The Dash Poem

At a funeral of a friend, He referred to the dates on the tombstone From the beginning ... to the end

> He noted that first came the date of birth And spoke the following date with tears, But he said what mattered most of all Was the dash between the years

For that dash represents all the time That they spent alive on earth. And now only those who loved them Know what that little line is worth

For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars... the house... the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger And show appreciation more And love the people in our lives Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect And more often wear a smile, Remembering this special dash Might only last a little while

So, when your eulogy is being read With your life's actions to rehash... Would you be proud of the things they say About how you spent YOUR dash?



Pallbearers & Flower Attendants

Family Members and Friends



Premier Event Center 1403 Dunn Avenue, Suite 20 Jacksonville, FL 32218

To My Husband

Winston,

You were my rock, my guiding light, in this journey of darkness, you made it bright. When I think of you, I smile, knowing that I was blessed with only God's best. I'll carry your memory, forevermore.

As I continue this journey without your physical presence,
I will hold on to your legacy of faithfulness.

I will forever cherish, your touch, so vivid and clear and in my heart, you'll always be near. Though tears may fall, your spirit surrounds me like a blanket of love. Until we meet again, rest in eternal peace my love. For even in death, our bond remains true. I will forever love you.

Always your wife, Jean

Acknowledgement

On behalf of the family, we wish to express our gratitude for your many kindnesses, as evidenced in thought and deed, and for your presence at this service.

The Family of the late
- Lt Col Winston (Wash -

Arrangements in Care of:



4315 N. Main Street 410 Beech Street Jacksonville, FL 32206 Fernandina Beach, FL 32034

> 904-765-1234 Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC Belinda J. Warden, Mortician www.tswarden.com



SAMUEL C. ROGERS, JR. MEMORIAL CHAPEL 4315 NORTH MAIN STREET | JACKSONVILLE, FL 32206

REV. ABRON MARSHALL, JR., OFFICIATING

Hituary

In Loving Memory of Winston Farrel Nash, age 77, who passed away peacefully on February 29, 2024 in Lake City Florida.

Born on August 7th 1946, in Jacksonville Florida, Winston Farrel Nash was warmly welcomed as the 4th child of Henry Nash and Aldria (Delories) King Nash. From a young age, he displayed a remarkable zest for life and an unwavering dedication to all that he pursued.

Winston was a respected and admired Pioneer who left an indelible mark, not only within the workplace but also within the hearts of all those around him. With his radiant smile and infectious enthusiasm, he had the incredible ability to uplift everyone who crossed his path. He possessed an unwavering sense of compassion and selflessness, always ready to extend a helping hand to anyone in need. His genuine and kind-hearted nature made him an exceptional friend, spouse, sibling, and relative.

Winston Nash's early education was attained at both Darnell Cookman and Old College Park Elementary Schools, James Weldon Johnson Jr High School, then moved on to most proudly represent the "Fighting Blue Devils" at New Stanton Senior High School. Shortly after high school, Winston joined the United States Air Force in 1965. During that time, he advanced to the rank of Sergeant, and spent the 1st year at Edward's Air Force Base in California and the next three years in Southeast Asia, specializing in Engine Aircraft Maintenance. After sometime, he grew more intently about his studies, achieving and excelling in higher and continued education. Over the course of the next 19 years, he earned 9 degrees. This included: 2 Associates of Arts, Fire Science (1977) and Business Administration (1977) at Florida Community College at Jacksonville; Bachelors in Business Administration (1978) at University of North Florida; Masters in Management and Supervision at Central Michigan University (1980); He studied to become an Aircraft Maintenance Officer at Chanute AFB in Illinois. He took on Joint Services (1988) and Aviation Command at Air Command and Staff School (1993) while simultaneously finishing the School of Squadron Officer at Gunter AFB in Montgomery, Alabama (1989). Last but not least, he attended and successfully completed Air War College at Maxwell AFB in Alabama (1999).

He served in the United States Air Force 1965-1969. He worked for the Florida State Division of Alcohol and Tobacco from 1969 to 1971. He continued to serve and grow in his careers as a tenured professional that included a 25-year career with United States Air Force (FANG), 125th Fighter Wing wherein he retired December 2001 as a Lieutenant Colonel. His tenure with City of Jacksonville's Fire/Rescue Department began January 1972. He was promoted from fire fighter to engineer to Lieutenant and retired after 30 years of service as the Division Chief of Training.

Some of Winston's greatest joys in life stemmed from his personal interests and hobbies. He found solace in traveling and spending time with family, and often captivated others with his wisdom, skills and dedication. Winston's adventurous spirit led him to embark on numerous unforgettable journeys, creating cherished memories along the way. With a keen intellect and insatiable curiosity, Winston possessed an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. He regularly immersed himself in books and engaged in thought-provoking conversations, always eager to expand his understanding of the world. Winston leaves behind an eternal legacy of love, insight and inspiration.

Winston's memory will forever be cherished by his beloved wife, Jean Jones; his children, Wanetta Nash, Jayme Cassidy, and Eldon Jones (Prentice); grandchildren: Wes and Drai Cassidy, Jaylin and Cruz Jones; siblings, Barbara Watkins (Jasper), Allen Nash (Wilma), Deborah Powell, and Mark Nash (Aberdeen); and a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. He was predeceased in death by his brother, Henry Nash. Winston was a constant source of support, guidance, and encouragement to all fortunate enough to have shared life's journey with him.

Precious Memories



Order of Service

Marlowe Smith ~ Musician

Prelude

Processional

"Time to Say Goodbye" Recording by Andrea Bocelli

Hymn of Praise

"My Hope is Built"

Chaplain Pop Williams

Scriptures

Old Testament ~ Psalm 90
New Testament ~ John 14

Chaplain Pop Williams

Selection

Praver

"Take Me to the King"

Expressions/Remarks

Gloria Simon Joseph and Sheila Williams Hastings Williams

Selection

"It is Well"

Eulogy

Rev. Abron Marshall, Jr.

Pastor

Theophilus Tabernacle of Faith in Christ

Benediction

Recessional

"Goin' Up Yonder"

Interment

12:30 PM, Thursday, March 7, 2024, Lane 1
Jacksonville National Cemetery
4083 Lannie Road
Jacksonville, FL 32218