



Nancy M. Shurden

January 21, 1936 - November 11, 2025

Nancy M. Shurden, 89 of Fayetteville, Tennessee passed away on Tuesday, November 11, 2025, at Lynchburg Nursing Center in Lynchburg, Tennessee. Nancy is preceded in death by her husband, Walter Shurden, daughter Dawn Shurden and brothers, Robert L. March (Bobby) and Fred L. March III.

She is survived by her daughter, Leigh (Joey) Kimbrough, granddaughter, Crystal (Heath) Warden, nieces, nephews, and extended family and friends.

Nancy was born on January 21, 1936, in Nashville, Tennessee to the late Fred L. March Jr. and Lillis Marion Smith March. She graduated from West End High School in Birmingham, Alabama in 1954. She then met the love of her life and married him a year later. They moved to Fayetteville, Tennessee in 1963 where they became members of the Fayetteville First Baptist Church. Nancy was a homemaker for the past 70 years. She enjoyed traveling and spending time with her family and friends.

Per her request, she will be cremated, and no services are being planned at this time.

Online condolences may be made at www.lynchburgfuneralhome.com.

Lynchburg Funeral Home is honored to be serving the family of Nancy Shurden.

Tribute Wall

CM

“ From Carol: I think that like my older sister, my earliest memory of Aunt Nancy was as a small child. My Aunt Nancy and Uncle WA were kind enough to invite my younger sister and I to stay with them for a week while our parents went to a church function out of state. They dropped us off at WA and Nancy's home in Tennessee on the way from Mississippi and borrowed their van as they continued the rest of their journey. I remember my sister and I both having a stomach virus for a couple days! Wow! Talk about a serving couple! Taking on 2 additional small children for a week, us being sick and probably homesick...however, I remember having a great time with cousin Dawn who took me with her to Brownies, and took me to play on a "teeter-totter" (in Mississippi we call them "see-saws"). Aunt Nancy took us "shopping" one day in the "city". We were "country mice" so I thought that was quite fabulous! And apparently continued to think so...As an adult I quickly learned how both wise, kind and fun my aunt was. I have listened to her counsel several family members at family reunions and she did not beat around the bush or skirt the issue, but told them more or less WWJD and anything less would be unacceptable. LOL, I guess that is not the way of professional counseling, but she being a trusted family member and devoted, mature Christian, I was so amazed and appreciative of her wisdom and wise counsel and support she gave me and other family members who knew they could come to her without judgement for her advise and loving support. With the passing recently of her dear husband, my sweet and fun Uncle WA, plus knowing that my cousin Dawn is keeping them entertained with her wit, heaven just seems like a little more sweeter place to look forward to my Homegoing. So, we will have quite an exciting family reunion there in a few short years. Perhaps Jesus will drop in to hear a few family stories this time!

carol mcfarland - November 30, 2025 at 04:27 PM

PK

“ We lived across the street from them for over 37 years. They were one of the finest Christian couples we ever met. It's going to be lonely without them.

Phil & MaryAnn Kemp - November 15, 2025 at 09:04 PM

BS

“ My mother Jeanette Zimmerle and Nancy were good friends in the 1970's. Nancy was full of joy, life, and super-attractive. She gave me a baby shower in 1974. I will always treasure Nancy and Walter. I loved Dawn & Leigh too.

Betty Smith - November 13, 2025 at 08:43 PM

DM

“ I'm saddened to hear of the passing of your mother, especially so soon after Mr. Shurden. May God give your family comfort and peace.

Don McIntosh - November 13, 2025 at 12:01 PM

EA

“ *In Loving Memory of Aunt Nancy*

My Aunt Nancy, 89, passed away just 14 days after her beloved husband of 70 years, Uncle WA. My earliest memory of her is vivid—she was the most radiant, vibrant beauty I had ever seen. I must have been about five years old, and I remember being absolutely struck by this tall, slender, dark-haired woman with a pencil-thin waist, soft brown eyes, and bright red lipstick, wearing short shorts and the most dazzling smile.

That day, we were at one of our first backyard barbecues, and it was also the first time I met my cousin Dawn. From that moment, our families stayed close, no matter the miles between Mississippi, Tennessee, Texas, Alabama, and Georgia. We always found our way back together at Thanksgiving reunions and later, at family gatherings that became cherished traditions.

After losing our parents too soon, Uncle WA and Aunt Nancy truly became like parents to us. They carried on the legacy of family, organizing reunions every other year and making sure our bonds never faded. This past June, we celebrated our 30th reunion in Tupelo. Though they couldn't join us in person due to their health, we shared laughs and love over Zoom. Even then, their spirits were as lively as ever—full of humor, warmth, and joy—and they promised us they were already planning to see us at the next one. Their love story, their laughter, and their devotion to family will forever be a part of who we are.

Elle Anderson - November 12, 2025 at 05:08 PM