



Denise Yvonne Nelson

April 4, 1957 - March 9, 2020

Denise Nelson, age 62, went home to be with her Lord on March 9th, 2020, surrounded by family in Ocala, Florida. Denise was born in Warren, PA. She met her husband, Glenn, in Pennsylvania. Denise lived a life that exemplified her name and in doing so left a legacy for all that knew and loved her. The doors to her home and heart were always open. She will be remembered for her unconditional love, her gentle spirit, her forgiving nature, her inner strength, her sense of humor, and her silliness. She also enjoyed camping, photography, baking pies and Christmas cookies, shopping, and most of all -- the love for her family. She was preceded in death by her father, Gene Alfred Brecht, and her mother, Doris Loretta Brecht. Denise is survived by her husband, Glenn Nelson, married 41 years. She is also survived by their children, Melissa Hartfiel and husband Paul, Gregory Nelson and wife Ann, her six grandchildren and one great-grandchild, her brothers David and Daniel Brecht, and her sisters Diane Brecht Edwards and Darla Brecht White Phelps.

Arrangements by The Reverend Brenda Maynor.

Previous Events

Committal Service

AUG 13. 10:00 AM (ET)

Anthony Cemetery
2705 NE 98th St
Anthony, FL 32617

Tribute Wall

DP

“Denise is my little sister many great memories over the years we were 16 months apart, like twins, mom always referred to us as her babies. I will miss our long phone conversations. We were always together in good times and bad. I remember when she cut her leg and had to go to the hospital for stitches. I also remember the time our sister thought an envelope was big enough for her to be sick in until she stopped the car. Her courtship with Glenn so many memories come to mind I could go on and on Love you Denise-Nelson I will miss you with all my heart. My prayers continue to be with your family and friends. Love to all

Darla Phelps - March 26, 2020 at 12:00 AM

OS

“Such a beautiful soul. She was the best grandmother any child/teen/adult could ask for. She always reminded us we were "well loved" and that every single one of us was tied as her "favorite". She left her mark on everyone she met, and left us with so many great memories full of joy and love. One of my favorite memories is when she asked me what I wanted for my birthday one year, I said "Your Christmas cookies." She made those Christmas cookies in the middle of summer to gift to me. I love you so much, grandma.

Olivia Saco - March 15, 2020 at 12:00 AM