



Harry Grant Nelson

April 2, 2014

Harry Grant Nelson III, 35 of Luray, passed away Monday, March 31, 2014. The family will receive friends Friday from 6-8 p.m. at Dellinger Funeral Home in Woodstock. Burial will be private. Mr. Nelson was born November 20, 1978 in Washington, D.C. He formerly worked at Valley Fleet in Stephens City and was a member of Sons of the American Legion. He is survived by his mother and stepfather, Linda Nelson Tugwell and her husband Jeff of Woodstock; father, Harry Grant Nelson Jr. and his wife Mildred of Strasburg; his girlfriend Julie Homa and their son, Brandon Luke Nelson of Stephens City; a daughter; two sisters, Shannon Marie Nelson and Melissa Lynn Shull and her husband Thomas all of Strasburg; grandmother, Mary Souders of Westminster, MD; and many aunts, uncles, nephews and cousins. He was preceded in death by grandparents, Shirley and Hubert Horton and Harry Nelson Sr. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Harry Grant Nelson III Burial Fund, c/o Dellinger Funeral Home, 157 N. Main Street, Woodstock, VA 22664.

Tribute Wall

YC

“Where do I begin little Cousin....you were my 1st friend and a great friend over our 35years together. I wish we got the chance to hang out more over these past few years, but I do know the last time I saw you at your Mom's was great to see how well you were doing & how proud you are of Brandon & Tori. You always gave me a big hug when Mark & I came home from Texas...even holding a homemade "Welcome home" sign. We would wrestle in the carport of Grandma & Granddaddy's-because the living room was too small, and weren't allowed to "rough house" in the house :) We rode the tricycles & bikes round n round n round by the firepit-I think we even did it for old times when we cleaned up the house a couple years ago. We played many games of tag & hide n seek in the back yard-but were never allowed near the garden or behind the shed. I think there's even a picture of the 2 of us in our undies in a plastic pool w/balloons on our backs cause we were pretending to be boats-oh our Mothers!! We graduated to the adult table together on Christmas eve, and proudly ate our "adult dinner" while the other 4 sat at the "little tykes" table and asked "whyyyy" ;) I loved going to your house when we were kids. Mark & I would come over and we would all go swimming, eat Disney popsicles (remember the ones that were shaped like the characters?) Aunt Linda always stocked up on those popsicles...we would watch movies til really late, eat pizza & junk food, play games and even sometimes barbies as long as Shannon & I would play cars or whatever it was that you and Mark wanted to do. I remember Uncle Harry letting us "be kids" and running wild-as long as we somewhat cleaned up our messes and behaved once Aunt Linda came home ;-) I'll never forget the nights we went to the club and partied-even that night the bouncer didn't let you come in cause you had a "sweat suit" on...which was a dressy sweat suit by the way..and no matter how much I "complained aka bitched" he just wouldn't budge-smh. Instead of going home, you told me several times to go in and have a good time and you'd be waiting & would be driving us home that night ;-) I would slip up many times and call you Tinker as we grew older...sometimes you would let it go, sometimes you gave me that "look" and sometimes you would just tell me "off" and to stop calling

*you Tinker. I love you little Cousin...and yes only by 5 months, but you will always be my "little cuz". RIP. Give the old folks a hug and kiss for me. You may be gone, but will NEVER be forgotten, Harry.
xoxo*

Your "older" Cuz - April 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ *So very sorry for your loss. May the God of comfort (Jehovah) continue to furnish your family with peace and hope during this difficult time.*

Elsie Campbell - April 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AN

“ Oh boy, we sooooo did not see your time with us, was going to be so limited... but then how were we to know? We, your family, are so sad to let you go and although we know in our hearts where you are and who you are with and we know you are in the best of hands and at peace forever, you will be dearly missed by all of us. We will always cherish you and forever hold in our hearts all the beautiful memories of you and past family times together. You will always be among us as you always wanted to be. As for me, your aunt Neicy, I will now take a picture of you which has been etched in my mind for 35 years and now hold near and dear in my heart forever ... and here is that picture, below. You were only 9 months old and you had just woken from your a.m. nap and wanted everyone in the house to know it!! So there you were standing in your crib, shaking and rattling your crib like nobody's business ... you wanted to hit the ground running like little boys' do. When you looked up and saw me coming to your rescue that afternoon, you threw your arms up and smiled at me like a free ticket to an amusement park!! Your tender smile and sparkling eye's were so touching to my heart then and always have been. While your tender smile and sparkling eye's are yours to take with you, we, your family, hold all of you near and dear to our hearts and you will forever be etched in our minds with loving memories. God love you and carry you and always be with you. "Bless you dear lil' guy of ours" and may all your days ahead be restful and peaceful for all of eternity" Love, Aunt Neicy

Aunt Neicy - April 03, 2014 at 12:00 AM