



Ethelyn Hendrix

August 25, 1928 - October 3, 2021

Ethelyn (Lynne) Viola Hendrix, 93, of Elkins; passed away Sunday, October 3, 2021 at home. She was born Saturday, August 25, 1928, at Chico, California; to Robert Douglas and Ester Alena Blomquist Adams. Ethelyn married Orville Elwood Hendrix, Jr., on Wednesday, August 28, 1946; and together they were parents to three children. She was a Homemaker and a devoted Jehovah's Witness. She enjoyed going out in service, knitting, crocheting, planting flowers, and spending time with her grandchildren. Ethelyn was preceded in death by her parents, siblings, and her husband, Orville. She is survived by her two sons, Joe Hendrix, and Carl Hendrix, both of Elkins; one daughter, Nancy Orfield of Minneapolis, Minnesota; eleven grandchildren, seventeen great-grandchildren, and thirteen great-great-grandchildren.

No services are planned at this time. Cremation is entrusted to Brashears Funeral Home and Crematory of Huntsville.

Tribute Wall

DP

“ *I thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Del and Bill Peacock - October 12, 2021 at 12:00 AM

PW

“ *My deepest sympathies to everyone who knew her.*



Paulette Williamson - October 11, 2021 at 12:00 AM

SH

“ *I am so sad to hear of Nanna's passing. She was a wonderful women and always very lovely to me. I am sending prayers to her family and friends.*



Sarah Hendrix - October 11, 2021 at 12:00 AM

EJ

“ I will miss you so much Nana. I know we didn't stay in touch lately but I talk about you often and think about all the memories we shared. You were the first person to introduce me to God and teach me about having a relationship with Him. I remember going to church with you and getting to dress up in pretty dresses. I remember the Bible on Tape set that you got me. I would listen to those stories and it would bring me so much comfort and hope. I don't think I ever told you how much of an impact it all had on me. Learning about God gave me an inner strength that I can't even explain. I remember during times when I was little and I was scared, I would just pray and I would feel so calm. I also remember when you moved away to Arkansas and we became pen pals. We would write back and forth to each other about whatever was going on and I would look forward to seeing pictures of your dog Lady. Thank you so much Nana for loving me and sharing your faith with me. I am the woman I am today because of the relationship I had with you growing up. I love you Nana! Hug mom and grandma for me and I know we will see each other again in Heaven.



Erica Jordan - October 11, 2021 at 12:00 AM