

Christian Hearon

JULY 17, 1939 – APRIL 9, 2018



Chris Hearon

Michael Pace

April 16, 2018

Mr. Hearon was my Spanish teacher and also worked closely with my dad helping keep the stats with the football team at Christ Church Episcopal School. As a result of his encouragement, I actually ended up with a double major from Wofford College in Spanish and Business Economics. He was a teacher that was interested in what was going on outside of the classroom as well. Genuinely caring. I hate to hear of his passing. He is in a beautiful place now.

We all affectionately call him Fred... why I don't know, but he was good with it.

Rest in Peace.

Michael Pace

Bo Russell

April 13, 2018

Coach Hearon (also known to his students and players as "Fred") taught Spanish, served as an assistant coach for the Varsity Football Team and as Head Coach of the Varsity Boys Tennis Team at Christ Church Episcopal School ("CCES") in Greenville, South Carolina for many years. He was a valued member of the faculty and educator to his students.

I may be off by a year or two, but I believe that Coach Hearon led the Varsity Team from 1980 through the early 2000's. During his time as head coach, Coach Hearon guided his teams to more than a dozen state titles. The 1988 team also won the Woodberry Forest Invitational, defeating the best teams on the east coast in doing so. In honor of his success, Coach Hearon was inducted into the CCES Sports Hall of Fame in 2006. (<https://www.cces.org/page/athletics/sports-hall-of-fame>).

I am thankful for having known Coach Hearon and having played on his teams from around 1984 through 1988. The CCES Class of 1988 has its 30th Reunion next Saturday, April 21st. We will certainly recount many stories that involve Coach Hearon as a teacher, coach and friend.

Rest in Peace, Fred.

Wayne Hopkins

April 13, 2018

Chris Hearon, aka "FRED" was one of those unique teachers (CCES - Go Cavs!) that could inspire, encourage, infuriate, and in all ways amaze his students simultaneously. He introduced me to the Spanish language in 6th grade, and guided me through the AP level throughout high school. He insisted upon excellence, and shared culture and history beyond the basics of language. He chaperoned me on my first trip out of the US, and proved that adults could be knowledgeable and even cool when they stepped outside the confines of school. I will never forget his outbursts, his passion for teaching, and my last visit with him on campus where he was a little grayer and a little slower, but every bit "Fred." Love you big guy, Rest In Peace!

Pamela Herold

April 13, 2018

Chris's Dad, Bill was Gill Rowe, my father's cousin. Chris and I grew up in Panama and graduated from Balboa High School. We both entered up in South Carolina at least 20 years ago. On our way back home from a trip a month ago, we decided to drop in to see Chris. His phone and email were changed so we were out of touch for a while. So glad we dropped by to see him. He was having health issues. We left on a good note with trying to keep in touch a little more. So sorry of hear of is death.

Pam Rowe Herold