



Hank "Pawpaw" Vernon

July 18, 1943 - May 6, 2020

Mr. Hank "Pawpaw" Vernon, 76, of Piedmont passed away Wednesday, May 06, 2020 at RMC in Anniston. Mr. Vernon was a resident of Piedmont most of his life and was a member of New Hopewell Baptist Church. He was very active in church where he sang and served as a deacon. He was a United States Air Force veteran and retired from the Anniston Army Depot with 26 years of service. He enjoyed hunting, gardening, working with his cows and riding around his farm on his mule. He loved his family, especially spending time with his grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, Henry and Nola Vernon; one brother, Harvey Vernon; and one sister, Brenda Ball. Mr. Vernon is survived by his loving wife of 53 years, Penny Vernon; two children, Chris Vernon (Krissy) and Cynthia Bible (Thomas), all of Piedmont; six grandchildren: Dexter Vernon (Tyler), Tucker Vernon (Jordyn), Riley Vernon (Rachel), Lily Vernon, Bethany Bible and Anthony Bible; one brother, Ralph Vernon (Voncille) of Winder, Georgia; two sisters, Edna Carter of Cartersville, Georgia and Paula Cunningham (Lee) of Piedmont; and his fur baby, Shadow. A memorial service will be announced at a later date.

Comments



“ Hank was a faithful member of New Hopewell Baptist Church where I served together with him on the Deacon Board for many years. He was a good, caring Christian man who loved his family and loved his God. I particularly remember he would get a glint in his eye and you just knew he was about to come up with something humorous. I miss him and know the heavenly choir is sounding just a little bit better now. Condolences and prayers for the family.

Curt Gladen

Curtis Gladen - May 09, 2020 at 06:34 PM



“ Hank was my Uncle. Loved it when we was little and would go to Granny's house or Hank and Penny's. He would pick us up and swing us around and play like he was a kid himself. He was a good and wonderful man. And in my eyes he will always be. My condolences to the Vernon family. He will be deeply missed and always loved.

Jannifer Clark - May 08, 2020 at 09:36 PM



“ Hank was my uncle. I loved it when we were growing up as kids. We use to go into the pasture at grandmamas and granddaddys to play cowboys and indians. One time Aunt Paula got tied ro a tree while we were out there. When we (my sisters and I) really wanted to get a rise out of him, we would call him tootie fruity. We would all laugh about it and we still do.

Janice Campbell - May 08, 2020 at 11:33 AM