



Kenneth Pearson

October 28, 1964 - May 14, 2012

KENNETH EARL PEARSON, age 47 of Manassas, Virginia passed away Monday, May 14, 2012 at his residence.

Kenneth was born October 28, 1964 in Huntsville, Alabama son of the late Judith A. Frye Pearson and Curtiss Pearson. He was a member of Manassas Church of the Nazarene and was employed as a salesman with Safford Dodge in Warrenton, Virginia.

Survivors include his father, Curtiss S. Pearson of Manassas, Virginia; his brother, Roger Allen Pearson and wife Margaret of Chantilly, Virginia and nephew dog "Noah".

The family will receive friends from 10:00-11:00 A.M. Thursday, May 17, 2012 at Manassas Church of the Nazarene, 8220 East Spruce Street, Manassas where funeral services will be held at 11:00 A.M. Thursday with Pastors Richard Guizar and Steve Guizar officiating. Interment will follow at Stonewall Memory Gardens, Manassas.

Expressions of sympathy may take the form of contributions to Manassas Church of the Nazarene Building Fund, 8220 E. Spruce St. Manassas, Virginia 20111 in loving memory of Kenneth E. Pearson.

Condolences may be sent to www.piercefh.com.

Tribute Wall

DS

“ As we approach this time of year, I always begin to remember my friend Kenny. Our friendship was breif, but it was one that I hope to keep in my heart forever. This was a great man. I grew up while under his wing and always lament that I did not spend more time with him. I regularly think of our inside jokes, only to be saddened knowing the other end of the joke isn't here. I love you Kenny. Never knew I needed a big brother, but I miss you now, more than ever. I hope you are smoking a big cigar up there, looking down on me and my family. Can't wait to see you again.

Daniel Solares - April 28, 2018 at 08:50 PM

RY

“ even though in pain he found laughter and shared it. Rest now and know no pain.

Russell Yergin - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

BG

“ How would you describe Ken to someone who had never met him?

Please don't say "they threw away the mold after they made Ken." That would mean that Ken would fit into a mold.

How do you explain that Ken sold cars, but did not seem to even like cars? Recently he even told us that he didn't really care if he ever drove a car again. I think that he just enjoyed helping people have one of their happiest moments as they drove away in their new car.

How do you explain that he wore a wedding ring? He often told us that he would never date again. He told us that he wore the ring to stop the women from hitting on him.

How do you explain that he was so skinny but seemed to love food? We would often find stashes of chocolate and Girl Scout cookies in his office. Most Mondays he would come with a big grin on his face and tell us about BBQing steaks or devouring Tony's pizza with his Dad.

How do you explain his clothes? He seemed to live a pretty modest lifestyle but would wear shirts that would cost more than most people's best Sunday suit. He would always have a big smile as he would show off his newest Robert Graham shirt.

How do you explain that he seemed to be an introvert but had close friends? I have met so many lucky people that were close friends with Ken for two decades. I think that says the most about Ken. It's easy to be friends for a couple of years, but decades is a whole different story. I only got to know Ken for a couple of years. I wish that I had been one of the lucky ones.

I miss you Kenny!

Brendan Gallehr - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

CG

“ *Mr. Pearson and Roger, I am so sorry to hear about your loss. I have great memories of Kenneth, growing up across the street from him. I am sure he has found peace and I hope that you are able to as well.*

Charlotte Shanholtz Geisler - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

SF

“ *We lived across the street from the Pearson Family for several years and my memories of Ken are that he was an absolute delightful youngster. He made me laugh everytime I saw him. I know that he has a heavenly home now.
Curtiss and Roger, I'm so sorry for your loss.*

Sue Shanholtz Foltz - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

LP

“ *Very sorry to hear about the passing of Ken. I have many memories growing up across the street from the Pearsons and honestly just about all of those childhood memories included the sound of drums being played in the background.
Each time I have looked through photo albumns that include pictures of Sherman Court I can almost hear the drums playing. Ken brought rythem and musci into our neighborhood, something I always envied and appreciated.
With sympathy and prayers,*

Laura (Shanholtz) Pahules

Laura (Shanholtz) Pahules - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

DJ

“ Roger and family,
I am so very sorry to hear of Ken's passing. I knew him practically my entire life, and have so many funny memories (especially of the time he shared the townhouse with Kathy and me years ago). I wish there was something I could say or do to ease your grief. All of you are in my thoughts and prayers during this difficult time.

Dale (Potts) Jepson - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

TM

“ Kenny was a good and loyal friend. In the last year we had reconnected and our time together was lots of laughs and tales of the old days. We worked together at Milloy Subaru for over 10 years and he loved spending time with my Dad learning the car business. He always said Dad taught him everything he knew which made us very proud. Even after our dealership closed he kept in touch with Dad until he passed, both enjoyed the conversations.
Kenny also was a loyal family man, he loved his Saturday morning McDonalds breakfast with Mr Pearson and really loved the Saturday and Sunday Dinners, after church and lunch. He always talked about the menu and how great the time with his Dad was.
Roger, Kenny even talked about Noah, my family is the same way about our dogs as you guys and I think he grew to understand about how important they are to us.
Many people are going to miss Kenny very much, lets be thankful he is with his Mom and finally at peace. The Pearson family is in our prayers.

Tim Milloy - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

CS

“ Our deepest sympathy to you Curtis and Roger in the loss of Ken. It has been a rough time for your family in the past few months and we pray that God will help you weather the storm that is passing by. We love you and say a prayer for you each morning that God will be sufficient for you.

Cliff and Joan Sluss - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

KL

“ One of the hardest working men I ever met. Thanks for all the great cigars Ken!

Kenny Loveless - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM

DS

“Kenny was one of my greatest friends and someone I will never forget for the rest of my life. I met Ken in 2005, working at J.Koons in Tyson's Corner. The first conversation I had with him was regarding him helping me out during a hard time, and he was a complete stranger. When I turned 20, the next year, I was promoted to work on his sales team and Ken took me under his wing. He taught me everything I know about communication for business. I spent hours and hours just sitting in his office, learning from him. When he fell ill and did not show up at work, I got in trouble at the office because I would not come in until we knew his whereabouts and status. I loved Ken. After I left the dealership and car sales, we would meet at Sweet Water Tavern, until he moved to Safford, then we would meet at Blue Ridge Seafood. He loved clams. He also loved hamburger helper and dominican cigars. He introduced me to quality cigars, but would always buy them for me because he knew I couldn't afford them. When I got accepted to GMU's MBA program, the first person I called was Ken. I always wanted to make him proud. I will always regret bailing on him the last time we had scheduled to meet for dinner, because the next time I called him to reschedule, his phone had been deactivated. I called Safford and was only then informed. How could it be that I would never be able to talk to Ken again. Had I really gotten the last bit of advice he was ever going to give me? Aw COME ON, KEN!! Your memory will live on forever. I often catch myself telling stories about you. I miss you.

Daniel Solares - March 29, 2013 at 01:59 PM