



Edwin Ray Henson Jr.

March 28, 1921 - January 14, 2019

Edwin Ray Henson, Jr. (97) of Queenstown, MD, and formerly of Bethesda, MD, passed away January 14, 2019.

He was the beloved husband of the late Jacqueline Greco Henson who preceded him in death in 2012.

He was father to Jacqueline Henson, Karen Henson (Michael Falba), Mary Beth Henson (Danielle Henripin), Edwin R. Henson, III (Stephanie); and grandfather of Kaitlyn, Nicholas; Christopher, and Michael.

A Funeral mass and burial will be held on Friday, January 18, at 11 am, at St. Peter's Catholic Church in Queenstown, MD.

Cemetery Details

St. Peter's Catholic Cemetery

5319 Ocean Gateway
Queenstown, MD 21658

Previous Events

Mass

JAN 18. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Peter's Catholic Church
Queenstown, MD

Tribute Wall



“ Edwin Ray Henson Jr.

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



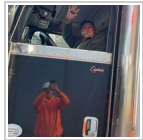
“ Edwin Ray Henson Jr.

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ Edwin Ray Henson Jr.

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ I am so sorry to hear of the loss of Mr Ed Henson, He was such a sweet and kind soul and now is side by side with his eternal soulmate Mrs Jackie. To the whole Henson family and friends thank you and my deepedt sympathy.I am truly proud to have had the opportunity to take care of Mr and Mrs Henson. God bless. ❤️



Angie Turner - January 19, 2019 at 09:55 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Edwin Ray Henson Jr..



January 18, 2019 at 07:26 AM

“ I think it was Einstein who said that there are two ways to live life: as though nothing is a miracle, or as though everything is a miracle. My Dad definitely saw miracles everywhere. Soft-spoken, unfailingly helpful and loyal to a fault, he was a sweet and generous man for whom most everything in life was an adventure.

He was genuinely just nice, and actually lived by the admonition not to say anything at all if he didn't have something good to say. Dad was a down home and simple man who loved his family, his country, and the Redskins, generally in that order. His favorite foods were meat, potatoes and cherry pie and favorite songs were Red Red Robin, Red River Valley and Home on the Range. His neighbors dubbed him “the mayor of Wadsworth Drive” because he knew everyone on our street, talked to them daily as he walked the dog and helped whenever and wherever he could.

He was a wonderful dad and a deeply humble, patient and authentic human being. Animals and little kids loved him. He was the guy who got handed the crying baby and always managed to quiet them down. He could and would talk to anyone and people who met him always remembered him. A Westerner who loved nature, he took my siblings and I fishing virtually every weekend of our childhood and brought us to visit as many national parks and monuments across the country as he could. He never missed one of our softball, baseball or basketball games and spent his weekends ferrying us, our cousins and friends everywhere we needed to go. He was a giver, 100 percent, and among the best things he gave all of us was the chance to see and try new things.

He had his challenges, including very poor hearing and some processing issues that were not well understood in his time, but despite that he served his country in the Army Air Corps during the second World War and later contributed to important research at the National Cancer Institute. His 60-plus years of sobriety through AA were an inspiration for many.

He was not perfect, of course. He couldn't be trusted with pruning shears as he pruned innumerable plants to their deaths, and folks sometimes had to be rescued when he got on too intense a conversational roll, but those were minor things.

Dad was a voracious reader, mostly mysteries and Louis L'Amour and other westerns, and he passed on his love of books to his kids and grandkids. It was when he stopped reading that I knew the Alzheimer's was really going to take him away from us. And it did, oh so slowly and relentlessly. We were lucky that his sweet disposition never changed throughout his long fight. My sister Jackie is likely responsible for that as she made caring for our parents her mission of the last 15 years. There are not enough thanks in the world for what she did for our Dad and Mom.

His death this week was peaceful, as befits such a gentle man. I pray that he is with my Mom now, which was always his favorite place to be.

Mary Beth Henson - January 16, 2019 at 09:57 AM

JM

This is one of the most beautiful tributes I have ever read. It truly captures the essence of a man I've known since i was 6 years old, and who figures so prominently-- as does your entire family-- in many of my happy childhood memories. The loss of someone so dear leaves a hole both deep and wide-- I will continue to think of all of you as the days and months go by.

Sending love,

Joanne McCoy, Jackie's Edward Avenue Pal

Joanne McCoy - January 18, 2019 at 01:29 PM

KO

“ *My condolences to Jackie and the family. Mr. Ed was was a delightful gentleman to be with, he always was very pleasant and kind to be with. Rest in Peace Mr. Ed*



Kathie Ostrowski - January 15, 2019 at 09:04 AM