



Hortense Kinard

October 2, 1958 - August 27, 2002

Hortense Kinard, the eldest of three siblings, was born on October 2, 1958 in Chicago, Illinois to the parentage of Claude and June Kinard. At the age of nine, Hortense relocated with her family to Wheaton, Maryland, where she grew up and completed her high school education at Northwood High School. She later furthered her education at the Montgomery Junior College in Wheaton, majoring in retail merchandising. Hortense worked for many of the major department stores in her profession of retail merchandising. She received a number of honors for her professionalism in her field of work. Hortense departed this life from a sudden illness Wednesday, August 27, 2002 at 12:30 PM. She was preceded in death by her baby brother Claude Kinard, IV. She leaves to cherish her memory; her father Claude Kinard, III of Washington, D.C.; mother June Kinard of Chicago, IL; sister Emily Kinard of Chicago, IL; Grandmothers Hortense Kirkman-Bey of Chicago and Emily Kinard of Gary, IN.; grand uncle Melvin Moody; and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, nephews and nieces.

Tribute Wall



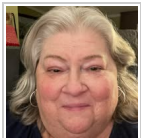
“ *Hortense Kinard*

October 08, 2023 at 11:31 AM



“ *I only knew her one year, in 6th grade in Glen Haven. I was going through a lot of Family issues and she was always my "Port in the Storm". She never judged, she never teased me like so many others did. She just gave me her unconditional friendship and stood up for me when necessary. Like I said, I only knew her for a year, but it made a lasting impression on me for the rest of my life. I never got to say it in person, so I'll say it in my prayers. "Thank you, Hortense. You saved my life by just being You".*

Christine Lowe - April 03, 2021 at 02:16 PM



“ *I've been searching for Hortense for years and it breaks my heart that I've found her obituary. To her family, Mom, Emily, please accept my deepest condolences. She was a wonderful friend to me through Glen Haven elementary School, Sligo Junior high School, and then Northwood high School. In junior high, Hortense, a Chinese girl named Pi Chen, and I used to hang out all the time. And then at Northwood, Hortense and I would go out into the courtyard at lunch time and lay in the sun. Darned if she didn't get darker and I looked like I had been laying in the shade! She'd move her watch aside and proudly display her tan line! And then on graduation day, I remember parting ways and it was the first time I had seen her cry. I loved Hortense.*

Donna Gansel - March 03, 2020 at 09:40 AM