



Glenda J. Hemphill

June 24, 1942 - January 22, 2022

Glenda June Hemphill, age 79 of Montgomery, Texas passed away on January 22, 2022. She was born June 24, 1942 in Fayetteville, Arkansas to William Claude Burson and Nevada Elizabeth Neill Burson.

During her career Glenda worked at several companies in Houston and finished her career at AT&T. She loved her dogs through the years and all the animals that frequented her land. She also enjoyed working with family history, reading, visiting with her friends and family, and NFL football especially the Dallas Cowboys. She was a Christian.

Glenda was pre-deceased by her parents and her husband of 49 years, C.V. (Van) Hemphill.

She is survived by two brothers, William G. (Bill) Burson and wife Tong, and Mike Burson; one sister, Pam Hardbarger and husband John, several nephews, great-nephews and nieces, and cousins.

Visitation is scheduled for Thursday, February 3, from 6-8 pm at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home in Willis, Texas.

Graveside Services will be held on Friday, February 4, at 10 am at Smith Memorial Park in Willis.

Services can be viewed via live streaming at the following link. <https://client.tri-bucast.com/tcid/7090849690>

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to the Wounded Warrior Project

or the charity of your choice in honor of Glenda J. Hemphill.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 3. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - Willis
10129 FM 1097 Rd. W
Willis, TX 77318

Graveside Service

FEB 4. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Smith Memorial Park
10129 FM 1097 Rd W
Willis, TX 77318

Tribute Wall



“ *Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Glenda J. Hemphill*



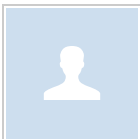
Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - February 02, 2022 at 12:23 PM



“ *Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Glenda J. Hemphill*



Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - January 31, 2022 at 05:14 PM



“ *Glenda J. Hemphill*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM

“ Glenda was my sweet, wonderful sister (SWS, as we affectionately called one another), and my best friend. She was my cheerleader, always there to encourage and support me. Her focus was on others. She looked for and found the bright side whenever she or someone else felt sad. A sad statement would be followed with one about what all we have to be thankful for.

Glenda was 16 years older than me. When I was very small she was leaving home because she had met and would soon marry the love of her life, Van Hemphill. They met when they were both in the dean's office at the U of A, each dropping a class. Van asked her for a date and she told him no, that she didn't know him. He asked for her number, which she gave him. He called right away, they went on a date, and thus started their lifelong journey. We would go see Glenda and Van on Daddy's vacation time once a year or so, and although I loved and admired her, I never really knew her very well. Through the years I knew she was alright because she had Van and they were happy. When that chapter came to an end with Van's passing in 2013, I was determined to call Glenda often and to be there for her. Soon I began calling her every day and we got to really know each other and became very close. There were a handful of times over the next nine years that something might prevent us from talking. As long as she knew I was alright, and that I wouldn't be calling her that afternoon, she was fine. She was always interested in my welfare. In so many ways she was like a mother to me. She was a big part of my everyday life. It started with an email first thing in the morning and a phone call in the afternoon and usually a few emails in between. She was always there for me and so cheerful when I called. We would sometimes get tickled at silly things and would laugh until we cried. We called that "getting the "simples" and agreed it was good for us! Glenda missed Van so much. This was one of the sad subjects that would come up. She would usually say that we didn't need to talk about that because it would make her cry or make her sad. She would then change the subject to something more cheerful, although I knew she missed him terribly.

At the end the year in which Van passed away, Glenda came to see

us in Arkansas and stayed several weeks. Although she was in the hospital twice during that time with pneumonia, we made some of the very best memories ever. Even recently we were laughing about some of the funny things that happened. We spent precious time together, and with my granddaughters who fell for her, and bonded even more with that visit. I will cherish those memories always. I am so blessed to be Glenda June Hemphill's baby sister. God surely smiled on me with such a gift. I miss her so much but look forward to Heaven, a place we used to talk fondly about, where we will be together again with no more tears. Heaven became sweeter on January 22, 2022. I love you sister.

Pam Hardbarger

Pam Hardbarger - February 12, 2022 at 02:58 AM

GB

“ *Glenda was a best friend to me since the 3rd grade. We were always in touch with each other even after high school, all those years no matter where we lived. We had coincidentally married men who were both born and raised in Houston. We were fond of Van and knew how happy they were.*

I will always think of her and miss her kindness and friendship especially when I hear an old song or see an old movie on TV because she was such a big part of all those years when we grew up together.

*Gayle Bader
Houston, Tx*

Gayle Bader - February 03, 2022 at 05:48 PM

AB

“ *Condolences to the family from Anita and Michael Blanton. So very, very sorry for your loss of this precious sister. When I was growing up I looked up to Glenda like a movie star! I admired her beauty and poise, mostly from afar as I was so much younger. In these later years it has been such a pleasure to email her about family history. She will be missed.*

Anita L. Blanton - February 03, 2022 at 03:53 PM

TF

“ *The Hardbarger Family. purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Glenda J. Hemphill.*



The Hardbarger Family. - February 01, 2022 at 06:37 PM

VB

“ *Glenda was like a sister to me. We children grew up not far from one another in Fayetteville, Arkansas. As an adult, she lived in Texas. I wound up in Arizona.*

As children, we never celebrated a family birthday or holiday without both families present. When we visited our mutual farm family grandparents on weekends, odds were that we would run into one another. We tramped through farm meadows in search of the perfect weedy flowers to our mud pies, rode our uncle's horses, cooked fudge, taking turns stirring the pot so that success or failure was shared, had many adventures, and talked for hours. And, we both loved animals.

She married a paramedic captain in the Houston Fire Department. They had no human children. They bought 40 acres southeast of Houston. Sick animals often were left on their property and they took care of them all, healing most of them. They found good homes for the various cows, pigs, donkeys, horses, dogs and kittens left with them, but insisted on no-kill homes. I remember her saying that it was really hard finding a no-kill home in Texas for the two calves she had bottle raised after their mother died. God has a special place for Glenda. May she be with her late husband and all the animals they loved. Rest happy, Glenda, until we meet again.

Vada Binick - February 01, 2022 at 12:46 AM

MH

“ *M. Hyvl sent a virtual gift in memory of Glenda J. Hemphill*



M. Hyvl - January 31, 2022 at 08:32 PM