



## Glenn L Carper

September 9, 1943 - August 18, 2020

Glenn L. Carper, of Manassas, VA passed away unexpectedly on Tuesday, August 18, 2020. He was 76.

He is survived by his wife, Shirley Carper; His daughter Erin Carper (David Brown) of Oakland, CA, and Glenn's "number one" grandson, Jasper Brown. His siblings A. Bruce Carper of Suffolk, VA and Karen Hudgins of Hallieford, VA, and many loving nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and community also survive him.

His parents Marjorie and Homer Carper of Norfolk, VA, Shirley Scott of Virginia Beach, VA, and William S. Fitchett of Virginia Beach, VA precede him in death.

Glenn was an active member of his community, and volunteered for many years with the Manassas Volunteer Fire Department. He was an avid lover of nature and wild lands, and was part of the volunteer team that transports injured wild animals to the Virginia Wildlife Center.

In keeping with his wishes, Glenn's body will be cremated. A memorial service will be conducted at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, Glenn's family requests memorial tributes take the form of contributions to:

The Wildlife Center of Virginia,  
PO Box 1557 Waynesboro, VA 22980  
(540) 942-9453 [wildlife@wildlifecenter.org](mailto:wildlife@wildlifecenter.org)  
[www.wildlifecenter.org/donate](http://www.wildlifecenter.org/donate)

# Comments

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“ Glenn and I worked together briefly at FedEx more than a decade ago. I still remember all of the conversations that we had and the impact he had on me personally and professionally, and I'm not the only one! He was always there for me and I never had to ask. Everybody that worked with Glenn pretty much has said the same thing to this day...such a hardworking, humble, thoughtful, caring, and generous human being. Glenn never slacked and multiple managers over the years would remark about how awesome of an employee and person he was even after he retired. Glenn would always dote about his wife and his daughter, we would talk about hunting and the Redskins, and he was always leaving his mark by just being himself. I remember one Christmas nearly a decade after he left FedEx he sent me a blues CD knowing that we briefly spoke about how much I love blues music so many years earlier, such a thoughtful person. Glenn left his mark on me and I'm thankful to have known him and to have called him a friend.

**Nathanael Ritenour** - September 17 at 07:46 PM

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“ Glenn was one of the nicest and most caring people I ever had the pleasure of meeting. He (and Shirley) were selflessly helpful to my family...especially my father...for which I will be eternally grateful. I thank-you - my friend - for all.

Tommy Bolvari

**Tom Bolvari** - September 01 at 04:14 PM

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“ Ken/Armande Fisher lit a candle in memory of Glenn L Carper



**Ken/Armande Fisher** - August 31 at 03:08 PM

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“ Glen was my next door neighbor since 1995. He was by best friend during that time. He helped me unconditionally during recovery from an awful injury. We spent hours chatting about the fabulous wildlife, here...I will miss him. REST IN PEACE...

John R. - August 28 at 03:08 PM

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“ I have known the Carper family for decades and they are a lovely family. The las time I talked with Glenn, he left, then came back inside my establishment ( it was in the heat of summer ) and he volunteered his time to help us mow grass on our farm. FARM.. no easy feat! I remember feeling so deeply touched, as he looked so serious and then said.. “ I mean it, just let me know”! My deepest sympathy to Shirley, whom I adore, Erin, David and Jasper! Devastated for the loss of such a great man! Tina

Tina - August 25 at 10:20 AM



“ I met Glenn decades ago through our jobs at Ma Bell. We rarely saw one another as Glenn and his wife Shirley lived in Virginia while I lived here in Jersey. However, we spent a lot of time on the phone and quickly became good friends.

Like me, Glenn was a big sports fan and we would often talk about our teams. But one thing that stayed with me was that, in addition to anything we would talk about, Glenn would always ask how our special needs son Michael was doing. Not only that, you could tell that he truly cared. Even years after we had both retired, Glenn would still put a few bucks in his Christmas card to us for Michael's camp (Sunshine/Snowflake). Of course, in return, Glenn and Shirley would get our Christmas newsletter that Glenn would read to his daughter, Erin.

Erin got in touch with me a few days back to tell me that Glenn had passed away. Unfortunately, as I get older, news like this comes all too frequently, but never gets easier to accept. At a time in our history when we need good and decent people to “show us the way”, it's a shame when we lose people who could do just that, by living the life that they lived...like Glenn.

Joanne and I send our heartfelt condolences to all of Glenn's family and friends who, I'm sure, share our sentiments.

Sal & Joanne Schifano

Sal Schifano - September 18 at 03:25 PM