



Dan Henderson

September 7, 1943 - June 19, 2020

Mr. Dan Henderson, of Scottsboro, AL, passed away on Friday, June 19, 2020, at his home at the age of 76.

Funeral services will be held on Monday, June 22, 2020 at 4:00 pm at Scottsboro Funeral Home with Rev. Dale Haynes officiating. The family will receive friends beginning at 5:00pm to 8:00pm on Sunday June 21, 2020 at Scottsboro Funeral Home.

Dan is survived by his Wife; Fern Henderson of Scottsboro, Al, Sister; Helen (Toby) White of South Carolina, Daughter; Angie (John) Moses, Granddaughters; Valerie (Clint) Bradford, Miranda (Aaron) Hall, Great Grandchildren; Emma Bradford, Cambree Bradford, Brylee Bradford, Alivia Bradford, Anna Hall, Colt Hall, several nieces and nephews.

Dan was preceded in death by his Father; Dan H. Henderson Sr., Mother; Helen Henderson, Brother; Joseph Henderson.

Dan was a member of Maranatha Baptist Church in Hollywood, Alabama.

Cemetery Details

Cedar Hill Cemetery

210 South Cedar Hill Drive
Scottsboro, AL 35768
(256) 609-8166

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 21. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Scottsboro Funeral Home
1502 County Park Road
Scottsboro, AL 35769
(256) 574-3965
scottsbtorofuneralhome@gmail.com
<https://www.scottsbtorofuneralhome.com>

Service

JUN 22. 4:00 PM (CT)

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1502 County Park Road
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Tribute Wall



“ Dan Henderson

October 05, 2023 at 01:26 AM



“ My dad was lost to me many years before he was lost to the world. I will never really understand why he chose to permanently eject me from his life. I know he was very disappointed I didn't succeed in the way he wished I would. I didn't become wealthy or well known, but I've managed to be a good person most of the time, and there are many people and animals who love me. I am happy, and I learned to live without dwelling on his reasoning for rejection. I'm delighted for him that he found a new life and found a family who he felt proud to call his own before he left this world. I do wish things could've been different somehow; that somehow we could've repaired our relationship to some extent before he passed. He may not have been a father to me in the end, but in my childhood I know he worked hard at jobs he hated to make sure my sister and I made it to adulthood. He walked our dog every night, even though he'd have worked all day, usually on his feet. It was he I called out for when I was nine and in the hospital, scared to death; and it was he who gave me my first telescope and took me outside to find Halley's Comet. I'll always have the love for astronomy that he ignited in me, and I'll always think of him on Father's Day, like I am now. Rest In Peace, daddy. I hope you got to see so many more stars.



Julie Henderson - June 19, 2022 at 03:15 AM



“ 21 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Scottsboro Funeral Home and Pinehaven Memorial Gardens - June 21, 2020 at 01:11 PM