



James "Jimmy" William Hendrix II

November 7, 1957 - October 1, 2014

Mr. James William "Jimmy" Hendrix II

Mr. James William "Jimmy" Hendrix II, 56, of Avant, died at 12:23 P.M. on Wednesday, October 1, 2014 at the St. John Medical Center in Tulsa of injuries sustained in a motorcycle accident near Barnsdall on Tuesday morning.

Funeral services will be held at 2 P.M. on Saturday, October 4, 2014 at the Barnsdall First Baptist Church with Rev. Raymond Henson of Avant officiating. Interment will be in the Ethel Reece Cemetery at Barnsdall directed by the Stumpff Barnsdall Funeral Home.

Mr. Hendrix was born at Pawhuska, Oklahoma on November 7, 1957 the son of Ernestine (Swanson) Hendrix and James William Hendrix Sr. He grew up and received his education in Barnsdall, graduating from Barnsdall High School in 1976. He was married to Joyce Cummings and they made their home in Barnsdall. He was later married to Linda Gail (Bohannan) Nelson on February 15, 1997 at Avant, Oklahoma and they have made their home at Avant since that time. As a young man, Mr. Hendrix was employed for Wells Grocery Store in Barnsdall until his employment at the Bareco plant in Barnsdall in the mid 1970's. At the time of his death he was employed at the plant, now known as Baker Petrolite as the plant mechanic. He was a longtime member of the First Baptist Church in Barnsdall until moving his membership to the Avant Baptist Church when he moved to Avant. He liked to hunt, fish, and play the guitar and banjo

Mr. Hendrix is survived by his wife, Linda Gail Hendrix of Avant, one daughter, Melissa Owens and husband Eric of Barnsdall, one son, Jamie Hendrix of Pawhuska, his step children, Krista Riganti of Torrance, California, Jennifer Nelson and Michael Nelson, both of Avant, his mother, Ernestine Montgomery of Barnsdall, two brothers, John Hendrix and wife Tammy of Bartlesville and Kevin Hendrix of Barnsdall, five grandchildren, Kali Owens, Kendall Owens, Makenzie Owens, Trevor Hendrix and Kendra Hendrix and step grandchildren, Sarah Riganti, Bekah Riganti, Rachel Riganti, Sam Riganti, Payton Nelson, Jordyn Nelson and Bryce Nelson. Mr. Hendrix was preceded in death by his father, James William Hendrix Sr. and one brother, Kenneth Ray Hendrix.

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Tribute Wall



“ *James "Jimmy" William Hendrix II*

October 23, 2023 at 04:40 AM



“ *James "Jimmy" William Hendrix II*

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ *My prayers are with during this time of your loss of Jimmy. He will be missed greatly. My love and prayers go out to his brothers Kevin and John, his mom, and other family members...*

Deborah carman - October 04, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *with sympathy and prayers*

Very Rev M Price Oswalt - October 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Jimmy, you were a good man, good neighbor and willing to be there when someone needed you. You will be missed by all.*

Candy and Robert Standley - October 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Linda & all the family. I am so sorry & hurting for the loss of Jimmy. He was a great guy. Hugs to you Linda!*

Dee Ann Highfield - October 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

S(

“Purple Haze” was a big deal in the 70’s, but the only Jimmy Hendrix who meant anything special to me was the Jimmy Hendrix who played trumpet beside me for 6 years in the Barnsdall High School band. He also played electric guitar for the high school jazz band and for the First Baptist Church youth group. Less people probably know that Jimmy and I played taps at all the military funerals that were handled by the Barnsdall VFW from our freshman through senior years. It was a duty that fell to first and second chair trumpet from the high school band. We froze and sweated and waited in the rain and snow and sunshine in every remote cemetery from Fairfax to Pawhuska to Ramona, but most often at the Ethel Reece Cemetery in Barnsdall. We would arrive early with our VFW escort and set up in two different sections of the cemetery away from the gravesite. After the gun volley, one of us would play lead and the other would play echo. We mostly buried the men who fought in WW II or Korea, but there were probably Vietnam veterans as well.

I’m not sure Jimmy and I were close friends. We were more like work buddies, sharing a lot of our time during the day, but none after “work” was done. We played the trumpet solos in “Sleigh Ride” and “Jesus Christ Superstar” and the trumpet flourishes in “The Star Spangled Banner” together so many times that we sounded like one horn instead of two. We were always so excited when we nailed it. During the “Hallelujah Chorus” we were always checking in to make sure at least one of us had enough lip left to nail the high “C” at the end. One of us always did, but it wasn’t always me. Jimmy was the one who did the honors when I was band queen our senior year. He was way cooler than me, but was almost always polite and nice to me, even though I was probably arrogant and full of myself and didn’t always deserve it.

I wish I’d kept in touch with Jimmy after high school, but like most teenagers, I was pretty self-centered and concentrated on my new life instead of keeping up with old friends. From the obituary, it sounds like Jimmy had many people who loved him. I’m glad. The

17 year old Jimmy that I remember in the hiphugger bell bottoms with the sparkling blue eyes and curly black hair was a great guy and he deserved that. I hope he gets to play first chair and lead guitar in heaven, I just wish he'd waited a while longer to go.

My sincerest sympathy to Jimmy's family on this unfathomable and untimely loss. I wish I could come to the service but I live in Seattle and my mother lives with me and is in ill health, but I'll be thinking of you all on Saturday.

Sheryl Freeman (Taylor) - October 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

WJ

“ *James "Jimmy" William Hendrix II*

Wes Johnson - October 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ *Offering prayers... Love, Joel*

Joel Bart Swanson - October 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EA

“ *Albert and Eleanor Allison are praying for the family*

Eleanor Allison - October 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

ME

“ *Dad, I love you so, so, much. I miss you terribly right now and don't know how I'm ever going to get used to you being gone. I wish this had never happened.....what I wouldn't give for a big ole hug from you, see you smile and hear your laugh one last time. Thank you for always being there for me, raising me right, and loving me unconditionally. I will always think of you every time I go fishing and get to be the "moss dragger" that you used to tease me about. :) I love you and hope to see you again one day.*

Melissa - October 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM