



Harry Dorsey Williamson

September 30, 1942 - November 19, 2018

Harry "Dorsey" Williamson, age 76, of Laurel, DE, formerly of Bridgeville, DE passed away peacefully in his home on November 19, 2018 with his wife by his side. He was born in Wilmington, DE September 30, 1942 to the late Dorsey W. and Ruth Ann Williamson.

Harry worked more than 31 years for the DuPont Company, Seaford, DE as a staples machine operator. He served his country proudly in the United States Army. Harry was a member of Laurel Wesleyan Church. He was an avid Green Bay Packers football fan and NASCAR Jeff Gordon fan. He enjoyed playing cards, dominos, and watching horse racing. He also loved the beach.

In addition to his wife, Golda, of 35 years, Harry is survived by his stepson, Todd Slatcher (Christie) of Redondo Beach, CA; stepdaughter, Robyn Veasey (Mark) of Newark, DE; five grandchildren, Samantha and Tyler Slatcher and Jason, Adam and Michael Veasey; cousins, Tommy Hammond of Ocean Pines, MD and Cheryl Winters of Bridgeville, DE along with several nieces, nephews and extended family members. In addition to his parents, Harry is preceded in death by his brother, Jerry Williamson.

A celebration of Harry's life will be held at 2:00 p.m. Saturday, November 24, 2018 at Laurel Wesleyan Church, where family and friends may begin to call at 1:00 p.m. Interment will follow at Bridgeville Cemetery. Pastor Scott Conn will officiate.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made in Harry's memory payable to Laurel Wesleyan Church 30186 Seaford Rd. Laurel, DE 19956 or Compassionate Care Hospice Foundation 248 East Chestnut Hill Rd. Suite 4 Newark, DE 19713.

Arrangements are in the care of the Hannigan, Short, Disharoon Funeral Home Laurel, DE.

Cemetery

Bridgeville Cemetery

Union Street

Bridgeville, DE, 19933

Events

NOV **Visitation** 01:00PM - 02:00PM

24

Laurel Wesleyan Church

30186 Seaford Rd., Laurel, DE, US

NOV **Service** 02:00PM

24

Laurel Wesleyan Church

30186 Seaford Rd., Laurel, DE, US

Comments



“ I was very sad to hear of Harry’s passing. Sorry I won’t be able to attend the services due to being out of state. Golda and family, know that my thoughts and prayers are with you all, at this difficult time. God bless.

Darl Chaffinch Apache Junction, AZ



Darl Chaffinch - November 24, 2018 at 07:01 PM



“ The one thing I’ll always remember about Uncle Harry is sitting with him at family reunions and listening to him make jokes, and playing pranks on others. It was one of the things I most looked forward to when a large group of the family got together. I always knew I could count him for a few good laughs. The one memory that personifies this the most for me is actually the last time I saw him. We were in Kentucky and I had sat with him for a good while talking to him about various topics and listened to him crack wise. One of my cousins came and sat down at the table behind him. He immediately started playing opossum and once everyone around was convinced he was sleeping he would reach back and tap one or the other on the shoulder. He fooled them a few times and then would look up and wink at me. After he was caught finally we sat there and laughed until we were out of breath. It’s things like that I’ll always carry with me and remember about him.

Doug Dunbar

Doug Dunbar - November 23, 2018 at 09:35 PM



“ I could write all day about the great memories I have of Uncle Dorsey. Instead of doing that I'll share a memory that to most may not mean much and a lot of people may not remember, but stick with me and you'll see why I chose this one. This was quite a few years back, we were at a pizza place on the boardwalk with the family for lunch. My dad, Uncle Dorsey and I were sitting at the end of the table. You could always count on some great jokes out of Uncle Dorsey, we were both joking back and forth and he said something that got both of us laughing so hard. Tears were streaming down our faces, we were gasping for breath, my sides and face were hurting from laughing. We were carrying on so much that my dad asked if we were okay. I'm sure I had turned four shades of red by that point. We would just about get to a point of being able to stop and we would look at each other and start all over again. It got to the point that my dad starting laughing because of watching Uncle Dorsey and myself. I hadn't laughed that hard in a long time. The joke wasn't even that funny to be honest, it was Uncle Dorsey that made it funny. That is and always will be one of my favorite memories of Uncle Dorsey because to me that was him, funny, light-hearted, able to lift everyone's spirits, lighten up a room and make a joke out of everything. He could bring joy to you even if you were having a bad day.

~Chris Dunbar

Chris Dunbar - November 23, 2018 at 01:19 PM



“ 56 files added to the album LifeTributes



Hannigan Short Disharoon Funeral Home, Inc - November 23, 2018 at 10:21 AM



“ Price Family lit a candle in memory of Harry Dorsey Williamson



Price Family - November 21, 2018 at 10:31 PM



“ Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Harry Dorsey Williamson.



November 21, 2018 at 07:18 PM