



Terrence Larson

September 29, 1959 - November 26, 2016

LARSON- Terrence Larson age 57, of Loganville passed away on Saturday, November 26, 2016. When Mr. Larson wasn't working on cars or lending a helping hand, he was spending time with his beloved grandchildren. He was a kind and caring man, who was known to pull over while driving and help a stranger fix their car on the side of the road. Mr. Larson is preceded in death by; Father: Robert Larson. He is survived by: Mother: Phyllis Larson; Daughter: Stephanie Larson of Loganville; Grandchildren: Jason Shiggs; Brittany Shiggs; Ashlee Shiggs; Justin Shiggs; Siblings: Douglas Larson; Sherry Hickey; James Larson; Tina Larson; Debra Smith. Arrangements made by Tim Stewart Funeral Home: 2246 Wisteria Dr SW Snellville, GA 30078. (770) 979- 5010. Please leave online condolences at stewartfh.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Terrence Larson*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *To my sister i send all my luv to u and kids*

Jennifer pendelton - November 28, 2016 at 05:45 PM



“ *Jennifer Pendelton lit a candle in memory of Terrence Larson*



Jennifer pendelton - November 28, 2016 at 05:38 PM



“ *Jennifer Pendelton lit a candle in memory of Terrence Larson*



Jennifer pendelton - November 28, 2016 at 05:36 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Terrence Larson.*



November 28, 2016 at 03:10 PM



“ *Lori Sharpe lit a candle in memory of Terrence Larson*



Lori Sharpe - November 28, 2016 at 12:58 PM



“ *Pam lit a candle in memory of Terrence Larson*



pam - November 27, 2016 at 04:51 PM

SL

My Dad was the most selfless person I know. He'd help anyone without expectation; stranger, friend or foe. He used to tell me that he helped others because he believed that if me or his grandchildren ever were in need, he hoped he did enough good that we'd always be looked after.

My Dad was the greatest grandfather to my kids. He saw them everyday even if they complained about the grease marks he left on doors that they'd have to clean. My Dad helped me so much with them from taxi duty for basketball, cheerleading, karate, football, volleyball to dropping everything so he could fix a car one of us wrecked or broke.

My Dad was a recovering alcoholic and after 10 years of not drinking, he had a heart for the homeless and addicts. Most people see a homeless person and give them change. He saw them and would buy them a beer, a sandwich and give them \$5. He told me if he gave them cash, they'd just drink it away and he wanted to make sure they had something in their stomach. He said the beer fixed the headache and the \$5 was because no one feels good about themselves or where they're going without any money in their pocket.

I love my Dad. I miss my Dad... even the grease stains he left on everything.

Stephanie Larson - November 28, 2016 at 01:43 PM