



W.L. "Bud" Harrison

November 30, 1923 - March 18, 2016

W. L. (Bud) Harrison, 92 of Odessa, TX passed away Friday March 18, 2016 at Madison Medical Resort in Odessa, TX. He was born Nov. 30, 1923 in Greenville, TX to Clinton & Ruth Harrison. He was the only son in a family of 8. He was also a twin brother to Mildred, in a family of 2 sets of twins.

He spent his early years on the plains of Texas as the son of a school teacher, working on farms of family & friends, plowing fields & planting cotton. He loved driving tractors and working on them, leading to his learned skills as a mechanic later in his life. He worked on a farm until WWII and drafted into the Navy in Lubbock, TX in 1943. He served 3 yrs in the Navy in the Pacific Theater on a Communications Ship "The USS Burrows. He was the signalman for the fleet and also the Morse Code & Radio Operator. He was one of the "Greatest Generation" and served his country honorably. He was honorably discharged and eventually wound up in Odessa in 1947. He met the "love of his life", Pearl Moore in Monahan's TX while working in the oil fields. They eventually wound up in Odessa, where he opened an automotive repair shop on E. 2nd Street, Harrison's Garage, which has been at the same location for over 60 yrs. During these early years of the 50's, he and Pearl raised a family of 3 children, 2 daughters and one son. He was known as one of the best mechanics in Odessa. He loved to talk politics and loved President Reagan! He loved camping, and loved his big extended family, his children, grandchildren, and great grands. He was known by all of the Grandchildren as

“PaPa Bud!” Many wonderful times were spent camping with family and kids in Colo., NM, & TX. He served the Odessa community in his business and has always been well thought of by everyone he came in contact with. He loved people and was a servant to his fellow man. He was a wonderful example of a son, husband, brother, father, grandfather, & friend. He will certainly be missed by all who knew him. Most importantly he was a Christian who loved The Lord. He was a longtime member of what was once Temple Baptist Church in Odessa, and a Charter Member of Life Change Baptist Church at the same location in Odessa. “Find rest O my soul, in God alone, my hope comes from Him. He alone is my rock and my salvation, He is my fortress, I will not be shaken. My salvation and my honor depend on God! He is my mighty rock, my refuge. I will trust in him at all times and pour out my heart to him, for He is my refuge. AMEN. Psalms 62:5-8

Bud is survived by one son, Randy (Linda) Harrison & one daughter, Debbie (Fred) Watkins all of Odessa; two sisters, Juanita Rutar of Lubbock, TX and Ruthelle Finnerty of Odessa; 5 grandchildren, Steven & Scott Watkins, Shelbi (Harrison) Burton & Coby Harrison, & Lynn Babcock and their spouses. & 9 great, grandchildren He was preceded in death by his beloved wife Pearl and one daughter Lanis Babcock, His Mom and Dad, Cinton and Ruth Harrison and 5 of his 7 sisters, Marie Riggs, Billie Chain, Mildred Thorn, (his twin) Pansye Goldston, & Roselle Born.

Viewing will be held Monday, March 21, 2016 at American Heritage Funeral Home with family with receiving visitors between 6-8 p.m. A graveside service will be held Tuesday, March 22, 2016, 11:00 a.m. at American Heritage Cemetery.

All arrangements are entrusted to American Heritage Cemetery, Funeral Home and Crematory.

Tribute Wall

BB

“ Uncle Bud will be missed so much. He was so kind and considerate and pleasant to be around. When Mom was sick for three weeks he came everyday to see her. He was such a comfort to her and to me. He was one of a kind and I really loved him.
Our thoughts ,prayers, and love are with all of the family.
Fred and Barbie Bowlin



Barbara Bowlin - March 21, 2016 at 03:54 PM

TS

“ IT WAS ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SEE BUD. HE WAS ALWAYS SMILING, NOT A HALF HEARTED SMILE, BUT AN HONEST "IM GLAD TO SEE YOU" SMILE. BUD KNEW HOW TO BRIGHTEN THE DAY. HE WAS A MAN THAT MADE US PROUD OF OUR VOCATION. I'M HONORED TO HAVE KNOWN HIM FOR 40+ YEARS. MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO RANDY AND ALL THE FAMILY. GOD BLESS TERRY SCOTT

TERRY SCOTT - March 21, 2016 at 03:53 PM

LH

“ Linda Harrison lit a candle in memory of W.L.
"Bud" Harrison



Linda Harrison - March 21, 2016 at 01:58 PM

LH

Bud Harrison was a wonderful father-in-law and a "good man"! I always have called him "one of the Good Guys" , right along with my Dad and his son, Randy (whom I have been blessed to be married to for all of these 48 yrs). He raised Randy into a fine young man and taught him him the values of family and how to be a father and husband by example.. He will be missed by all of his family and friends. He and his sisters were the best I have ever seen at taking care of their parents. I remember how he would go over there every day and help to put them to bed at night. He and his sisters took wonderful care of their parents until the day they died. He did those same kinds of selfless things for customers and friends too. He loved to talk politics and President Reagan and hopefully he and God and help take care of this crazy election for us and help us to elect a good man! I remember some good advice he gave me after the last election when I was so upset at the outcome. He was so sweet and hugged me and said. "Linda you have to remember one thing in all of this whether we like it or not, GOD is in control of all of it and we as Christians will be OK!

Linda Harrison - March 21, 2016 at 02:33 PM

SB

“ We lost my Papa Bud (W.L. "Bud" Harrison) on Friday afternoon. He hadn't been doing well after a recent stay in the hospital & I know he was ready to go "home". He was my last living grandparent. It's hard to believe that they're all gone now...wish I could hug their necks just once more. I hope they all know how much I loved them & how we will miss them. Until I see you again..❤️

My Dad called me Friday afternoon to tell me that our sweet Papa Bud, went home today. He is with Granny Pearl, aka Granny "Pooh", in Heaven and is now free from all earthly hindrances and suffering. While I rejoice in his eternity, I know how he will be missed here.

He started Harrison's Garage--our family business, which he and my dad ran together--over fifty years ago. When I was a little girl, Papa used to pick my dad up every morning in his old, light blue Ford pick-up truck. It think it had a manual transmission, the kind with the gear-shift located on the steering column...I remember hearing him pull up out front with the shop dog, Duke--a big black Labrador--hanging out in the bed of the truck waiting for Dad to join them. Until just a few years ago, Papa still went to the shop every day. Even though he could no longer work on cars like he used to, he still showed up and helped where he could and, of course, went to lunch, took naps and kept all the customers entertained with his stories. 😊 He was the ultimate tinkerer--always checking out how things worked and how they were put together, modifying and creating and restoring old worn out things, turning them into new "old" things. He built go-carts and mini-bikes that we rode down at the shop or around the field across the street from their house on 55th and McKnight when we were kids. Dad and Papa Bud made pretty good summer babysitters too. My brother, Coby, and my cousins, Steven, Scott, and Lynn, and I had great fun at the shop. We had creeper races, played lots of Wall Ball, swung in the tire swing hung from the giant pecan tree in the back, collected jars of grasshoppers, and explored the drainage ditch behind the shop like bosses. We got cokes and peanuts and lots of other snacks from the gas station next door (now it's a car lot 😞). We had a few swigs from the water hose too, when Papa and Dad got tired of supplying

us with money for the gas station junk food. 😞 Then they took us all to Country Burger for lunch (y'all remember that place?)...the 1980's in Odessa, Texas were awesome!! 😊 And speaking of the 1980's, I'm reminded of the picture of Ronald Reagan, Papa's all-time favorite President, hanging down at the shop. I hope he gets to meet him up in Heaven and bend his ear about politics & this crazy election. I don't really know when or how Dad & Papa got any work done when we were down there, but we sure had a lot of fun! We also camped with everyone a couple of summers in Colorado and spent several Christmases in Cloud Croft, back when our whole family vacationed together. I remember desperately trying to beat my brother and cousins in rock-skipping contests along the river where we camped on those Colorado trips. Because I was the only granddaughter of five grandchildren on that side of our family, I got to do lots of "boy" things with my brother and cousins, and my Dad and Papa. In Cloud Croft, Papa cut down a Christmas tree by hand and carried it back to the cabin, where we strung popcorn and made dough ornaments with my mom and decorated our hand-cut tree. He broke huge icicles off the cabin and gave us each one and we ran around sword-fighting and licking those icy daggers like it was the best thing we'd ever done. And, looking back, those probably were some of the best memories I have of childhood. They rank right up there with Easter-egg hunting and Christmas mornings. Papa Bud was always good for a warm smile and hugs and kisses. I can hear his greeting in my head right now..it was always the same. ❤️ He is also kind-of famous in our family for finding the best napping

Shelbi (Harrison) Burton - March 21, 2016 at 09:57 AM