



Harry Denman

August 28, 1946 - October 12, 2011

Wednesday, August 28, 1946 to Wednesday, October 12, 2011

A Resident of Marquand, MO

Visitation Services will be held on Friday, October 14, 2011 at 4:00 PM to 8:00 PM at the Liley Funeral Home in Patton, MO

Funeral Services will be held on Saturday, October 15, 2011 at 10:00 AM at the Liley Funeral Home in Patton, MO

The Final Resting Place is at the Liberty Church Cemetery near Marquand, MO

Harry Denman, age 65, of Marquand, MO, passed away on Wednesday, October 12, 2011 at his residence.

He was born August 28, 1946 in Marquand, MO; son of Harris Shell and Merle Georgia Whitener Denman.

Harry was a farmer, auctioneer and was of the Methodist Faith.

Survivors include: Shirley Denman of Fredericktown; a son, Dalton (Libby) Denman of Marquand; his mother, Merle Georgia Denman of Fredericktown;

brother, Garrett Denman of Marquand; three sisters, Brenda Denman, Vera Sikes both of Fredericktown; Verna Clubb of Perryville; and three grandchildren, Kylee, Madisen, Derrick Denman.

He was preceded in death by his father.

Visitation will be on Friday from 4:00 to 8:00 PM at the Liley Funeral Home in Patton, MO.

Funeral service will be on Saturday at 10:00 AM at the funeral home chapel with Rev. Greg Dowler officiating. Burial will be in the Liberty Cemetery near Marquand.

I miss you so much I will never forget the fun times we had growing up. to the best brother ever. I miss you so much.

We are so sorry for the loss of this well loved man. I know he will be missed. We certainly will miss seeing his smiling face.

Conversation with Harry was always fun and interesting. He will be missed greatly! May God continue to heal the hearts of his family and friends.

When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure. Uncle Harry certainly was loved, and our family will always treasure the happy memories of him. One of my favorite "memories" of Uncle Harry (even though I don't remember it) was when Uncle Harry and Aunt Shirley were putting Brett and I on goats to ride (we were about 3 or 4), and Brett fall off the goat. After I watched the video footage a couple years ago, Uncle Harry and I had a good laugh about it, recalling that time. All my love and prayers to Aunt Shirley, Dalton, Libby, Kylee, Madisen, Derrick, Grandma and all those who were honored to know and love Uncle Harry. Love, Sean and Keshia