



## Kenneth David Nashif

February 21, 1963 - June 13, 2020

Mr. Kenneth David Nashif, 57, passed away Saturday, June 13, 2020, at Accordius Health at Concord.

A funeral service is scheduled for 2:00 pm Wednesday, June 17, 2020, at Carolina Memorial Park. Rev. Steve Pennington will officiate.

Kenny was born February 21, 1963 in Medford, OR. He was a son of the late Adeeb Nashif and Flora Hartsell Nashif. He was a graduate of Central Cabarrus High School. Kenny was a very active supporter of the sports programs at Central Cabarrus High School where he helped with the "Vikings" Football program for many years.

Kenny is survived by sister, Anne-Marie Chenault of Concord; aunt, Opal Parks and husband Kenneth of Gastonia; uncle, Roy B. Hartsell and wife Ramelle; nieces, Beth Assessor and Wendy Nelson; nephew, Eddie Nelson; three great nieces and three great nephews; caregivers Gray Hoover and Tammy Benjamin, whom he loved very much.

Remembrances may be sent to the family online at <http://www.ladysfuneralhome.com> or to Anne-Marie Chenault at 375 Windrose Lane SW Concord, NC 28025.

Lady's Funeral Home & Crematory is assisting the family of Mr. Nashif.

# Events

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**JUN** **Funeral Service** 02:00PM  
**17**

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Carolina Memorial Park

601 Mt. Olivet Road, Kannapolis, NC, US, 28083

# Comments

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“ I remember Kenny always being around when I was coaching at CCHS. He was always a joy to be around. He was a part of the program. People like him are always special.

**Glenn A Goss** - June 20, 2020 at 05:49 PM

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“ Kenneth was my buddy I loved being his housekeeper I grew to love him and coming to see him. I will truly miss him.

**Elizabeth teague** - June 17, 2020 at 11:07 AM

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“ Full of life... I met Mr. Nashif at the facility I work. At first he would not come out of his room for nothing. We quickly became friend after discussing his love for football. Each day I come to work, I would go down and visit with him and he quickly became my buddy.

As time went on, he blossomed and started coming out of his room. He eventually, started visiting with me in my office, participating with activities (so much) that we elected him "The Mayor" of the facility. We made him a hat that read "MAYOR" and of course a necklace to match. Going forward he was the "MAYOR" and everyone knew it and called him just that. He would come get me and we would have to walk the facility to ensure all were in place and doing their job (and not sitting on their keister! as he would put it), if not he was ready to tell you "You're fired!"

Being "The Mayor" he knew he had work to do, so he would get up in the morning and would not leave his room without his hat or necklace and get the day started. He would go around with the Activities Director and her assistance and sang Karaoke throughout the halls and even "cut a rug" with the lady in dietary for all to see.

His love and passion for people and speaking his mind was him and he was determined to have it no other way, so much so that he renamed the social worker ("Wink") and our MDS coordinators ("Nodd" and "Ding-Dong"). They loved him and look forward to seeing him each day (and of course we started calling them by their "new" name).

The day we found out he passed, our hearts were crushed and piece of our spirit left with him. "The Mayor"... "Kenny"... touched us all and there will never, ever be another "Mayor".

We love you Mayor and than you to his family and love ones for allowing him to be a part of us!

Love Fre, (but he always called me Frieda.)

Fre - June 17, 2020 at 10:54 AM

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“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Kenneth David Nashif.



June 16, 2020 at 09:02 PM

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“ Kenny was a great friend all through high school at Central and then as an adult. Wic and I had so many fun times with him here at our farm and on many Sat night dinner dates. My family all loved Kenny and we are all deeply saddened with his passing! He loved deeply, and we are all the better for having him in our lives!

**Wic and Beth Neal** - June 15, 2020 at 09:32 PM

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“ Well, friend and family member of many years, I have so much to say. First of all, I love you. We were confidants, pals, and family of sort...I had hoped that you would be driving Lar and me around in these later years, really I said so many times, Ken will be driving us around one day. Honey, you know how special you were to me. I shall never forget our ventures out, looking for jobs, eating at Pizza Huts, looking at cars. I especially remember the time on Independence Blvd., Charlotte, NC...We always made the most of the time spent together, laughed, and griped...loved. Hey, you know who got you into onto that field of football, me! lol...Together we were one, and some great adventures we had together. There was sadness and joy, but so much joy; you trusted me, and for this, I am ever grateful. Truly, I wish I could have helped more w/ your last days; regretfully, I knew I would only be in the way of physician treatment, as you had a most serious physical problem. I wanted to come see you in the hospital, in the last of days, but knew, I would do more detriment than good...I can imagine the pain you suffered, yes, I can. As I stated before, you enjoyed life, and ran more miles than all of us. Thank you for being my friend, confidant, and pal...together, we were simply ONE. Ken, you are loved and in the arms of Jesus, now...when football died, so did you, I believe...you lived and breathed it! People much underestimated you keen intelligence, and ability to do most anything in life. Your IQ was very high, very high, per Duke University! The grades I recall were excellent, way above average. Most of all, you knew how to love, and live alone, often not liking living alone, but accepting it...(always called me "Mommy"), but we know the bond we had and the many times, others were unkind...they do not deserved to be named. I would love to name some businesses, but they are not worth my time! You were a great friend to me, and few knew the real you, like I did, really. We had this rare thing called, TRUST. You knew me, and I knew you, and that was a wonderful thing. I shall always remember you, Ken...my friend. Now, get ready for the time of your life w/ Jesus...and that football field in Heaven! God is making you whole, and will design a special place for you. One of them will be coaching, maybe the coach, or playing the games, as you surely knew the plays...maybe a sports writer, as you could write extremely well. This is not goodbye from your second Mommy, but best wishes for a beautiful future. I love you. I will miss you. I thank you for overcoming the toughest of times in life. You are a hero. God bless you, Ken. Love, Gayle...(Flora and Adeeb are awaiting, with arms wide open, as they always were there for you, like your sister, Anne Marie ...) See you later, pal. Gayle Mason..."Mommy"

Gayle Mason, Kathryn Koontz, fb - June 15, 2020 at 04:06 PM

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“ I loved “Kenny” in high school at CCHS and enjoyed seeing him again at the last class reunion. Always happy, always smiling, and so proud to be a Viking! Heaven has another angel...

Kim Johnson Burr - June 15, 2020 at 02:28 PM

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“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Kenneth David Nashif.



June 15, 2020 at 12:07 PM