



Henry Anthony Lanclos

October 22, 1940 - February 7, 2023

Henry Anthony Lanclos died February 7th, 2023 in Houston, Texas. He was born to Henry and Beulah Lanclos on October 22nd, 1940 at St. Joseph's Hospital in Houston. He grew up in Houston, graduated Jeff Davis High School, and worked at Weingarten grocers where he met his future wife, Bernice Janak. Henry and Bernice wed on May 12th, 1962; about a year before he enlisted in the Air Force. He spent four years serving his country as Airman First Class (Instrumentation Specialist) during the Vietnam War. He returned home and spent the majority of his career with General Electric.

His love of the outdoors and compassion for others allowed him to be a great father and PawPaw for his entire family. He was always willing to lend a helping hand and gave advice with a calm demeanor.

Henry is preceded in death by his parents and his brother Charles “Chuck” Lanclos. He is survived by his wife, Bernice, his 3 children, DeeDee Rzasnicki (Michael), Sean Lanclos (Kelly), and Aron Lanclos (Brandi), his sisters Jane Cooper and Joyce Henriksen, his 12 grandchildren, and numerous nieces and nephews.

A recitation of the Holy Rosary will begin at 9:30 a.m., followed by a Mass of the Resurrection celebrated on Wednesday, February 15, 2023 at Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, 7250 Harrisburg Blvd., Houston, Texas.

Henry will be interred with full military honors at the Houston National Cemetery at a later date.

Tribute Wall

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“Papa, you had such an amazing and caring heart. To ask for one memory is impossible because you blessed me with a lifetime of them. Every memory of you points to how I strive to live my life. To love hard, talk simply, and enjoy slowly.

Whether we were in the car riding to the farm or river singing along with Johnny Cash, sitting in your backyard fighting off the mosquitoes while enjoying an ice cold Dr. Pepper, or in the garage at Lake Conroe listening and smelling the next rain storm roll in. You left me in awe.

Your effortless ability to slow down a world that seems to forever be speeding up is just short of an act of God, and now I know that you are up there with Him watching over us all. Keep my spot safe for me. It is not good bye. It is see you later.

In loving memory, your eldest grandson.

Topher Rzasnicki - February 14, 2023 at 02:01 PM