



Henry "Hank" Kennedy

December 22, 1946 - May 13, 2025

Henry Xavier Kennedy (Korpolinski), 78, of Norcross, Georgia, passed away peacefully on May 13, 2025. Born on December 22, 1946, in Niagara Falls, New York, Hank was the beloved son of Henry Xavier and Cecelia Adell Korpolinski.

Hank spent his early years in Niagara Falls, where he attended Catholic school through 8th grade and graduated from Bishop Duffy High School. Following graduation, he proudly served his country in the United States Marine Corps.

On November 27, 1971, Hank married the love of his life, Elizabeth Ann Belkota. Together, they built a life filled with love and adventure, first in California and later in Georgia. Hank pursued his education at John Marshall Law School, earning his degree before embarking on a successful career as a licensed home builder. His craftsmanship left a lasting mark on communities throughout Gwinnett and Forsyth Counties, with notable contributions to neighborhoods such as The Street of Dreams in Medlock Bridge, Saint Ives, River Mansions, and Sweetbottom Plantation. He later concluded his career as a respected Senior Union Carpenter in Atlanta.

Hank was known for his tireless work ethic, generous heart, infectious smile, and a sense of humor that could light up any room. He loved the outdoors, enjoyed jogging, and cherished every moment spent with his children and grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his beloved wife Elizabeth, his parents, his

sister Nanine Placek, and his niece and goddaughter Nicole Woncki. We take comfort in knowing that was a joyous reunion!

Hank is survived by his son John Kennedy; daughter Holly Mahaffey and her husband Patrick; grandchildren Hayley, Makayla, and Seth Mahaffey; and his sisters Carolyn Barber (Al), Joanne Loftus Rozelle (Houston), and Janet Mercer (Jim). He also leaves behind many loving nieces, nephews, and friends who will miss him dearly.

A funeral Mass will be held on Tuesday, May 27, 2025, at 11:00 AM at Saint Patrick's Catholic Church, 2140 Beaver Ruin Road, Norcross, Georgia. Dad always said, at his funeral, wear bright clothes, not black and no tears, as he is alive and with our mother. He also said, be happy and crack open a beer or pour a bourbon in his honor.

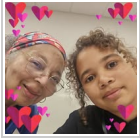
Previous Events

Funeral Mass

MAY 27. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Patrick's Catholic Church
2140 Beaver Ruin Rd,
Norcross, GA 30071

Tribute Wall



“ There are sooooo many great memories i have of Hank. To pick one is difficult. I guess our times of co-grandparenting were the best. He would pick up Lil' MaK and I at Park at Johns Creek. We would drive to Hayley's daycare singing "oo ee oo ah ah ting tang wallawalla bing bang!! oo ee oo ah ah ting tang wallawalla bang bang..." just to keep Lil' MaK happy.

After we picked up Hayley, we would head to the Marco Pizza for snacks. Hank could seriously tear up some extravaganza pizza. 🍕 We would talk, laugh, and totally enjoy our granddaughters. It was fun watching him be a first time Papa, and I was a seasoned 23 time Nano.

Love ❤️ you, Hank. I truly miss you, buddy!! Love 💙 you to the Golden Corral Buffet and back 🍷 🙏🏻 🙏🏻 🙏🏻 🙏🏻 🙏🏻 🙏🏻 🙏🏻

Nano Jacqui - May 27, 2025 at 02:11 PM



“ So many great memories with this guy! But my 2 favorite happened in the driveway of his home with my best friend, Holly. First was him telling us the story of him in the bobcat! The 2nd was him gifting Holly the plastic he found melted at work. One was " abstract" the other was of 2 people. Holly and I laughed so hard. I will also never forget one of the first times I went over, he told me to have fun but not to try to go through that laundry shoot. He always said random things that cracked me up! He also had a soft side, this side I saw clearly when Holly and Patrick got married. I could go on all day ! Rest in peace Henery!

Jennifer Zwolinski - May 26, 2025 at 11:23 AM

TF

“ It’s hard to find the words to capture someone as unforgettable as Hank. He wasn’t just the life of the party — he was the party. The man had a laugh that filled the room and a way of making you feel like you were right where you belonged.

I can still see him with that old video camera, dragging the cord behind him like it was part of the act. He recorded everything — birthdays, barbecues, the little in-between moments we didn’t realize would matter so much. Thanks to Hank, there are years of memories captured through his eyes.

He built homes with his hands and built up the people around him with his heart. Working construction wasn’t just a job to Hank; it was another way he showed up for others — strong, dependable, steady. When you needed someone — a favor, a laugh, a helping hand — Hank was there. No questions, no hesitation.

We’ll miss his stories, his laugh, that camera cord trailing behind him — and most of all, we’ll miss him.

Rest easy, Hank. You’ll always be with us.

Tom Placek and Family - May 25, 2025 at 03:43 PM



“ Hank was my truly a remarkable person who brought joy and kindness to everyone around him. I find comfort in the beautiful memories we shared growing up and in knowing how much he was loved.

Janet Mercer - May 25, 2025 at 03:35 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Janet Mercer - May 25, 2025 at 03:28 PM

TP

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Tom Placek - May 24, 2025 at 10:19 PM

WK

“ Our deepest and heartfelt condolence to Hank’s family upon hearing of his passing. We are so sorry for your loss and he will be missed as our dear and oldest friend.

Hank was the Best Man in our wedding and my husband Walt was a Groomsman in his and Betty’s wedding. A few times throughout the years, we would get a phone call from Hank and we would always enjoy his stories and he would always make us laugh especially when he got into trouble or mischief. Even though we lost contact, we never forgot him and he was truly a cherished friend.

Our love, thoughts and prayers will be with him and may he rest in the presence of God.

Walt & Jeanette Kindzia

Walt & Jeanette Kindzia - May 24, 2025 at 06:32 PM

JR

“ Hank was generous and gave without hesitation, whether he had much or little. He did many special things, such as remembering family with cards and helping me with his bobcat, but his biggest smile came when he would surprise me at the office with a biscuit and coffee.

Hank smiled all the time and spoke positively, no matter what difficulty he was having. He always talked about missing Betty, his wife.

*I will deeply miss his kindness, thoughtfulness, and giving spirit.
Love from his sister, JoAnne*

JoAnne Loftus Rozelle - May 23, 2025 at 03:04 PM

DF

“ I attended Bishop Duffy High School with he made everyone laugh including the priest.
I still talk about him and his antics.
Rest in peace

David Fabrizio - May 20, 2025 at 07:30 PM

BK

“ Hank was my brother in law.He always knew how to make me laugh with his dry sense of humor,When i was younger and used to visit Hank and my sister we had so much fun, We used to hang out when Betty worked,We would go out for pizza or a drink somewhere and just talk and laugh, i could write a book about Hank but one story i ll tell you we were riding along in his truck and a huge turtle was crossing the road so he stopped the truck and was getting out and i said what are you doing he said im taking it home so Betty can make turtle soup i told him she will kill you so he picked it up anyway and the turtle was snapping at him then started peeing on him i laughed so hard i almost peed myself,one time when my dad was visiting them and Betty was working he decided to venture out and go for a walk well he kinda got lost not knowing the area so he called Hank to ask him for help and Hank said you re a Marine figure it out and hung up lol well my dad did, a million memories too many to write, Hank love you be at peace you ll be missed

Bernie Belkota Kozlowski - May 18, 2025 at 03:34 PM

HM

LOL!!!! Omg that made me laugh soooo hard thank you!! Yup that sounds like typical HIM!!!

Holly Mahaffey - May 19, 2025 at 02:02 PM

SB

“ One year at my annual Halloween party, Hank came as a big baby wearing a “diaper” made out of a sheet.....he was the hit of the party! He will sadly be missed. My deepest condolences to his family.

Shirley Barton

Shirley Barton - May 17, 2025 at 10:52 PM

HM

LMAO!!!!!!! I remember that year!! I helped him wrap the sheet and find a bonnet for his fat head, Lol!!! So many funny memories! Yes he will be missed!

Holly Mahaffey - May 19, 2025 at 02:03 PM

FU

Hank was a lot of fun and we met in high school. We pined around for a few years but after school we didn't keep in touch. I worked out in New Mexico and I was surprised one day when he gave me a call just to say hello and how it was life treating me it was so good to hear from him, and I thought it was so thoughtful of him to give me a call. He always a lot of fun.

And he added a tremendous sense of humor. I often thought of him throughout the years. I'm glad he had a wonderful wife and family.. Be assured of my prayers and I will offer a Mass to celebrate his arrival in God's kingdom. Father Pat Universal, 1964 Duffy

Father Pat Universal - May 20, 2025 at 07:09 PM

TJ

January 1971 I was home on leave from the Marines. I had orders for Okinawa. I decided to go to Belkotas bar for a beer. I sat at the bar alone when Hank walked in and asked me what was going on. Hank was in the Marine reserves and was engaged to marry soon. I told him i had orders for Okinawa. He took out his boot camp ID and compared it to mine. With shaved heads we looked alike . Hank proposed that we switch places and he would go in my place. Never asked him how that would work with hi wedding plans.

One Halloween night Hank placed a bag of cow manure on someone's door step, set it on fire, rang the doorbell and then hid in the bushes and watched as the owner opened the door and jumped on the flames stomping out the fire.

ted janiszewski - May 22, 2025 at 09:55 AM