



Jarod Henserling

January 17, 2001 - February 7, 2020

It is with great sorrow we announce the passing of our beloved son Jarod Matthew Henserling. Jarod passed away on February 7, 2020 at the age of 19. Jarod was born on January 17, 2001 to parents Jack Henserling and Staci Rangel in Biloxi, Mississippi.

Jarod loved his family, friends and music. Jarod's favorite instrument was the drums. He was a member of the Randolph and Clemens High School drum line. He was a talented drummer and loved playing the drums at home, at high school football games and concert performances. One of Jarod's music idols was "The Rev" from Avenged Sevenfold.

Jarod had a bright energy that touched so many lives. He was loved dearly by his family: Parents Jack & Jay Henserling and Staci & Raymundo Rangel; Grandparents Jack Henserling Jr., Sandra & Dan Strait, Jim & Shirley Shelburn, Nouri & Nancy Tajbakhsh, Elida Rangel, Richard & Cheryl Anderson, Kenneth & Marilyn Mosmeyer; Siblings: Morgan Henserling, Paige Henserling, Riley Anderson, Kara Mosmeyer, Natasha Rangel, Josh Rangel and Matthew Rangel.

A celebration of Life will be held at Mission Park Funeral Chapel and Cemeteries located at 1700 SE Military Dr. San Antonio, TX 78214. Visitation from 12pm to 2pm with services following.

Please join us after the services to share love, laughter, and memories at Pompeii Italian Grill at 16109 Nacogdoches Rd., San Antonio, TX 78247.

In lieu of flowers, the family would like donations in kind to be sent to Clemens

High School Band Booster Club in memory of Jarod Henserling. Donations can be made with Jarod's name in the memo line or notes:

Online through the Square donation page:

<https://checkout.square.site/buy/KD3FSMGD3GIFNRENJAEULSNS>

Through Zelle by using execboard@clemensbandboosters.com as the email

Or mailing a check to Clemens Band Booster Club, P.O. Box 807 Schertz,
Texas 78154

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 17. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 924-4242
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Celebration of Life

FEB 17. 2:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
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Tribute Wall



“ *Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemeteries created a Tribute Video in memory of Jarod Henserling*



Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemetery - February 16, 2020 at 05:13 PM

AN

“ I miss you everyday, it's been difficult lately. These past few months have been incredibly rough. I'm not getting much sleep nowadays & I started to lose motivation for my courses. I contemplated even dropping out a couple times. But I thought of you, the first time we met was in Spanish Class my freshman year. You were quiet, & we all called you "Drum set". You were real standoffish & a bit hostile at first but somehow not even two years later, I found myself helping you buy a pair of Jordans at the mall, & then trying to get us a meal at Logan's when I had not even 25 dollars in my account. I considered you the little brother I never had. I loved you even when we hated each other for arguments & disagreements that were absolutely pointless & just were based off ignorant pride being hurt. Which felt odd & unique to me at the time because everyone I disagreed with, I seemed to just cut out. But you changed that for me, the nights where we stayed up to the early hours of the morning on Skype group calls or on xbox. The kid who somehow convinced me to join the marching band my senior year despite not even touching an instrument since middle school. The kid who I would joke around with & laugh at subjects what others deemed insensitive & offensive. The kid who would somehow seemed energized despite telling me that he slept for a few hours. The kid who I called Doraj, & who called me by the reverse of my own name. The kid who helped me when I was in a dark place manage to come outside & just hang. The fact that you were able to make all that happen, brings me bright flashbacks. But what eats me up everyday is that our final months of knowing one another was me keeping you at arms length because I didn't know who I saw anymore. And I blame myself for that, I should've fought to give at least a shred of guidance. But instead I let the voice of others judge my interactions with you. I feel guilty, angered, depressed & frustrated when I think of how I spent my last moments with you. I can't change how I was with you. I can't change your last memory of me no matter what I would give just to have five more minutes or thirty more seconds with you. I can change one thing though, I promised your brother that when you left that I wouldn't let you leave again. Your memory is the chip on my shoulder that reminds

me that I can't just quit & settle. Your memory is a reason I have to push the limits of my potential so I can spread the message of our story. You weren't just some kid in my Spanish class my freshman. You're the kid who helped me get through the years if where I isolated myself from everyone & managed to make me love someone other than myself. You changed me for the better. I hate that abuse took you. From me, your family, your other friends & acquaintances. I will not let your memory be left to just remain in the hands of few. I'll spread your story with love & open arms for those who seek guidance, hope, better well being, new beginnings & shelter. I love you & miss you everyday man. Thank you for the blessings you gave brother.

anonymous - November 11, 2020 at 10:56 PM

CE

“ *As my former student, Jarod was always respectful to me. He laughed easily and smiled all of the time. I'm so very sorry for your loss.*

*Respectfully,
Carol Elliott
Clemens teacher*



Carol Elliott - February 20, 2020 at 11:30 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Jarod Henserling .*



February 16, 2020 at 11:44 PM

AN

“ *Anonymous lit a candle in memory of Jarod Henserling*



Anonymous - February 14, 2020 at 10:53 PM