



Henry "Junior" Shepherd Jr.

September 11, 1930 - March 10, 2012

Henry "Junior" Shepherd, 81, of Adrian, passed away Saturday, March 10, 2012, at Toledo Hospital. He was born September 11, 1930, in Floyd County, in Northern Kentucky, the son of Henry and Roseanne (Sexton) Shepherd.

In May of 1991, Junior married Esther "Faye" Mullin in Adrian, and she survives. Junior retired from Driggs Dairy where he had worked for many years.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by his children, Cheryl, Richard, and Henry and their children. Also surviving are his siblings: Dorcas (Donald) Baughey, Marie (Jim) Cates, Ada (Dennis) Marvin, Melba (Ken) Moran, and Ray (Carolyn) Shepherd, all of Adrian; and many nieces and nephews including Cathy Swartz, his loving niece who took care of Junior.

Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by a sister, Billie Pask; and brothers, Howard, Mitchell, and Furman "Butch" Shepherd.

All services for Junior will be private. He will be laid to rest at Oakwood Cemetery. Contributions in memory of Junior may be made to Hospice of Lenawee. Arrangements have been entrusted to Wagley Funeral Home where you may send condolences to the family at www.WagleyFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ Henry "Junior" Shepherd Jr.

January 28, 2023 at 12:24 PM



“ Uncle Jr
I'm sending roses with love and thoughts of you. You are sadly missed. Rest in peace.

Love

Niece: LINDY & ROD HELM FAMILY



LINDY HELM - March 28, 2012 at 10:13 AM



“ Uncle Jr.
We will miss you. But you will always be in our hearts forever.

Love

Nephew: DANIEL ROBERTSON FAMILY



DANIEL ROBERTSON - March 28, 2012 at 10:09 AM

YS

“ I remember when you where in the hospital and Brenda made us all laugh so hard teasing you about looking like a big baby boy in your blue booties and hat. I just can't get that image out of my mind now. I still laugh when I think about that.



After being married for 21 years, I miss seeing you working in the yard with your lawn mowers. Either mowing the lawn or tearing one apart. I miss that!

I miss walking with you where ever you would go. Mostly to Kentucky Fried Chicken. My short legs had to take ten more steps to your one. You would always look back and say hurry up woman. I miss that!

Most of all I miss setting on the front porch with you in your bare feet. Talking to the neighbors. I miss that!

*I MISS YOU!
Your Wife
Faye*

Your Wife Faye Shepherd - March 28, 2012 at 12:26 AM

DB

“ A CANDLE FOR MY FRIEND. I HAVE MY MEMORIES TO KEEP.



Dorcus Baughey - March 27, 2012 at 09:46 PM

DB

“ I DID IT MY WAY



*On the wings of a dove,
You took your flight.
You didn't wait until the dawn,
You even left us in the night,
It didn't take you long to go.
But then you never liked a show.
I'm gong to miss my big brother,
You where always closest to my mother.
How fitting it then should be,
That by her side you want to be.
Now in peace you are together,
Dan, Mom and Junior lie here forever.
Life is done,
At 81.
You always had the say,
If I could hear you speak again,
I know just what you would say.
Right to the last day on this earth,
Yea, I did it my way.*

*I love you big brother, I'll miss you always,
Your Sis,
Dorcas & Don Baughey*

Dorcas Baughey - March 27, 2012 at 09:25 PM

“ A HEART OF GOLD

*Fly away butterfly,
All dressed in blue.
You are now free to go,
From this world,
That tormented you.
I know life was hard for you,
I know you tried your best.
So many didn't understand,
The way you handled all the test.
But as for me I seen inside,
The man you tried to be.
You never fooled me,
Not one bit.
Your heart was hidden,
There beneath all your fits.
You just needed someone,
To try to understand.
The measure of this very tall,
And seemingly unyielding, stubborn man.
I cracked the shell you carried,
You opened up to me.
Inside there was a heart of GOLD,
What a treasure I did see,
Someone I had'nt known before,
And one that others missed.
I'll miss your crooked smile you know,
And your hair as white as snow.
But I have a bigger memory to hold,
I got to know my Uncle Jr.
Who's heart was all soft inside,
Protecting it from this world,
You tried to hide.
You opened it up just enough,
To make me understand.*



*Inside this tall and tough old boy,
Was a heart of GOLD in a man.
Sometimes you have to dig it out,
I discovered that day.
And you just never know,
Where all the GOLD may lay.
Sometimes it's buried very deep,
I'm thankful that I found it.
It's a memory I'll always keep,
With JR's heart around it.*

*You are special to me,
Love your niece
Brenda*

Author: Brenda Wright

Brenda Wright - March 27, 2012 at 08:36 PM

DR

“ *Lighting a candle for you with love. We will miss you.*

DAVID ROBERTSON FAMILY



David Robertson - March 26, 2012 at 01:43 AM

DW

“ Uncle Jr,
I know what you ment to Brenda and Cathy. I
pray God has given you peace. You will be
missed by us all.
I light this candle in your memory.



Dan Wright

daniel wright - March 26, 2012 at 01:23 AM

TS

“ Dearest Uncle Junior,

I saw you walking down the street
Your friends there you would always greet.

I'd honk my horn to let you know it was me
I'd give a big wave and leave you be,

For I knew you didn't walk alone
And journey's end was always home!

I'll miss you with a heart that's sad
But HEAVEN awaits and for that I'm glad!

I'm young--I'm old--you were always there
Now I know it was because you cared!

With loving memories,
Your niece Cathy Swartz

Terry and Cathy Swartz - March 17, 2012 at 12:44 PM

TS

“ Terry And Cathy Swartz lit a candle in memory of Henry "Junior" Shepherd Jr.



Terry and Cathy Swartz - March 17, 2012 at 12:37 PM

TF

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with Ray, Ada and family with your loss. Thom, Deb Stoner and family.

Thom and Deb Stoner and family - March 15, 2012 at 06:55 AM

MC

“ Growing up in Palmyra I spent alot of time at driggs dairy, Henry was a fixture there and alway had a smile on his face.The dairy may be gone but the memories will last forever. Rest well my friend

Mike Chittenden - March 13, 2012 at 07:40 PM

“ GOOD BY BABY BOY IN BLUE

*Good by baby boy in blue,
Its your niece Brenda Sue.
I remember how easy you would laugh,
When I'd kid you and make you crack.
Remember your hospital day,
I took you there to get ok.
They put your little blue booties on,
You wiggled your toes,
Said whats going on.
Next they put you in a hat,
Blue it was, you wanted no part of that.
You look just like a big baby boy I said,
Now lay back down there in that bed.
They will be coming for you soon,
You laughed and laughed, until they come
You said I feel better now, I'll see you when their done.
I could see your nerves were frayed,
You where plenty scared that day,
And then you ask me to pray,
I said," I do that everyday."
You are special Jr.
God loves you, you know,
He's there for you where ever you go.
But you must do one thing for him,
Meet him at the cross and follow him.
You said you knew, what you needed to do,
I said,"then the rest is up to you."
I'll always keep you in my prayers,
In hopes one day, I'll see you there.
And now that final day has come,
My prayers for you are done.
I pray now, you did what you needed to do,
Cause no matter what God waited for you.
So for now Baby Boy In Blue,*



I'll love you forever and remember you.

Author Brenda Wright

Brenda Wright - March 13, 2012 at 12:19 PM