



Clint Alfred Harbour

August 14, 1975 - August 30, 2024

Clint Alfred Harbour passed from this life on August 30, 2024, at the age of 49, from glioblastoma. He was a beloved husband and family member, cherished friend, esteemed colleague, and trusted mentor to many from all walks of life. His legacy of profound kindness and generosity of spirit will endure.

Clint was born in Liberty, Texas on August 14, 1975, where he had the kind of free-ranging childhood that a small town afforded in the 1970s. Fueled by his mother's homemade cookies and sweet tea, he climbed trees, played with friends, and, along with his cousin Beau, plotted G.I. Joe's infiltration of Barbie's dream house. He was rarely caught without a set of dominoes. On his tenth birthday, the family gave him a concrete slab with a basketball hoop, setting up a central arc in his life.

Clint looked up to his big sister Cori, so when it came time for him to go to college, he followed in her footsteps and went to the University of Texas at Austin. Even at a big school in a big state known for big personalities, Clint stood out. Around campus, he became known for his bandanas, sandals, love of UNC basketball, and encyclopedic recall of early Nineties hip hop. As a freshman, Clint began working in the Youth Sports program at the YMCA of Central Texas. He continued working at the Y throughout college and law school, hiring countless friends along the way. He kept his YMCA membership

for the rest of his life. While at UT for law school, Clint was an endearing big man on campus, ultimately serving as Class President. Standing at the lectern to speak at graduation, he pulled a baseball cap from under his robe and put it on before proceeding--the kind of authentic wink to pretense that not even school administrators could get upset with. For his contributions to the University, Clint was inducted to UT's Friar Society.

As he embarked on his career as a trial attorney, Clint remained deeply involved in the community. Generations of young people credit Clint to some degree with helping them grow and thrive. In addition to his continuing service to the YMCA Board and UT Law School, along with his friend Ryan Willet, Clint coached the AAU Select Austin Dawgs for fifteen years and at St. Andrew's Episcopal Lower School for a decade. Former students and players say that, above all, they felt how much he cared about them.

Rooted as he was, Clint was also an explorer. In 2005, he went to South Africa as a Rotary Ambassadorial Scholar. He shared Texas history when speaking to dozens of Rotary Clubs across southern Africa. Along the way, he rode a pony in Lesotho, rode an ostrich (briefly) in the Karoo, and rode shotgun across the desert expanse of Namibia. Studying international human rights at the University of Cape Town, he played varsity basketball and volunteered to help make the sport accessible to children in the townships around that city. By some, he is credited with bringing Juneteenth, Velveeta cheese queso, and the baby hook shot to South Africa. The folks he met during that time were among his closest friends for the rest of his life.

Returning to Texas to join the Transportation Division of the Office of the Attorney General, Clint cut a singular figure. Longtime colleagues will remember that he arrived with long hair in cornrows and a hoodie. Many lawyers, client representatives, and expert witnesses can attest to how quickly Clint turned their initial doubt into trust, friendship and admiration. His intellect,

work ethic, and self-assurance could disarm even the staunchest skeptic.

Clint worked hard for his client, TxDOT, and he promptly established himself as a leader in Texas eminent domain law. Described as the heart and soul of the Transportation Division, Clint loved both the work itself and the folks he worked with. He was always the coolest head in the room, and more than once was seen smiling and laughing with a “hostile” witness during cross-examination. He maintained collegial relationships with his opposing counsel, too. Understanding that people matter, and so preferring to do business in-person, Clint spent months at a time driving along Texas highways to meet face-to-face with the folks involved in his cases--so much so that, at one point, he held the record for government employee travel in the state. Clint’s mentorship of younger attorneys in the AG’s office, through the Texas Young Lawyers Association, and in his teaching of trial advocacy at UT Law was legendary. He rarely spoke in terms of wins or accolades, though he had many; rather, he preferred to remember the interesting arguments, unique personalities, and enduring friendships developed through his work. In short, as in every other part of his life, he simply chose to be himself, and that invariably paid off for all.

In many ways, Clint belonged to everyone. But when Clint met Christina, his heart found a permanent home--primarily in Dulce, the family cat, but Christina was a very close second. Although Christina was a good decade older than Clint and had the children and commitments to prove it, Clint dove right into family life. He happily traded his free-spirited and unencumbered ways for 6:00 p.m. nightly dinner, stepdad duties, and cat chores. Hannah Grace, age seven at the time, collected observations about Clint in her notebook: “Beard. Deep voice. Likes to sleep.” Clint later said he could think of no better epitaph. Christina’s son Aaron, already out of college and considering law school, got Clint’s full support. When Aaron shipped off for law

school hundreds of miles away, Clint drove the U-Haul. Clint loved reading Cat Warrior books out loud to young Hannah Grace. And during her teenage years, he was the kind of stepdad who volunteered to ride with the sophomores on the party bus to make sure no post-prom shenanigans ensued. No other parent would or could have occupied that role.

With his warmth and smile, complete with huge dimples, Clint quickly became a beloved son-in-law, brother-in-law, and uncle among the extended Pesoli family. As the Pesoli and Harbour nieces and nephews grew up and moved to other cities, Clint would reach out to check on them, and when he was in the area, take them to dinner. Family or not, if Clint knew you, he likely knew your birthday. And if he knew your birthday, you were almost guaranteed to get a birthday text from him every year.

Clint's love for travel quickly became a shared passion, and Clint and Christina explored countless countries together. They traveled cheaply so they could travel often. No number of plane changes was too many, and no connection was too tight, as long as it meant getting the absolute best airfare possible. They considered the grueling itineraries often required of discount flights to be "travel dares," and there was no travel dare that they weren't willing to take.

Perhaps the greatest adventure of Clint's life began on his forty-fourth birthday when William was born to Aaron and his wife Margaret, making Clint a grandfather. Clint said William was the best birthday present he ever got. And when Aaron and Margaret's second child Louise was born, Clint's heart was fully and forever stolen. Whether reading books, playing chase, building and knocking down forts, or hoisting them up on his shoulders and going for a walk, Clint cherished his time with William and Louise. He used to brag that he had outsmarted everyone by leapfrogging over the hard work of having biological children and landing directly at being a grandparent, the easiest and

most fun role ever. But that was Clint's humble way of not taking credit for being there for all of it. Both Christina and Hannah Grace will tell you they could not have made it through the teenage years without Clint's levelheaded support and unwavering love.

It is common to talk about a person's experience with cancer in terms of valiant fights and brave battles. Those metaphors are not a fit for Clint. After being diagnosed with brain cancer, Clint trained his formidable strength and characteristic optimism on living fully and being more present. He did more of all the things that made Clint who he was--he loved, traveled, visited, and worked as much as he could, and as much as treatments, trials and appointments would allow. Although he was the one with cancer, Clint was always concerned about how everyone else was holding up.

Clint was never motivated by money, instead preferring the value of compound returns on genuine relationships and a life well lived. His family and friends' memories of him could, collectively, fill a library. Yet, Clint's memories of these times surely exceeded even that. The task of remembering is now shared by the many who loved him.

Clint is preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, Carl and Ann Glass, and paternal grandparents, Elmer and Gladys Harbour.

He is survived by his wife, Christina Pesoli of Austin; stepson, Aaron Terwey and wife Margaret, and their children, William and Louise, of Dallas; stepdaughter, Hannah Grace Brannon of Austin; mother, Catherine Harbour of Liberty; aunt, Carroll McCullough and husband Robert of Deer Park; aunt, Bonnie Bartel of Mobile, Alabama; father, Danny Harbour and stepmother, Nona of Hardin; sister, Cori Harbour of El Paso; niece, Channelor Vidal of Austin; nephew, Taylor Vickers of Austin; cousin, Beau Bartel and wife Tracy of Mobile, Alabama; nephew, Zackary Bartel and wife Jordan of Silverhill,

Alabama; nephew, Cameron Bartel of Pensacola, Florida; and nephew, Gabriel Bartel of Mobile, Alabama; and all of the Pesoli family in-laws, nieces and nephews (too numerous to mention by name) who loved and adored him; and, of course, his faithful and attentive companion, Dulce and the somewhat less so, Mama Cat.

The family is forever grateful to Clint's dedicated team of medical professionals. It gave Clint and Christina considerable peace of mind knowing that his medical care was in the best possible hands. Clint's health care practitioners didn't simply treat his cancer, they cared for him.

Clint will be laid to rest at 4 pm on Saturday, September 14, at Our Lady of the Rosary Cemetery, 330 Berry Lane, Georgetown, Texas. A Celebration of Life is scheduled for 1 pm on Sunday, September 15, at St. Andrew's Episcopal School Chapel, 5901 Southwest Parkway, Austin, Texas. A reception will immediately follow at the school. Friends and family are invited to attend both.

University of Texas School of Law (to support students with financial needs):
<https://utlsf.org/give/harbour/>

St. Andrew's Episcopal School Financial Aid/Scholarship Fund:
<https://host.nxt.blackbaud.com/donor-form/?svcid=tcs&formId=c00cb336-f7b4-44db-8625-e2bd5e1b20e5&envid=p-ErtetN0TOkyI2WWRY96p3g&zone=usa>
(or mailed to: St. Andrew's / Attn: Advancement Office / 1112 W. 31st Street / Austin, TX 78705)

YMCA of Central Texas:
<https://ymcactx.org/donate/>

Brain Tumor Network

online:

<https://www.braintumornetwork.org/donate>

or by mail to:

Brain Tumor Network

816 A1A North, Ste 207

Ponte Vedra Beach, FL 32092

Cemetery Details

Our Lady of the Rosary Cemetery & Prayer Gardens

330 Berry Ln
Georgetown, TX 78626

Previous Events

Graveside Service

SEP **14.** 4:00 PM (CT)

Our Lady of the Rosary Cemetery & Prayer Gardens
330 Berry Ln
Georgetown, TX 78626

There will be a brief graveside service primarily attended by family and close friends however all are welcome.

Celebration of Life

SEP **15.** 1:00 PM (CT)

Chapel at St. Andrew's Episcopal School
5901 Southwest Parkway
Austin, TX 78735

Reception to follow

Tribute Wall

NJ

“ Just finding out about your passing...

Clint was one of my best friends in college. We had just gotten back in touch after the death of another friend (JB) about two years ago. As these things often do, we lost touch again, even though he was really just down the street.

If you knew Clint at all, you knew he was a force of nature. Indeed, it was almost impossible to walk into any place in Austin, Texas where someone didn't know him. He was larger than life. I'm proud to say that he was my friend, although I suspect he was a much better friend to me than I was to him over the passing years as we inevitably lost touch. Clint was always warm with a smile and a laugh and an Aunt Bonnie story, and a hug that could break your spine.

He loved the law. It was his passion and really, I don't think he ever wanted anything else. I am thrilled to hear his story included a family of his own. He will be remembered in mine. If it is true that what we do in this life echoes an eternity, then I am certain that his laughter and his voice will be heard for a very, very long time to come. Godspeed. Vires et Honestas. -N

N J - July 14, 2025 at 01:08 PM

DG

“ Not all amazing young men turn out to be the kind of husband Clint was, the kind who knew exactly which woman he wanted to spend his life with, how to court her and win her love, and then how to make a marriage that was in all ways not only ever deeper and more rewarding for both, but ever more adventurous and fun. Clint won Christina’s love and devotion and she brought him into our big family where he delighted in meaning so much to so many brothers and sisters-in-law, nieces and nephews, a son and a daughter, and two adoring and adored grandchildren. When the terrible glioblastoma befell Clint, Christina made his life as beautiful, fun, happy and as long as possible by partnering with as many medical and research organizations as possible dedicating her days and nights to his health and joy. Always close, they became even closer. Whenever I’d text to ask how’s it going he’d say it couldn’t be better because he had my beautiful and brilliant daughter with him. And Clint always called me Nonna, from the very beginning.

Donna Bryant Goertz - October 03, 2024 at 11:23 PM

TB

“ I worked for OAG for 14 years and Clint was one of my supervisors. He was always very supportive and gave me much advice. I was from Beaumont so he always liked to talk about that, as Liberty is very close. I will miss him.

Tony Brocato - September 16, 2024 at 12:10 AM

DG

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Donna Bryant Goertz - October 03, 2024 at 11:12 PM

MH

“ I miss this Giant of a Man. When I heard the news, I just cried.

I have known Clint (or I should say--I was blessed to know Clint) since around 2005 or 2006 when Clint Schumacher and I worked up a case against Clint and tried it in Dallas County. We, the tall building lawyers in downtown Dallas (which did not fit me or Harbour), and Harbour in his sandals and African-poncho-thingy deposing our (can we admit now, flimsy) experts' depositions about 3 weeks before trial. no big deal. lots of time to get ready. We experienced nothing terrible in the depositions other than cracking the foundations of the relevance and reliability of the opinions. Poncho-Clint took a few hours, a few weeks from trial, to cause problems. That was my intro Harbour.

Then at trial of said case, Clint was very mild and chill. Like he was asleep. We cruising at altitude. Until Closing. And then I realized what a brain was on this "African Poncho-Man!" What a natural born trial lawyer.

Those few weeks in close combat started, for me, a decades long friendship and great respect for Clint Harbour as a trial lawyer, reasonable man, and friend. And the more I was able to be friends with him over the years, I realized, when it came to personal or litigation matters, I could trust him with anything.

Clint was just an amazing and loving human. When I would ask him how he was feeling in the last years, he never complained, and always was optimistic. So much so that the news of his passing was shocking to me. When I saw him in Austin in April, I thought he was thin, but he made me feel as if it was just part of the process and that he was going to be great.

Clint would never allow the focus to come onto him. He would always re-direct to ask about me or someone else.

When my wife and I had very premature triplets in 2013, Clint sent

us a handwritten note, praying for us and letting me know he was thinking of me. I will never forget that. I still have the note. The fact that an opposing counsel had become such a friend and cared so much for me and my family--that was a milestone in my life. And Clint Harbour set that milestone. How much am I blessed to have known this MAN.

To any eminent domain lawyers that may read this. Clint was a fantastic lawyer for his client. He was fair and reasonable with opposing counsel in terms of substance and procedural matters (discovery). But he was firm when he needed to be. Clint was always more interested in the truth and facts than deadlines. And he was more interested in getting to the final answer and bottom line, rather than going through months of litigation to see who can claim "gotcha." I think that comes from the confidence of having trial experience and knowing how it all plays out. But still, it is extremely valuable to see the world in that way.

Clint Harbour: God Bless You and all who cared for you. You lived a very good life--with love for your fellow man. We are all better for having known you.

I am devastated that when I call your cell, I'll never hear your voice again. I'll never hear: "what's goin' on?"

Matt Hurt

Matt Hurt - September 15, 2024 at 11:09 PM

WB

“ I worked with Clint for over 15 years in the OAG Transportation Division. Clint was a great lawyer. He was extremely intelligent and he was always willing to share his advice. I will miss Clint —Walter Brocato

Walter Brocato - September 15, 2024 at 05:29 PM

VF

“ The first memory that comes to mind of Clint is the first time that he "appeared" in our Italian zoom class with Christina, Traci, and Elizabeth. It was during covid, and he as well was studying Italian :) He was wearing a Milan hat and he got my immediate attention and support (I am a huge fan of that soccer team too!). Through the years, I got to know Clint, Dulce, and Christina and Clint's love story (and of course that of Dulce and Clint!) Being a language teacher allowed me to get to know Christina on a personal level, a part of my "lavoro" that I love. And I will forever cherish the memory of y'all first date.

You are a match made in heaven, a kind of love that only the poets can describe, "l'amor che move il sole e le altre stelle" (Dante, Paradiso). I know you, Christina, allowed Clint to live at his fullest.
Un fortissimo abbraccio,
Vanessa

Vanessa Fanelli - September 15, 2024 at 01:48 PM

KF

“ Pleasure to work with Clint who represented TxDOT in Special Commissioner's Hearings. He was one of a kind. Made a huge impact in a very short period of time! Kerry Fulton

kerry Fulton - September 15, 2024 at 01:32 PM



“ *My immediate recurring thought of "It's just so unfair" would probably not be something Clint would say. What a remarkable, lovely man (inside and out) he was. I had the privilege and joy of working with Clint for several years at the AGs office. We pretended that I was his supervisor. I wasn't able to get him to stop popping up from his chair whenever I visited his office or saying "Yes, Ma'am", "No, Ma'am. Knowing that he is free of pain and on his next amazing journey brings some comfort.*

Bonnie Lockhart - September 15, 2024 at 11:07 AM

NB

“ At 24 years old, I had life figured out. That was until I found myself in Namibia - completely alone, aside from a group of “rough around the edges,” men, who begrudgingly agreed to “host” the Rotary Ambassadorial Scholar from America. This ragtag team was like a new dad not quite knowing what to do with a daughter.

Enter Clint. Arriving at the Cape Town hostel, he sensed my trepidation and immediately acted as the Rotary Scholar Welcome Committee. Despite boasting an impressive, oceanfront condo - Clint was game to stay at the hostel with the rest of the wide-eyed, out of town visitors, knowing it put them at ease.

Over the course of the next 20 years and through countless sleeping sacrifices, Clint, being the most selfless person on the planet, unintentionally taught me many lessons as demonstrated by the following.

The greatest gift in life is people and if sleeping on the floor allows for more friends to join; do it!

Never let safety trump a potentially good story; sleeping on a couch blocking the door in San Pedro Sula provided hours of reminiscing and laughter.

Actions speak louder than words; he opted for the loveseat on more occasions than I can remember, giving the gals the beds. Clint motivated people to be the best versions of themselves.

Temporary discomfort (eight hours or more!) often yields the best memories; you don't need a sleeping pad while camping or a premium seat on transatlantic flights to find joy in the journey.

Being happy is better than being right; Clint didn't remind me that he'd warned me there'd be no AC in Roatán, instead he wasted no time and bribed an employee for a cooling unit.

Lastly, never let children with machetes, men with ARs, and South American border patrol with pistols dampen your spirit for international adventure.

While surrogate dad was his initial role, he assumed many titles over the past two decades, including travel partner, barbecue/football/UT athletics/90s rap educator, tour guide, life coach, but most importantly, dear friend.

It is said you are a product of the five people closest to you. With a friend like Clint, you didn't need the other four people. He boasted more heart, more humility, more compassion, more work ethic and more dedication to his crew than four people combined. Thankfully, the most important person in his life quickly found a place on joint travel excursions and consequently a place in my heart. Clint, Christina and my husband, Trey, effortlessly created more memories than I thought possible.

While absolutely devastated by the loss of one the greatest men I'll ever know, I've gained a beautiful friend and talented orator - who I know will keep Clint, along with his cherished stories alive.



Nikki Beaudoin - September 14, 2024 at 01:41 PM

JB

“ I could write pages upon pages about my good friend, Clint. Clint and I were mock trial partners in law school. I played “City Mouse” to his “Country Mouse.” We were an unbeatable duo and our antics were legendary, but it was Clint’s charm and wit that carried the team. It remains the high point of my legal career. I remember when Clint very reluctantly joined a fantasy baseball league with me and our law school classmates. He famously named his team “Fantasy Baseball Sucks.” Clint and I remained good friends after law school, texting often and seeing one another when possible. Clint never forgot a birthday and had a way of making everyone who knew him feel special. I always wanted Clint and I to be law partners, but public service was his calling. I am devastated by Clint’s passing and will miss him deeply. I offer my most sincere and heartfelt to his family. God bless you, Clint, and rest easy my friend.

Jason Berent - September 14, 2024 at 11:41 AM

LB

“ My husband and I were fortunate enough to have met Clint after his time spent in Africa. Our daughter, also a Rotary Ambassador to Africa had met Clint during her year there and had developed a deep and enduring friendship with him. Once back in the states, she introduced us to Clint while he was visiting the Pacific NW. He shared his Velveeta Rotel cheese dip and his love for Texas with us. We thoroughly enjoyed this warm, outgoing and accomplished young man. Reading through these beautiful tributes makes us incredibly sad that our time spent with this amazing man was so brief. We hope to see him again someday. Tim and Leesa Beaudoin



Leesa A Beaudoin - September 13, 2024 at 11:26 PM

RH

“ *Clint*

Clint was a giver. If there is any reward in heaven for what you do on this earth his account will be overflowing. When Clint walked into the room with that big smile and those dimples he made us all feel better immediately. You knew it was going to be a good day. I know he made a great impact on so many kids but I am especially thankful for how much time he spent with our two and what an inspiration he was. They loved “cousin Clint” and we loved having him around. We will all miss him and cherish the time we got to spend together.



Richard Hayes - September 12, 2024 at 11:43 PM

MB

“ *Heaven definitely has a new angel! I had the pleasure to attend condemnation hearings with Clint on some TXDOT cases. When he spoke, all ears were listening. He was so smart, polite and that smile went unnoticed. He was a great teacher and knew his stuff always. He will never be forgotten and gone way too soon. Our staff that got to work with him, loved him. Such a kind spirited man. RIP Clint, Michelle Bartley - WSP*

Michelle Bartley - September 12, 2024 at 01:43 PM

JR

“ I watched and marvelled at Clint since he was in grade school. I never saw another young man that had that much energy, humor and kindness. He was a joy to know, Just wish I could have been able to watch him after he left Liberty. And I will forever be grateful for the attention and kindness he showed Buddy Kelley.

Jody Regen - September 11, 2024 at 07:59 PM

NS

“ I miss you, man. But I'm glad you're home. I hope you get to know Pops. You were young when he passed. I hope Bowser is there. He was a good dog. Tell Hannie I said "thank you."

Nobody Special - September 11, 2024 at 08:39 AM



“ *A scholar and a gentleman. A servant leader. The first and last of his kind. This is how I will remember my friend Clint, my Big Guy. Big in stature, in mind and in heart. A singular force whose gravity pulled you into his orbit but still managed to make you feel like the most important person in the room. All at the same time. What a thing.*

A scholar. A big beautiful heart is what gifts a beautiful mind. Whip smart and quick witted. In that way only an authentic merging of lived experience, voracious reading and popular culture could teach. He was a curious person. I always admired this about him. His curiosity about people and places and the way in which he balanced showing curiosity and interest in the person and their story, while trying to understand the environment and culture that formed them. Capacity to absorb an incredible amount of information. He had this knack of recalling something seemingly obscure or random at just the right moment in a conversation. Years later he would often follow it up with a gifted book or yahoo-processed email referring to the same thing.

A gentleman. His ‘way’ was not of someone who arrived where he was in life alone. Or that he arrived there with any ease. Under that handsome and generous smile was a character shaped by struggle and grit. You cannot connect with people the way he did if you did not know both boundless love and searing pain. More importantly, understanding the distinction between the two when he saw it in others. He made you feel seen in a way that was not fleeting or just ‘nice.’ He was warm, gracious, sincere and most of all, authentic. He was a credit to all those who raised, taught and loved him. An exquisite ambassador for institutions and places that moulded him. Laid-back but still classy. You spoke to him wanting to be your best self. Even if you were not at your best, he still made it easy to just be.

A servant. Of all the things that defined him best was his selflessness helping others. Serving any one of his many

communities. Yhu, this guy was busy! Always on the move and taking on three times as much in one day as you would. Not much sweat broken in the process, no damage in his wake. That easy dimpled smile never far away. But always getting it done. Making it happen. For someone who could seriously talk with that much charisma, his deeds spoke the loudest. He never told you who he was. He showed you. From his communities in Texas all the way to South Africa. He was a 'family person.' Devoted and loyal to those he loved. And his family is big. Like globally big. By blood, through travel, by profession, sports and association. You felt like you were his family and he generously shared his.

A leader. Anyone can lead, not everyone will follow. And when Clint led, be it something small or something big. You followed. You wanted to be in the mix. Spin in that orbit. He made you feel FOMO before we knew that was a thing. He could hold court, with or without a basketball. Unquestionable character and integrity have that kind of effect on people. Building trust and safety. I suppose buckets of charm and witty humour helps a bit too. Clint was the glue that built unlikely communities and bonds between others. Connecting, enabling and hyping us along the way. He led from a place of kindness and love not performance or arrogance. Absent from social media but always present. He brought people together. That is leadership to follow.

Clint Alfred Harbour left an indelible impact on my life. If I could be half the man he was by the time I left this earth, I would have done more than alright. I will miss him dearly and treasure him always.

Justin

Justin Sylvester - September 10, 2024 at 08:52 PM



“ *A scholar and a gentleman. A servant leader. The first and last of his kind. This is how I will remember my friend Clint, my Big Guy. Big in stature, in mind and in heart. A singular force whose gravity pulled you into his orbit but still managed to make you feel like the most important person in the room. All at the same time. What a thing.*

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Justin



Justin Sylvester - September 10, 2024 at 08:51 PM

CH

“ I first met Clint coaching basketball for the YMCA when I coached an Austin Montessori School girls team, and he was the best referee ever - his smile and enthusiasm was infectious and he always had the kids best interests in the forefront of his approach. We shared many funny stories about youth basketball. He was a great referee and also a coach, loved by everyone.

I later met Clint on a flight to Rome, when he and Christina were on a tour hosted by Don and Donna. What a wonderful time we had, and his positivity always lifted up the group after every outing where we were exhausted or hungry! He gets the prize for the ideal travel companion!

I will miss Clint and think of him often in the future. I wish I had spent more time with him, and want badly to hear his laugh and share stories with him again.

Chris Howard - September 10, 2024 at 05:57 PM

 Debra Goertz

“ Clint is someone we wish we'd had more time to truly get to know, although when we were together, it felt like we'd always known each other. The attached photo is from when he, Christina and Donna rescued us from our Mexican house after three weeks of Covid quarantine. Hanging out with those three was exactly the therapy we needed to get back on the road to feeling normal. Charlie and I send our deep condolences to everyone who knew and loved Clint and join in celebrating the profound impact he had on so many lives. Abrazos fuertes a todos.



Debra Goertz - September 10, 2024 at 11:00 AM

SP

“ *Shari Lott Tingay Partain lit a candle in memory of Clint Alfred Harbour*



Shari Lott Tingay Partain - September 09, 2024 at 09:02 PM

CH

“ *18 files added to the album Clint*



Cori Harbour - September 09, 2024 at 01:15 PM

DP

“ Clint was kind, gracious, and generous, and he deeply and sincerely cared about each of us. Clint liked everyone, and didn't have anything bad to say about anyone. Except Duke basketball, he did not like Duke basketball.

Clint was also so curious, constantly reading and absorbing information about a broad range of topics. If I needed to know something I could Google it, or I could ask Clint.

Clint had so many great stories. One that I always enjoyed was when he made a Tex-Mex meal for his friends in Johannesburg, and how surprised they were that cheese could be heated up and made into queso - of course Velveeta “cheese” was something new to them.

We enjoyed our many trips together, Clint and Christina made every trip fun. We enjoyed our many morning discussions over coffee (except that of course Clint's drink was a half gallon tumbler of ice water). And we enjoyed the many stories that Christina and Clint shared about their travel adventures, it was so great seeing how much fun they had together.

Clint was truly one of a kind. We are all better for having known him.

David Peterman - September 08, 2024 at 08:21 AM

RL

“ Robin Langford lit a candle in memory of Clint Alfred Harbour



Robin Langford - September 07, 2024 at 09:43 PM

BB

“ *Clint, my precious nephew. You have been a joy to be around no matter what. That sweet smile and those big dimples would all melt my heart. I am so thankful that God let us have you for 49 years on Earth and an eternity in Heaven. God called His mighty Warrior Home. You ran the good race and God needed you in His Home to continue the work He has prepared for you. I will always love you, Aunt Bonnie*

Bonnie Bartel - September 07, 2024 at 07:44 PM

SB

“ *Clint was and had been for many years the heart and soul of the OAG Transportation Division. Brilliant, funny, always welcoming, always willing to talk. And when there were problems to be tackled, Clint was either leading the charge or working behind the scenes to make things happen. He was greatly loved as a colleague and a friend. He will always be remembered and will always be missed. Susan Bonnen.*

Susan Bonnen - September 06, 2024 at 08:37 PM



“ *14 files added to the album Clint*



Austin Natural Funerals - September 06, 2024 at 12:31 PM

MS

There are not enough compliments to cover Clint Harbour. Handsome, brilliant, generous, loving, compassionate, and willing to help anyone... he was the best. Knowing Clint, his mom, Cathy, and his sister Cori for many years, I will say without exaggeration that they are the total example of a Christian family and always exemplify the best of human actions and emotions. Clint will be missed by friends all over the world. And to his friends in Liberty, he will remain forever young and forever in our hearts. Myra smith.

myra smith - September 07, 2024 at 01:12 PM

AB

“ *Back in 2012 Clint was in Dallas for work and we met up to go to dinner, along with my cousins Aaron and Andrew. We had sushi that night, so the next morning when I woke up with a stomach ache I fully thought it was due to some form of food poisoning. However, as the doctor would later tell me, it ended up being appendicitis. My parents were both out of the country so my dad was frantically calling everyone in the family to see if someone could go to the hospital and wait with me. Clint ended up coming (along with Aaron - thanks btw :) Aaron) and he waited for what must have been over 6 hours in the hospital waiting room with me before I was admitted. I don't think I ever really told him how much that meant to me. Although mortified that my dad was calling everyone under the sun, I was so incredibly grateful to have family there. It made the process far less intimidating and scary as well as adding comedic relief - as any get together or interaction with an Aaron + Clint combo will do :). I'm so grateful to have called Clint my uncle. I feel like this is just a great representation of the kind of person he was. Watching him fit into the Pesoli puzzle perfectly (really any puzzle honestly) was such fun. We miss you so much already, Clint.*

Amy Butler - September 06, 2024 at 12:04 PM

CS

“ I was just searching for an old recommendation letter as an outline for a friend's son who is applying to law school this Fall and what popped up in my search results? A letter I wrote to Interim Dean Steven Goode at UT Law in July 2006 for Clint's appointment to the Advocacy Department at UT Law.

As I read that letter, memories flooded in - including the first time I met Clint when he handed me my welcome packet at orientation to UT Law in 1998. In my years at UT, I worked with Clint on SROC; and he and I were on Moot Court teams, which might have led him to think I was a good choice for an appeal, which turned out to be a simple Motion for New Trial - which I won and then got hired by Mark Crampton. So Clint was responsible for recruiting me for my first real job out of law school. Looking back 20+ years later I was incredibly fortunate to have met Clint and will miss him and his extraordinary approach to life.

*Chris Sapstead
UT 2001*

Chris Sapstead - September 05, 2024 at 06:28 PM

JO

“ When I was fresh out of law school in my first big boy job I showed up to work on my first day in a full suit and tie. Shortly thereafter I met Clint. He was my senior attorney and in a hoodie and basketball shorts. Such a great guy, made me feel welcome, happy, and I know he had a good heart. He will be missed, and I am praying for his family.

John Oliver - September 05, 2024 at 05:31 PM

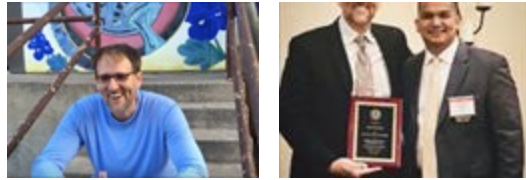
AA

“ Cristina, I left the AG's office many years ago, but I always enjoyed bumping into Clint as he would jog or later speed walk past my house, and would follow along, as best I could to catch up on the AG events and your lives in general. I have heard much of your family events while "on the Circle". Clint generally had a dose of his particular style of humor for me, so I greatly looked forward to those miles. There are precious few lawyers that I ever bothered to chase down, just for a chat! He seemed happy in life, truly devoted to family, and if it is of any consolation, was an astute lawyer and class A credit to the profession. (Eddie V's respect and remarks are a true testimonial to that). I will miss him.

Andrew Avant - September 05, 2024 at 04:49 PM

CM

“ 2 files added to the album Clint



Charles McFarland - September 05, 2024 at 04:35 PM

CM

“ Clint was such an upbeat, good guy, and one of the best lawyers I ever tried a case against. He marched to the beat of his own drum, which he could hear very clearly, and was untouched by the pettiness that sometimes adheres in the practice of law. He had a myriad of interests outside of the law, and he never forgot that life isn't work and work isn't life.

He had a good heart, a quick wit, and an easy smile. As an adversary, he was never afraid of a fair fight. I envy those lawyers that got to work with him, and wish we had more time together. Gone from the fight far too soon.

Charles McFarland - September 05, 2024 at 04:34 PM

EJ

“ I worked with Clint on several dozen condemnation cases during his representation of TxDOT..

I can say with pride that he was a trusted professional and friend for years.

We were on different sides but there was never anything but respect, truthfulness and friendship in all our many years.

An excellent attorney and representative for the state and an even better man.

He is missed and will always be remembered.....Eddie Vassallo

Eddie Vassallo Jr - September 05, 2024 at 03:46 PM

PS

“ Clint was one of the most approachable, affable people that I have ever met. He had a brilliant mind and earned the respect of all. He was always quick to encourage and looked for ways to help those around him. He will be missed.. Preston Smith

Preston Smith - September 05, 2024 at 03:45 PM

J.

“ Imagine a 15-story office building bustling with 2,000 lawyers, and among them, one guy stands out, walking around in flip-flops. That was Clint. He was one of the coolest lawyers I ever worked with. Clint took on the toughest cases and mentored everyone—lawyers and staff alike. The profession is lessened without him.

Clint's unique approach and genuine personality made him a beloved figure in the office. He had an uncanny ability to make everyone feel valued and heard, whether it was through his insightful advice or his infectious sense of humor. His presence brought a sense of camaraderie and warmth that is deeply missed.

J.Smoot - September 05, 2024 at 03:41 PM

KL

“ Condolences to you, Christina, and the family! We miss him loads here at the work and always will. Left a big unfillable spot in all our lives. He was one of a kind and the best "Senior" Attorney I'll every have. Blessings,
Kathy Levy



Katherine Levy - September 05, 2024 at 03:25 PM