



A Celebration of Life

Henry T. Hampton, III



Don't

*Don't spend too much time in mourning, tears are for the sad.
I left to be with Jesus, this should make you glad.*

*Don't waste your hours grieving, no need to feel distress.
I've lived a life of purpose, and now I've gone to rest.*

*Don't burden yourself with questions, or try to reason why.
Life here for me has ended, but I will never die.*

*Don't lose the love I gave you, feed it with your care.
Grow it with devotion, and spread it everywhere.*

*Don't fret because my leaving came in this way.
We'll meet again in heaven on a brand new day.*

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation for the many expressions of sympathy during our bereavement. God bless and keep you always.

Pallbearers

| | |
|----------------|-------------|
| Alton Kiett | Jerome Ball |
| Edward Calhoun | Chris |
| James Howard | Six |

Born

January 18, 1962

Transitioned

March 16, 2021

Thornton Funeral Home, PA

3439 Livingston Road
Indian Head, MD 20735
Service held on March 29, 2021

Obituary

"May God Grant You Peace and Rest Until We Meet Again"

Henry T. Hampton, III
January 18, 1962 – March 16, 2021

Henry, known by his nickname as Pint, departed this life on the night of March 16th, due to health related issues.

He was born to Henry (deceased) and Joan Hampton in Washington, D.C. He graduated from Potomac High School in June 1981. As a boy growing up he played hard. All he ever wanted was to wrestle or go outside and play – and wrestle more. He actually suffered a broken ankle from wrestling. From childhood to adulthood he had a knack of making friends. His personality was such that he could develop a report with the highest level professional or the random person on the street. It didn't matter who you were. If he liked you he cared about you. If you called on him for help he did his best to help you. He loved his family, especially his daughter, Erica and his grandson, Karter.

Most recently, he was devoted to helping his mother as she was receiving treatment for her health. He was doing all he could to help get her to and from the doctor and making sure she had what she needed. He served her coffee and breakfast in bed every morning like clock work. He wasn't always understood and maybe not always liked. But if you knew and understood him, you knew this for sure: he was a good guy with a good heart. He held various jobs through the years. At the time of the pandemic shutdown he was employed by Branchwood Towers in Clinton, MD.

Those he left behind: Erica McCoy Hampton (daughter), Karter Lee (grandson), Joan Hampton (mother), (deceased) Henry (father), Linda Smith (Wylie) (sister), Nichole Bennett (niece), Larry Brown (nephew) and Tyler Smith (nephew). Several aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

A note from his Mom,
To my dearly beloved son, you took a piece of my heart when you left to be with the Lord. I will surely miss you starting my days with those morning cups of coffee, but I know you have other work to do now. Love you always, please reset in peace with the Lord.
Mom

Order of Service

MUSICAL SELECTION.....His Eye is On The Sparrow

SCRIPTURE.....Justine Keitt
Psalm 23

PRAYER.....Thadeus Hall

POEM.....Nichole Bennett

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....

OBITUARY (Silent Reading)

REFLECTIONS (limited to 2 minutes)

MUSICAL SELECTION.....Amazing Grace

EULOGY.....Reverend Tyrone Brown
Church

RECESSONAL

INTERMENT
HERITAGE CEMETARY
3439 Livingston Road
Indian Head, q MD 20735