

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT
OF APPRECIATION**

The family of Dr. William N. Nelson, Jr. wishes to extend their gratitude to all those who showed compassion during our hour of sorrow. Whether it was a phone call, a floral spray, a card, a prayer, or simply kind words, your thoughtfulness is greatly appreciated. May you and your families be showered with an abundance of God's favor now and forever more.
~The Nelson Family~

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Senator Joseph Thomas, Sr. | Charles "Skip" Wallace
Leslie Williams, Sr. | Tommy "Sonny" Campbell
John Wallace | Eugene Fouche
Troy McCallister | Daniel Haralson

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Chester Owens | Sylvester Brookins
Eric Haralson | Leslie Williams, Jr.
Roger Haralson | Richard Griffin

FLOWER BEARERS

Church Members and Friends

INTERMENT

Glenwood Cemetery
395 Mike Espy Drive
Yazoo City, MS 39194

RETIREMENT TO GLORY REPAST

The Pointe'
618 Center Park Lane
Yazoo City, MS 39194

**PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
ENTRUSTED TO:**



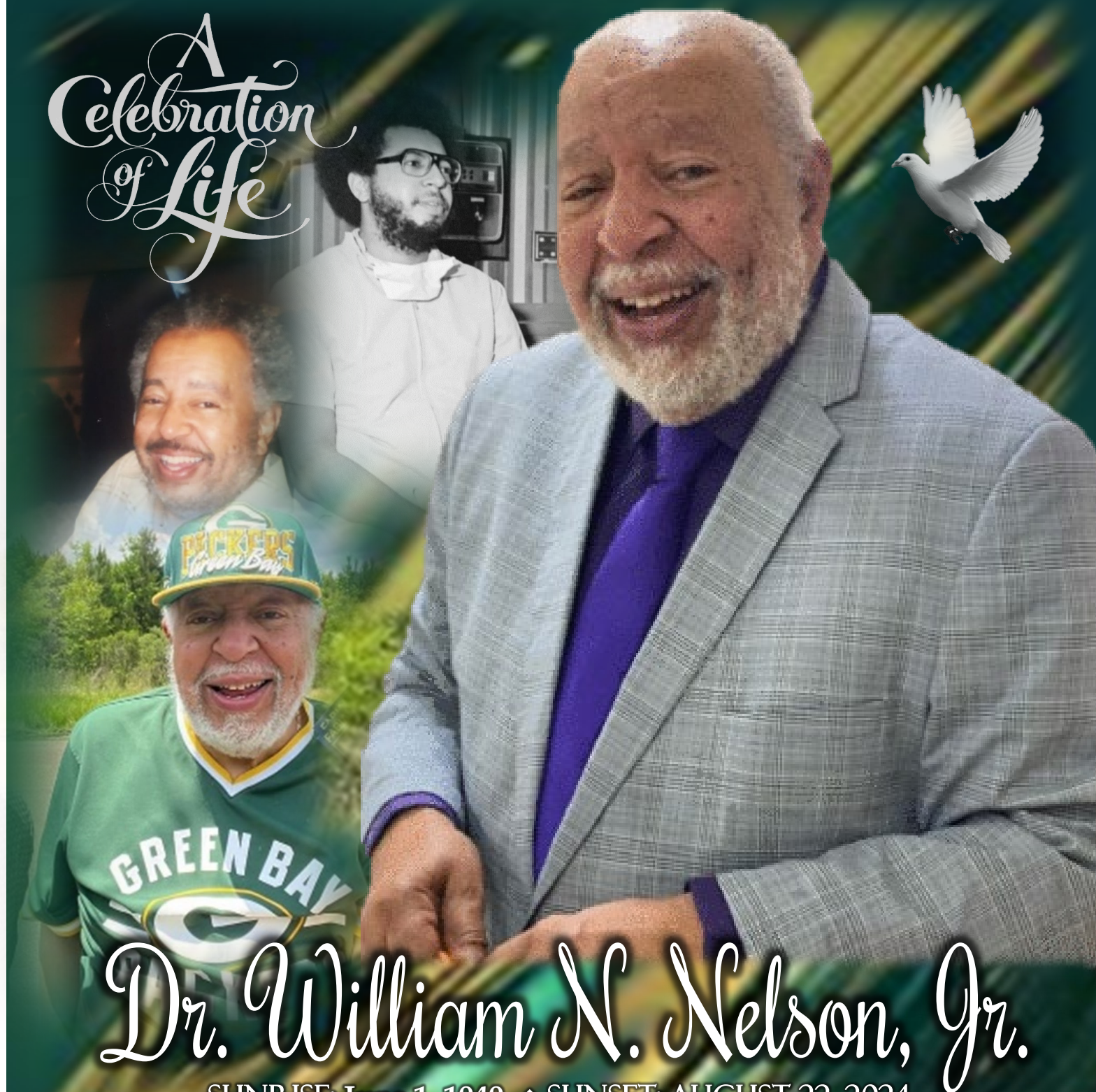
**SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME**

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



*A
Celebration
of Life*



Dr. William N. Nelson, Jr.

SUNRISE: June 1, 1949 ♦ SUNSET: AUGUST 22, 2024

Saturday, August 31, 2024 | 11:00 a.m.

ST. MATTHEW CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST

729 Calhoun Avenue - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Superintendent John H. Scott, Sr., Host Pastor

Rev. John Allen, Officiating Pastor

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his faithful servants." ~ Psalm 116:15



Dr. William N. Nelson Jr., a devoted husband, father, grandfather, and esteemed community leader, passed away peacefully on August 22, 2024, at the age of 75. His passing leaves an irreplaceable void in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

Dr. Nelson's unwavering dedication to education and service was the cornerstone of his life's calling. He entered this world on June 1, 1949, in Yazoo City, Mississippi as the cherished child of William N. Nelson Sr. and Eunice Jones Nelson and walked the halls of St. Francis School graduating in 1967. His thirst for knowledge led him to Virginia State University, where he pursued a degree in Biology and later pursued his passion for dentistry by obtaining his Doctor of Dental Surgery from Virginia Commonwealth University. Driven by a deep-seated commitment to serving others, he proudly donned the uniform of the U.S. Army, undertaking his service at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Returning to his roots in his hometown, Dr. Nelson established a flourishing dental practice. Over the span of 49 years, he tirelessly worked towards enhancing the oral health and overall well-being of his patients. His profound compassion and steadfast dedication not only transformed smiles but also made a lasting, positive impact on countless individuals within the community, leaving behind a legacy of benevolence and service.

Dr. Nelson's impact stretched far beyond his professional achievements. His dedication to community service was remarkable, evident in his roles as the chairman of the Public Service Commission of Yazoo City and as a long-standing member of St. Stephens United Methodist Church. Not only did he contribute to the church as a treasurer and choir member, but he also demonstrated a profound commitment to education and service at Rust College, where he served as a former trustee and held the esteemed title of Emeritus member of the Board of Trustees.

Throughout his distinguished career spanning over fifty years, Dr. Nelson garnered a multitude of awards, reflecting his unwavering dedication to his community. His influence extended to various boards and committees, and he was known for his active involvement in both Mississippi Dental Association and the American Dental Association. His advocacy for health equity for Mississippians set him apart as a proud and impactful member of these esteemed organizations.

Dr. Nelson was a loving family man, cherished by his wife, Gloria Nelson, and his children: daughter Tarsha Miller and sons Timothy Holmes, William Nelson, III, Andrew Carter, Fabian Nelson, and Diavante' Nelson. He took great pride in his grandchildren, who brought him immeasurable joy and happiness.

Dr. Nelson's unwavering commitment to his profession and his community leaves behind a legacy of kindness, integrity, and the lasting relationships he built over a lifetime. He will always be remembered for his indelible impact on the lives of those around him and the profound influence he had on his community.

He is survived by his loving wife: Gloria Nelson; daughter: Tarsha (Jeff) Miller; sons: Timothy (Gabrielle) Holmes, Sr., William (Alita) Nelson, III, Andrew (Cassandra) Carter, Representative Fabian Nelson, and Diavante' Nelson; sister: Eunice (Les) Williams; five brothers-in-law: Larry (Betty) Haralson, William Haralson, Jr., Daniel (Brenda) Haralson, Roger Haralson, and Michael (Barbara) Haralson; one special sister-in-law: Carolyn Nelson; fourteen grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; two special cousins: "Lil' Margaret" and Shun Woods; one goddaughter: Shanice Singleton; one god sister: Alva Ruth Peyton Taylor; longtime friends: Senator Joseph and Elizabeth Thomas, Jr., Mattie Washington, Charles "Skip" Wallace, Cynthia Walker, Morris Spivey and Bobby Rush; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. He is also survived by many that he touched throughout his distinguished career. Dr. William N. Nelson Jr.'s presence in our lives will be deeply missed, but his legacy will continue to inspire us all.



TRIBUTES



Nelson, I watched you lie there in disbelief feeling so helpless not being able to do anything for you. I held your hand. I kissed your forehead. I hugged your neck, and I rubbed and your stomach. I prayed so hard just as you would always tell me, "Darling, just pray about it." I did everything but die for you. Though I wish that I could have kept you here with me, God had another plan; and who am I to question His will. You wanted to tell me something, but you left so quickly. I think God wanted to leave that window open until we meet again. Nod, Tre', Fabian, Dee, and Jay said they're going to take care of me, so sleep on, My Love. Take your rest.

I love you, but God loved you best.

Your wife, Gloria



Dad, sometimes I sit and wonder – when I stop to think of you...

If you understood the love I felt; and if you really knew.

They say that 'real love' needs no words – and hearts just 'feel' what's true.

But still I wish I'd told you more...the LOVE I had for you.

Did you really know, Dad, how I felt? Were you certain how I cared?

Did you know how proud I was of you? ...Those special times we shared.

As I sat and wondered softly...in the stillness of the night –

I slowly drifted off to sleep, and a sweet dream came to sight.

You stood there, Dad, in shining 'joy', and quietly, I heard...

"You showed me every minute. Without a single word.

I know how much you loved me...And know I loved you, too.

You gave my life it's 'purpose' ...I'll be waiting here...for you."

Love Tarsha



Doc, for the past thirty plus years, you never treated me like a stepson. You have always treated me as your own son.

I truly appreciate all the things you have done for me and my family. I will miss talking to you during football season about the Green Bay Packers and during baseball season about the Atlanta Braves. Thank you for taking care of my mama so well. I got it from here. I love you and I will miss you.

Until we meet again,

Nod



Dad, together we gather not to say good-bye, but to say farewell. Farewell because deep in our hearts, we hold the unwavering belief that we will see you again. You touched the lives of everyone you met with kindness and warmth. You left an indelible mark on our hearts. Your love for your family was boundless; you stood by us in every endeavor, cheering us on and nurturing our dreams. As we celebrate your life, we remember the lessons you taught us and the love you shared so freely. Take your well-deserved rest, dear Dad! Until we meet again on that sweet day, your spirit will forever live on in our hearts.

~ Tre

TRIBUTES

To My Bonus Dad,

It's never easy to say good-bye to a loved one. Thank you for loving me as your own. You've always been patient and kind over the years with me growing up. Losing you has really hurt us all. I will never forget you and you will forever live on in my heart. Rest well, Doc. I love you.

Love Dee



Dad, you loved dentistry, you loved your community, and you loved sports; but above all else, your greatest love was for your family. You were a devoted husband, father, and grandfather. Your love has been the foundation of our lives. Your warmth and kindness touched all who knew you. You were my biggest supporter as I ran for the House of Representatives. Your encouragement and belief in me were invaluable. You were truly a remarkable man. Although we will continue to cherish your memory and celebrate the incredible legacy you leave behind, your presence will be sorely missed.

~Fabian



Letter from your Baby Boy

Dad, I am going to miss you so much. I can't fathom your presence no longer on this earth. You taught me how to be a man. You taught me how to drive, how to swim, and to tip the waiter no matter what. You taught me perseverance and so much more. You instilled in me to be the very best at whatever I do. I always thought because I was a mama's boy, that if something ever happened to you, I would be able to handle it because I would still have Mom here with me. But now that reality is here in front of me, half of my heart is ripped. I needed you here Dad, but I won't be selfish, God needed you more. I am now receiving the torch you've left. I am going to take care of Mama. All we have is each other now. Family trips aren't going to feel the same without you, Dad. The holidays aren't going to feel the same either. In the end I know that you were happy with me. I am fulfilled knowing that you gave me all the necessary tools to continue in my life. I am your son, forever a Nelson.

You will never be forgotten. Your memories will dwell forever in our hearts.

Love Jay



In Memory of My Brother

In quiet moments, I feel you near. Your laughter echoes, soft and clear.

A bond unbroken, though you're gone, in memories, your spirit lives on.

Through childhood days and teenage years, we shared our joys; we faced our fears.

Now in the stars, you brightly gleam, a guardian angel in my dreams.

Though time moves on, and seasons change, the love we shared will still remain.

In every dawn, in every night, you are my strength, my guiding light.

So, rest in peace, dear brother of mine. Your legacy forever shines.

Until we meet on heaven's shore, you'll live within my heart forever more.

Your sister, Eretha



Pa-Pa, you're thought about so often, in loving memory, for you were all the special things, a Granddad ought to be. We've all missed you being here since you went away, but the happiness you brought us is remembered every day.

So may you find a gentle peace, in your eternal rest, we'll always love you, Pa-Pa, you really were the BEST!

Love Your Grandchildren