



Timothy Mark Grant

January 16, 1960 - January 28, 2020

Timothy (Tim) Mark Grant

January 17, 1960 – January 28, 2020

Place of birth: Corvallis, Oregon

Religious affiliation: Christian

Born January 17, 1960 in Corvallis, Oregon, Timothy (Tim) was the youngest of four children born to Winston and Ruth Grant.

Tim spent his boyhood years roaming and working on his grandfather's ranch in Harlan and his father's homestead in Redmond, Oregon. Although he had a deep unflinching love for his roots in Harlan, he had an adventurer's heart. His insatiable curiosity about his ancestry took him all over the United States in search of the ancient grave markers of his "pioneer old folks". He ultimately found that he had blood ties to Daniel Boone and Ulysses S. Grant. He was somewhat of a world traveler also, having visited the African continent, several Central American countries, Scotland, England, Kauai-HI, Alaska, Canada and Jamaica. Tim tried his hand at many things, as long as they kept him outdoors. The song "Don't Fence Me In" comes to mind. He had a very inquiring mind and always had an idea for a project he wanted to do on the ranch.

On December 15, 2004 he met and courted Meritta Maureen Phillips. They were married on September 23, 2006. They had fifteen wonderful years together. They made so many beautiful memories. They crammed a lifetime into those years.

Tim had a deep-rooted Christian faith, strong convictions and a big heart that touched all who were fortunate to enter his orbit. He loved fiercely and was always willing to extend the hand of friendship.

Tim is survived by his wife, Meritta (Phillips) Grant, his daughter Jessica Grant, his step-son Dustin Hanson, his mother Ruth Davis Grant, (his father Winston Grant preceded him in death), brother Sterling Grant, his sisters Pam Grant and Starla Sheppard, nieces and

nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews, many cousins and a host of other family members and friends. We will grieve his loss tremendously!

Visitation and Memorial Service will be held at -

Christ Church
15354 Old Hickory Blvd - east of Interstate 65
Nashville, TN 37211

Date - Saturday 2/8/2020

Visitation - 12 noon to 2:30 pm

Service - 3:00 pm

In lieu of flowers folks may donate in Tim's name to:

Our Daily Bread Ministries
P. O. Box 2222
Grand Rapids, MI
49501-2222

The service in Oregon will be on Saturday 2/15/2020 at 12 noon at the Eddyville Community Church. Interment will be at the Harlan Cemetery in Harlan, Oregon.

The Grant Family wishes to express our sincere Thank You for all the expressions of love through shoulders of support, telephone calls, text messages and cards. We also want to thank those who took the time out of their busy schedules to stop by to bring food or just sit and talk for a while.

Mailing address for the Grant family is:

956 Fallview Trail
Nashville, TN 37211-6841

1 Corinthians 15:54-55 (NKJV)

54 So when this corruptible has put on incorruption, and this mortal has put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory."

55 "O Death, where is your sting?
O Hades, where is your victory?"

Cemetery

Harlan Cemetery

Marys Peak Rd

Harlan, OR,

Events

FEB **Funeral Service** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

15

Eddyville Community Church

20712 Hwy 20, Eddyville, OR, US, 97343

Comments



“ When I was working @ Trident Seafoods Fish Cannery one summer in South Naknek, AK I learned that Tim was working in a logging camp in Windy Bay. I hadn't seen Tim in a number of years as I had moved to the state of Washington following my first teaching position in OR. So when my season @ the fish cannery ended I drove to Homer, AK, jumped on a bush plane and flew to Windy Bay. The pilot left me on the landing strip, told me he'd be back in a couple of hours and to meet him there. About that time a "crummy" from the logging camp showed up and the driver asked who I was there to see. I told him, my friend from back home in Oregon, Tim Grant. He drove me to the mess hall, radioed for Tim, and ushered me into visit a very surprised Tim. Tim showed me around the logging camp, sharing stories and laughing. That was one of the last visits I had with Tim....about 27 years ago. Certainly am thankful for the good memory, and especially the laughter!

DeeAnne Egan - February 05 at 11:13 PM