



Timothy P. Wilson Sr.

October 23, 1959 - January 17, 2020

CANAAN -- Timothy P. Wilson, Sr., 60, of Canaan, passed away suddenly at his home on Friday, Jan. 17, 2020.

He was born in Lancaster, NH, on Oct. 23, 1959, and was raised in Bryant Pond, Me.

For many years, Tim was a woodsman and logger, and he also worked in the construction field until disability prevented him from working. He enjoyed fishing, hunting, having fun with his family and friends, and he loved to ride motorcycles. Tim was loved by many, but especially by his children and step-children who will forever appreciate all he did for them.

He is survived by his wife, Angie Wilson of Litchfield, Me.; two sons and a son-in-law, Timothy Wilson, Jr., of Canaan, Vt., Joey Wilson of Litchfield, and Michael Nelson of Litchfield; three daughters, Pauline Nelson of Litchfield, Kayla Chamberlain of Colebrook, Kathy Wilson of Orleans Vt., 5 grandchildren, Warren Burch of Washington, Savannah, Sienna and David Burch of Hawaii, and Warren Chamberlain of NH; three great-grandchildren; and five brothers, Bill, Jay, Ray, Glen, and Andy Wright.

Tim is predeceased by his mother, Patricia Wright.

There are no public calling hours. A celebration of Tim's life will be held by the family at a later date.

Condolences may be offered to the family on-line by going to www.jenkinsnewman.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home in Colebrook.

Tribute Wall



“ *i will miss u and love u , to my family i have u all in my prayers love u too*

Rosa Noyes - January 23, 2020 at 01:03 AM



“ *I love you uncle Tim I will miss you*

Rosa Noyes - January 20, 2020 at 05:42 PM



KA

“ *I love you forever dad! Youll always be my hero*



Kathy - January 20, 2020 at 12:05 PM

KA

“ My dad was an amazing guy. Around 16 years ago he came in my life, a stranger I didn't know I'd love for the rest of my life. A few years later he married my mother and adopted me and my sister, it takes a great man to want to be a father to two kids that weren't his, and boy he did an amazing job at raising us. I was especially close to him. He taught me how to drive, taught me every thing there was to know about hunting and fishing and vehicles. When we moved to Barton vt him and I would get up every morning and get a coffee and hit the lake for the day on the boat an in the winter we'd go ice fishing. My dad was a survivor. He fought and beat liver cancer when my now 16 year old brother was just a baby, the doctors told him he'd never live past my brothers 7th birthday. He was a quite man but definitely a man of many words. Just his smile alone could tell a thousand stories. Him and my six year old son were very close since day one, that was his grampy, just a few weeks ago my son had come up with his grampy grampy song, and was singing it to my dad, both with the biggest smiles on there faces. He was definitely and amazing father and man, any one that knew him knew how much of a great person he was, always full of stories and laughter. Fly high dad, I love you so much, always and for ever



kayla - January 20, 2020 at 11:52 AM

JB

Well put,kayla!!

Jan m bartholomew - January 21, 2020 at 12:02 PM