senior agents. Later in my career, we were working lower K-country, on the Moody Ranch. We were parked at one of the landings that were reportedly haunted (K-8?). At any rate, I told Gene that I could walk all the way down to the river without using my flashlight, haunted or not. I got about halfway there before getting a very spooked feeling, turned around, and went back to the truck, flashlight on. In my 22 years at the Del Rio station, I never felt any fear at night, even when alone and literally in the middle of nowhere, save for that night at K8. I did not believe in ghosts then, and still do not, but there was something very eerie out and about that night, at that particular location. Went on to become good friends with Gene, and we ended up attending the same church. Will miss him a lot.

Curt Fox - December 19, 2020 at 01:02 PM