



## James H. Nale, Sr.

August 27, 1925 - May 26, 2008

James H. Nale Sr. died peacefully in his sleep on May 26, 2008, in Crosby, Texas, surrounded by his family. He was born in Primira, Texas August 27, 1925. He resided in San Antonio for many years retiring from General Tire and Rubber Company. He was a 32nd degree Mason and Shriner and belonged to Davey Crockett Lodge of San Antonio, Texas. He was preceded in Death by his beloved wife Gloria Nale, daughter Elizabeth Rose and beloved son John Carlton. He is survived by his Loving partner of 18 years Betty Percy, two sons James Nale Jr. and wife Mary, Gerald Nale, and wife Debbie, His daughter Sharon Siri and daughter in law Marilyn Nale; Grandchildren: Shawn, Jason, Stephanie, Jennifer, Justin, Johnny, Kristin, Cody, Shannon; great- grandchildren: Elexis, Jason, Ian, Lori, Dylan, Hannah, Caleb, and Robert. He had numerous Loving and caring friends that will miss him greatly. And most especially his hunting and fishing partner Mark. Jim "Papa Nale" was a friend to all and stranger to none he loved the Lord and was thankful for every day that the Lord created especially for him. He will always remain forever etched in our Hearts.

### Services

Visitation will begin on Thursday, May 29, 2008 from 5:00 p.m. – 8:00 p.m. at Mission Park Funeral Chapels South. Graveside service will be held on Friday, May 30, 2008 at 10:00 a.m. at Mission Burial Park South.

For personal acknowledgement you may sign the guest book at [www.missionparks.com](http://www.missionparks.com) in the obituary section.



# Tribute Wall

CN

“ I Love You Grandpa always and forever. You will always be in my heart like Big Dawg. You will Never be Forgotten. You will always be the the inspiration for all of us Nales. i still remember the last conversation i had with you just days before you passing. i was goin to Drive a 92 black Dodge Van covered in red shag carpet no seats in it just two captain chairs up front. And you sounded so excited and said bring that bastard up to crosby we got to to go fishing before its too late. And you cried a sorrow cry. Then said we are the last FREE ones. i understand what you mean now. I love you Grandpa. You would love the shit out of your grandson Killian. Hes a spitting image of me but a free spirit like u n Big Dawg, n Jerry n Uncle James. hes cut from a different fabric.

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**Clinton Nale** - January 07, 2023 at 11:41 AM

GW

“ Had it not been for an accidental encounter after 30 years where he still recognized me after all that time, I would not be a Master Mason today. Just because I had dated his daughter's friend long ago he remembered. I could never thank him enough for s

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**George W. Wingo** - May 29, 2008 at 12:00 AM

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**George W. Wingo** - May 29, 2008 at 12:00 AM

CN

*it would be nice to speak with you sometime Mr. Wingo and share a memory or two of my Grandfather i had no idea he was a mason. Until his passing and we were pretty freaking close all of us growing up. i just knew he was the most amazing man in the world. And he kept his secrets very well and for reasons beyond me.*

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**Clinton Nale** - January 07, 2023 at 11:51 AM