



## Lloyd Allen Nelson

September 21, 1941 - February 2, 2017

Lloyd Allen Nelson, age 75, of Dassel, died Thursday, February 2, 2017, at his residence in Dassel. A memorial service will be held on Wednesday, February 8, 2017, at 11:00 a.m. at the Gethsemane Lutheran Church in Dassel with the Rev. Carolyn Pflibsen officiating. The interment will be held at the Dassel Community Cemetery in the spring.

A time to gather with the family will be held one hour prior to the service at the church on Wednesday morning.

Lloyd Allen Nelson, the son of Myles and Delia (Arnold) Nelson, was born in September 21, 1941, in Litchfield, Minnesota. He was baptized and later confirmed at First Lutheran Church in Dassel and was presently a member of Gethsemane Lutheran Church. Lloyd grew up in Dassel and attended Dassel High School.

Lloyd made his home in Dassel and was employed for Minnesota Poultry for many years. He loved to spend time with his family and his grandchildren. He enjoyed watching football, fishing both in the winter and summer, hunting, deer, pheasants, ducks, and raccoon. He spent many hours working around his yard and mowing his lawn.

He is survived by his son, Christopher Nelson and his (significant other, Karen Corbin) of Dassel, four grandchildren, Taylor Borg, Haley Nelson, Hunter Nelson, and Brady Nelson, siblings, Mary Jackson of Dassel, Joseph Nelson of Dassel, Doris (Chet) Koser of Portland, Oregon, Douglas (Muggs) Nelson of Dassel, and a sister-in-law, Gail Nelson of Darwin. He is also survived by several nieces, nephews and other relatives.

He was preceded in death by his parents, siblings, Jerome Nelson, Geraldine Jorges, Patricia Barritt, and Janet Koelln.

# Tribute Wall

JS

“ So sorry for your loss Chris, Karen and family. You are all in our thoughts and prayers.

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**Jackie Snabb** - May 03, 2018 at 05:52 PM

JL

“ Lloyd was a good man, and a great friend to me and my family. I have many fond memories of Lloyd. I learned to water ski behind his boat. I also learned how to catch and vaccinate chickens from him (OK -- that may not be the fondest of memories, but if you had to catch chickens, Lloyd was the guy you wanted to be working for). I cannot think of Lloyd without recalling something that makes me smile. That's a pretty good legacy. Rest well, my friend.-- Jeff Lindquist

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**Jeff Lindquist** - May 03, 2018 at 05:52 PM