



Homer (Glen) Shackelford

APR 27, 1932 - DEC 21, 2022



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Homer (Glen) Shackelford

APR 27, 1932 - DEC 21, 2022

Homer (Glen) Shackelford, 90, of Springdale, AR passed away Wednesday, December 21, 2022, in Fayetteville, AR. He was born April 27, 1932, in Blevins, AR to Lloyd Samuel Shackelford and Marion Ethel (Ward) Shackelford. He was a Christian.

Glen served in the U S Navy during the Korean Conflict, after which he began a long career with the Northwest Arkansas Times—retiring from the press room department after 38 years. He then spent 15 years greeting customers and intimidating shoplifters at the Springdale Walmart.

Glen is survived by his wife of 71 years Betty (Epley) Shackelford, two daughters Marsha Lewis and husband Holt, Nancy McKown and husband Jeff. Additionally, he is survived by one granddaughter Rebecca Zarden and husband Joshua and great-granddaughter Luna Zarden of Fayetteville.

A funeral service will be held on Thursday December 29 at 11:30 AM in the Chapel of Nelson-Berna Funeral Home with Reverend Rex Griffin officiating. Burial will follow with Military Honors at Fayetteville National Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Willard Walker Hospice 325 E Longview, Fayetteville, AR 27203 or the Arkansas Air and Military Museum 4290 S. School, Fayetteville, AR 72701.

To sign the online guest book, please visit www.bernafuneralhomes.com.




Events

Homer (Glen) Shackelford

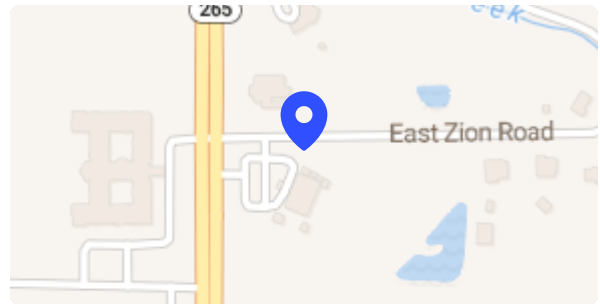
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Funeral Service


 **Thursday**, December 29, 2022

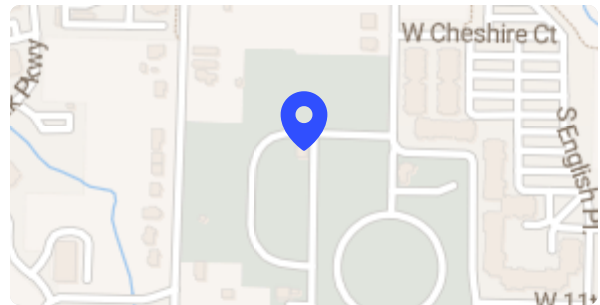
 11:30 AM CT

 **Nelson-Berna of Fayetteville**
4520 N. Crossover Rd., Fayetteville AR 72703



Cemetery Details

 **Fayetteville National Cemetery**
1000 S. Lt Col Leroy Pond Ave., Fayetteville AR
72701





Tribute Wall

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KM

Kristi Mckown posted:

Glen was my sister's in law, Nancy's, dad. Many years ago, my now-husband would occasionally house sit for the Shackelfords when they traveled. It was literally in their living room that he asked me to be his wife, LOL! It wasn't exactly a wow moment for me, it was more like a conversation but we just celebrated 35 years. Ha! Also Glen used to give my oldest son stickers upon our frequent Walmart visits. I didn't know him extremely well but was honored to be there today for the family as moral support. It was a GREAT service and I walked out uplifted. Thinking of Betty and praying for the family.

December 29 at 7:12 PM

MB

Mark Beasley posted:

We have lost another one of The Greats. My kind, always helpful, witty neighbor - who was way more than just a neighbor, died peacefully in his sleep. Glen was born in the midst of the Great Depression and lived through World War II as a young boy. He survived these things and whatever life threw at him with an impressive, positive, can-do attitude. I even killed him once, myself, a few years ago but he didn't let a little thing like that stop him. And while that's another story for another time, it bears mentioning that that was the beginning of our great friendship. That's when I began calling Betty any time I needed 'adult supervision' - and she'd always say, "Alright, I'll send him over." This was frequent. I have never been handy nor mechanically inclined; Glen could fix anything and knew how to do everything. If it was something he was showing me how to do, he always did it with patience. If it was something I was asking him to do for me, I would always add in "... if that's possible." - not wanting to ask for a task that simply couldn't be done. His reply was always the same, "I can do it." Confident. But never overconfident. And if things didn't go as planned, he'd improvise and always find a solution. He became the father I never had even though I had one. Glen was diagnosed with Alzheimer's years ago but kept his wry wit and humor most days. He complained of confusion and shortness of breath last week and I went with him to the emergency room. After spending hours there he was ready to bust loose and kept asking me if I could bring my car around to the door so we could 'make a run for it'. His young, pretty nurse said, "Don't you want to stay here and spend some time with me? I want to spend some time with you." Glen smiled and said, "I'm sorry but you're 70 plus years too late. I've got a beauty waiting on me at home and two daughters." From a recent doctor's visit, Glen knew the end was near. And one thing he never wavered on was his directive to me in the final days. He first said it early on when he was still in relatively good shape which made it seem like it was being said all too soon. He then made it a point to say it to me every time he saw me after that day. The last day it took real effort and concentration to say it but it was important to him that I understood his message: "Take care of my girl." Yes sir, Glen. I can do it. ❤️

December 22 at 2:03 PM



Tribute Wall

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AM

Arkansas Air And Military Museum posted:

Thank you for your service and your contributions to the museum.

December 27 at 11:51 AM

JR

Jack Rash posted:

I was an 18-year-old sportswriter for the Northwest Arkansas Times, working there and going to the UofA fulltime. Glen made up me sports pages every morning. He was fun to work with; he always had a smile; and he taught me a lot about newspaper composition. He was a good man. I am sorry for your loss.

December 26 at 12:41 PM

GH

Grant Hall posted:

Rest In Peace, Glen. You were a pillar of the Northwest Arkansas Times. We had some great days there and at the NWA Times reunions years later that you helped organize so well.

December 24 at 8:11 AM

Jl

Jean Indorf posted:

My deepest sympathy to the family! Jean Indorf

December 22 at 2:03 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Homer (Glen) by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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