



Harold Dean Bitner

October 11, 1938 - November 11, 2019

Harold Dean Bitner, 81 of Lowell, AR passed away Monday, November 11, 2019 in Springdale, AR. He was born October 11, 1938 in San Angelo, TX to Samuel Clark Bitner and Rachel Winslow (Balkum) Bitner.

He was preceded in death by his parents and brothers, Ray and Winston Bitner.

He is survived by two sons, Dean Bitner of Lowell, AR, Randy Bitner of San Angelo, TX, one daughter, Shelley Bitner Flanary of Austin, TX, one brother, Sam Bitner of Haskell, TX, three sisters, Gloria Young and Shirley Young of San Angelo, TX, Peggy Johnson, of Lake City, FL, four grandchildren, three great grandchildren, many nieces, nephews, and longtime friend David Stamps.

A family gathering will be held at a later date.

To sign the online guest book please visit www.nelsonberna.com

Comments



“ Harold Dean Bitner was my very close cousin in age growing up. I was a few months older. Our Mothers were sisters. One of my earliest memories when I was about three is of Harold and his sister Gloria and brother Junior visiting. I picked up a toy tin sprinkler bucket and hit Harold Dean in the head with it. I don't know why I did this except that I wanted Harold Dean to notice me. Yes his head bled. Many years later he asked me why I did that. Harold Dean would come by and visit my Daddy who was sick. Harold Dean could be funny and a good talker. He will always have a special place in my heart. May Jesus hold Harold Dean close and sweet Blessing to all his family. Cousin Johnnie Lea (Whittenberg) Tillery Tate



Johnnie Lea Tate - November 16 at 06:37 AM



“ I first met Harold as he was adjusting to life in Senior complex. He was a big man wearing a cowboy hat and a personality bigger than life. He couldn't stand staying inside his small apartment and I understood; after a lifetime in homes...it's kind of devastating to move into a tiny space. Harold was kind and thoughtful, even when he thought I might be crazy. He helped me get WIFI access that saved me....I had sound in my rooms and entertainment again. My love for him continued to grow over the 15 months he had left. I was so happy to see him find love and compassion here...and a wonderful companion as well. Harold and I had many brief interactions but even though we didn't know each other for a long time, I'll never forget our conversations and how I came to love him as a dear friend. Rest In Peace sweet man. I miss you already. Your friend, Vicki Lynch

Vicki Lynch - November 15 at 11:09 PM