



In Loving Memory of:

Daniel Paul Hensley

August 12, 1947 - October 26, 2023

Obituary:

October 26, 2023, Daniel (Dan) Paul Hensley passed away peacefully at his home in Bethany, Oklahoma.

Dan was married to his beloved wife Sandy for fifty-five years and they resided in Oklahoma for most of their marriage.

Dan, the youngest of three boys was born on August 12, 1947, in Los Banos, California. He had many jobs in his life, but he was quick to point out that he served the first fish fillet at the new McDonald's at NW 23rd and Penn in Oklahoma City when he was a teenager. Dan earned a degree in business from Oklahoma City University and spent much of his career in financial services.

In a word, Dan was giving. As a young man he served in the Oklahoma National Guard and always had a deep love for his country. Service was a big part of Dan's life whether it was to his family, his church family, or community, Dan was the type of person who was endlessly willing to help people in need.

Dan was a devoted follower of Jesus Christ, and his relationship with the Lord was the most important part of his life. He was passionate about the Bible and worked to spread the Gospel to all the corners of the earth. He read his Bible daily and enjoyed discussing scripture with anyone who would listen.

Dan was preceded in death by his father Joseph Hensley, his mother Hazel Hensley, and his brother Joseph Hensley Jr.

Dan is survived by his wife Sandy Hensley, his brother Lee Hensley, his daughter Heather Hensley, his son and daughter-in-law Daniel and Ashley Hensley, his grandson Isaac, his granddaughter Ella, and his longtime friend and mentor Ralph Johnson.

Boomer Pokes!

Services at Trinity Bible Church, OKC
8401 N.W. 23rd St
Oklahoma City, OK 73127
Drue Freeman, Mark Griffin and David Baugh

Order of Service:

Musical Prelude: Sit wherever you like

Opening Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Obituary: Mark Griffin

Daniel's Comments: David Baugh

Shane Fairchild: Comments

Video Tribute

Eulogy: Drue Freeman

Closing Hymn: Peace in the Valley

The Dash

I read of a reverend who stood to speak at the funeral of his friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of his birth and spoke of the following date with tears. But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between the years.

For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on Earth. And now only those who loved him know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash. What matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real, and always try to understand the way other people feel.

Be less quick to anger and show appreciation more, and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash, would you be happy about the things they say about how you spent your dash?