



**Ret. USAF Technical Sgt.  
Shelby Lee Nash**

August 13, 1932 - February 15, 2020

Service to CONCLUDE.

# Previous Events

## Viewing

FEB **29**. 10:00 AM (MT)

People's Presbyterian Church  
2780 York Street  
Denver, CO 80205

## Service

FEB **29**. 11:00 AM (MT)

People's Presbyterian Church  
2780 York Street  
Denver, CO 80205

# Tribute Wall

CC

“ I am just now finding out about my late friend, Mr. Nash. I first met Mr. Nash around 1982; when I was temporarily assigned to LAFB, CO. Mr. Nash was my boss. I enjoyed my time in Colorado. Mr. Nash welcomed at his home and I enjoyed the entire family. I'm sure that Denver is still hurting from this loss. To Miss Ruby and family...I will always be your friend 🙏🌸🎸

Chuc. Combs - July 26, 2021 at 05:53 AM

CC

Correction:1992

Chuc. Combs - July 26, 2021 at 05:54 AM



“ Best Dad a son could have!!! Did everything for all his kids. He was always there and supportive during our good and bad moments!!! Love you Dad and Rest In Peace!!!



Shelby Nash - February 28, 2020 at 11:51 PM

CC

I worked with your dad back in 1992, LAFB, CO. Sometimes I'd help with yard work or cleaning the cars. I used to go with your Dad to the senior home, and play music for them. I send much love and respect to Miss Ruby and ALL of your family. 🌸❤️

Chuc. Combs - July 26, 2021 at 05:59 AM

“ There’s not enough words in the dictionary to sum up who my grandfather was as a man, but being his only grandson, I was blessed to have a very special bond with him over the years. One story that I can tell that I think perfectly sums up who my grandfather was and what he meant to others centered around bologna sandwiches and marshmallows. It seems like a strange way to remember someone, but in this case, with this man, I believe it’s fitting. As a child, I was always close to my grandfather, I remember going over to his house most weekends, getting lessons about life, playing golf, and eating some good barbecue food. I always looked forward to visiting my grandparents, and if not for the privilege of spending time with a man who made a huge impact on my life, I could definitely say that a big reason why is because I knew when I walked in the door there would always be a bologna sandwich and marshmallows waiting for me. The thing is, I never once saw my grandpa eating a bologna sandwich or a bag of marshmallows. He bought those every time he went to the grocery store, because he knew that there was a chance I would be coming to see him soon. Sure you could say that he went out of his way to do things for me because I was his grandson, but I was not the only one he did this for. You see, my grandpa made a habit of giving everyone he met their own version of a bologna sandwich and marshmallows. I have never known anyone who would do so much despite how difficult it was on him, to make sure everyone around him was thriving. I think it’s pretty well known that my grandfather threw a pretty large birthday party every year, in fact it’s bigger than any I’ve ever seen. What might not be known is how much work was done behind the scenes. A few years back, my grandfather, being the host he was, overdid it and ended up passing out and having to be taken to the hospital. It was the consensus at that time that the party shouldn’t continue to go on. It was getting to be too much, he was getting older, and it would save him a lot of work. He never thought twice about hosting his birthday parties. The thing was, the birthday parties weren’t for him. They were for literally everyone else but him. In the eyes of my grandfather, his birthday was just a chance to make everyone else happy. Even this past

*year, when his hip had gone out, he was sick and not as healthy as he had once been, I came over the morning before the infamous birthday party, and saw my grandfather working on setting up. He was in no condition to do this but for him, it HAD to be done. He HAD to make sure the people had a good time. He HAD to make sure that everyone had their bologna sandwiches and marshmallows. My grandfather was a man who looked out for others at all times, despite his own circumstances, and while it is tough to lose him, all he would want is for us all to be thriving, so be happy knowing that his ever-generous soul is in a better place now.*

**Shadron Nash** - February 28, 2020 at 07:26 PM



*That was beautiful and sums up "Grandpa Nash!" He really loved his grandkids!!!*

**Shelby Nash** - February 29, 2020 at 12:05 AM



“ *Country Basket Blooms was purchased for the family of Ret. USAF Technical Sgt. Shelby Lee Nash.*



February 26, 2020 at 02:58 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



**Johnny Allen** - February 26, 2020 at 10:37 AM

JC

“ A great mentor, friend co-worker to me and an ambassador of life lessons to those he touched especially the children and youth he worked with. Glad he crossed my life path and got to know him. Blessings and deepest sympathy to the Nash Family. JC and Anita Cummings..

J C and Anita Cummings - February 24, 2020 at 06:52 PM

JB

“ I met Mr Nash at East my granddaughters played volleyball. He was always cheering them on always smiling. Enjoyed the times we spent together. Now he is in a better place. Our deepest sympathy and prayers to the family Amirah, Qairo & Jackie Bentley and Gina Feng.

Jackie Bentley - February 23, 2020 at 08:56 PM

DD

“ Debra Davis lit a candle in memory of Ret. USAF Technical Sgt. Shelby Lee Nash



Debra Davis - February 19, 2020 at 07:42 PM

WP

“ I met Mr Nash when I first came to Lowry Air Force Base 48 years ago. My heart felt condolences go out to the Nash family. He touched the lives of many people, and I am so proud to call him my friend.

Wayman L Patton

Wayman L Patton - February 17, 2020 at 06:52 PM