



Nancy Fulton

December 10, 1946 - December 30, 2021

Nan is Free. She doesn't hurt anymore, she is free of pain, not free of love.

Nan passed peacefully from this world while holding the hand of her husband Scott of 24 years, together for 30.

Nan worked as a dispatch operator and enjoyed watching cop drama shows, as well as zoo shows on the Animal Planet due to her love of animals. She was known as the Cat Lady because of the many figurines in our house along with the cat plates and pillows. Nan also loved the little birdies flitting about, as I often caught her just gazing and learning who is eating our birdseed. I have fixed and repaired many birdhouses, making them easier for the birds and Nan to enjoy throughout the years.

Some of my favorite memories with Nan are at the place of our engagement, the Fragrance Garden at Tenant Lake, where we also enjoyed numerous picnics. Nan was a great camper, anything that involved nature, especially with animals, she was their advocate, always trying to make a difference in animal lives. She always chose the funny looking pet, the shorttail or the one with the one spot, or crooked ears, the undercat, the one that nobody picked. Nan leaves a legacy as a fighter for all animals who could not fend for themselves.

Nan was very careful with 45 years of compassion with Bill's Family. Her love of Bill's community is so very widespread that it's hard to realize all of her friends. She loved every one of them. She says Seattle ran out of coffee at a Kingdome Roundup on July 7, 1990.

Nan will be missed by her son Drew Jamison and his loving wife Janet; grandson Logan Jamison; sister Bridget Crane; nieces Molly and Amber, and Scott's brother Adam and wife Ann and family along with a great deal of devoted love.

Nan was proud to donate her hair to charity, now some lucky kid has long red hair. If there is ever a reason to shout out to an Animal Organization now is the time. Extinct is Forever.

LOVE YOU LOTS NAN.

Tribute Wall



“ *I always enjoyed hearing about the lovely birds in her backyard. We shared a love of wildlife. I thought of her often and she will be missed. May you soar with the birds, Nancy.* ”

Julie - January 15, 2022 at 12:00 AM