



## Harold Clark Sheldon Jr.

December 15, 1947 - April 25, 2026

Harold Clark Sheldon Jr., 78, of St. Albans passed away Saturday, April 25, 2026, at Emogene Dolin Jones Hospice House, Huntington.

He was born in Minneapolis to the late Harold and Claire Sheldon. He was also preceded in death by his sister, Barb Schultz and brother Charles Sheldon.

Clark was a Fighter for Justice, a Community Organizer, and a Forensic Accountant. He also served 6 years in the Army National Guard. He raised goats with a passion, loved all animals, and was beloved by his grandchildren.

Surviving are his wife, Cheryl Sheldon-Whiteside of St. Albans; children, Jesse Adkins (Stephanie) of Orlando FL, Bryan Adkins (Hana) of Arlington, VA and Seth Sheldon (Myrna) of Athens, OH; sisters, Gloria Holcroft (Jim) of Overland Park, KS, Janice Thompson (Gary) of Pine Island, MN and Deborah Quanheck (Tom) of Minneapolis MN; grandchildren, Sora Adkins, Shepard Adkins, Kira Adkins, Indigo Sheldon and Garnet Sheldon; brother-in-law, Byron Schultz of Rapid City, SD; several nieces and nephews; and many friends and extended family.

A memorial Service will be held at a later date.

You may visit Clark's tribute page at [BartlettNichols.com](http://BartlettNichols.com) to share memories or condolences with the family.

Bartlett-Nichols Funeral Home, family owned and located at 409 Sixth Avenue, St. Albans is honored to serve the Sheldon family.

# Tribute Wall

EM

“ Clark and I are same-age cousins who used to live near each other. Our families used to get together sometimes in the evening. I have fond memories of our two families as kids playing Starlight Moonlight. Unfortunately there was a falling out between the in-laws, and we stopped visiting each other. I'm very bad at keeping contact with anyone and had no idea where Clark ended up. It's good to see that he appears to have lived a happy and fulfilling life.

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**Elaine Sheldon Milner** - May 03 at 02:40 PM

CH

“ 1 file added to the album Remembering Clark



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**Charlotte Hyde** - May 01 at 02:17 PM

CH

*He lived a purposeful life. I envied his farm.*

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**Charlotte Hyde** - May 01 at 06:19 PM

LL

“ I went to high school in Minneapolis, MN with Clark but I didn't know him at the time because our class had 835 graduating members and the high school, that had 2500 students in grades 10-12, was the largest high school in Minnesota.

*I connected with Clark on Facebook many decades after we had graduated. I read his FB posts about social justice and was intrigued. He invited everyone to their Beulah Land Jubilee, an annual gathering at their farm just west of Charleston, WV. Beulah Land was the name of their farm. I decided to go to the event even though I didn't know Clark. I was first greeted by their two large dogs as I drove up the driveway. Clark and Cheryl made me feel like family as soon as I first met them. I later learned about their abundant generosity and the fact that they treated everyone as family.*

*The Beulah Land Jubilee gatherings were a special time for all. The Jubilee included their sons' friends from highly regarded academic institutions, friends of Clark and Cheryl, and a stray like me. It was at least a 4 - 5 day gathering with an over-abundance of food and fun. Clark, Cheryl, and their sons are amazing cooks! The Jubilee involved great conversations late into the night and a remarkable amount of great food and spirits. I have never seen anything like it.*

*I attended every Jubilee after the first one. I always stopped to see Clark and Cheryl when I was in West Virginia at least once a year. They always treated me like family and we held mini-Jubilees with their scrumptious food and spirits.*

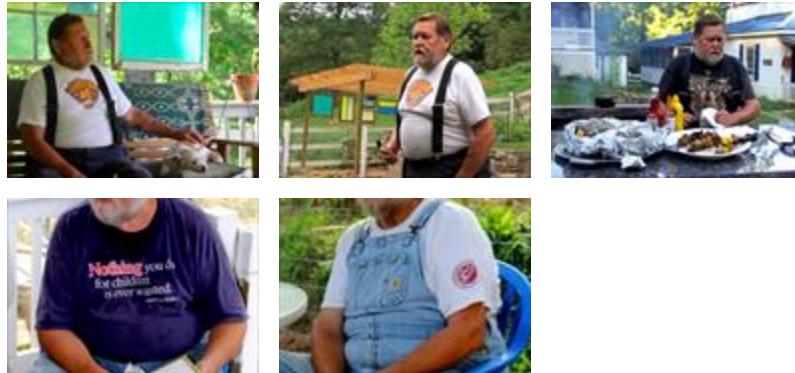
*Clark's love of animals dominated his later years when he raised goats on his Beulah Land farm and welcomed a multitude of orphaned animals, including horses, mules, donkeys, pigs, chickens and, of course, many dogs and cats. All were family to Clark and Cheryl and all were loved and spoiled.*

*Clark remained true to his Minnesota and Norwegian roots. He flew*

*the Norwegian flag, had a display of lefse rollers prominently displayed in their home, drank from an Uff Da coffee cup on the porch (Uff Da is a Scandinavian expression), wore his high school t-shirt as well as Prairie Home Companion t-shirts, particularly the one that read "Nothing you do for children is ever wasted." He was devoted to animals, children, and all human beings.*

*Clark will be remembered for his love of people and animals, his overwhelming generosity, and sincere kindness. He will be missed by all who knew him. My deepest condolences to Cheryl, his family, and many friends from various times of his life.*

*Linda Lander*



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Linda Lander - April 27 at 09:37 PM

JH

“ I have known Clark since we entered Nokomis Junior High School, Minneapolis, MN. Maybe I knew him even before that time, but that’s when my memory of him kicks in. He was unique even then. Clark struck me as a person with a sharp wit, a unique way of challenging the status quo and a refusal to conform...he lived life on his own terms. Later he challenged us to think by posing mathematical teasers on Facebook which I loved trying to solve. He never pretended to be anything other than himself.

*Here’s a big thank you Clark...you made everything more exciting!!!  
Rest in peace my friend...you now have all of eternity to think of ways to keep us on our toes when we eventually join you! Jean  
(Weber) Hardginski*

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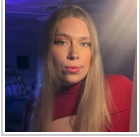
**Jean (Weber) Hardginski** - April 27 at 07:57 PM

AW

“ I have a fond memory of spending Thanksgiving with Cheryl, Clark and Jay, Bryan and Seth while they lived in Florida. One turkey was not enough but there were three turkeys served. Sending love and prayers to the family and may Clark rest in peace.

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**Anne Whiteside** - April 27 at 03:40 PM



“ Uncle Clark was always spunky. I remember sleeping over when I was in middle school. Aunt Cheryl, Cailey and Dad (Uncle Bobbie) were in the kitchen. Uncle Clark and Aunt Cheryl made hot cider and dinner was chilli (I think). After dinner, we were still having lots of laughs and having great conversations. Then, the back door of the kitchen was open only a couple of inches and there was a cat that had pushed its way through into the kitchen. Uncle Clark looks over at me as I asked if that was an indoor cat they had. He then gets up from the table and goes to grab a bag of cat food from the closet. He looks over at my sister and I and goes “that’s the outdoor cat.” I walk outside and Uncle Clark shows me there was an outdoor cat bowl. The cat follows Uncle Clark and he puts the food in the bowl. The outdoor cat is fed, I learn that this is a cat that gets fed by Uncle Clark and lives on the farm. This is to show that there was so many animals on the farm and he knew each and every one of them. This was the life of Uncle Clark. This is the first memory of mine that I thought of. The diligence that Uncle Clark completed in his time is to be remembered. An Uncle that always wanted to live and take care of the blessings offered by people and the love around him. My love to everybody during this time. Grant rest to his soul.

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**Bethany Whiteside** - April 27 at 03:30 PM

BW

“ A really special time I had with Clark that touched me was just running an errand in the car with him. He talked about all his history, including family, jobs, beliefs, and what led him to Cheryl and where he was at. He was so happy. He told me about his past regrets, challenges, and above that how happy to be with Cheryl. He definitely was a man of conviction, insight, council, and an ear to listen to anything. That time was our connection. Others had a connection because that was who he was. Deeply, I think his heart was for family, friends, people, and God. We all have challenges in life. I think his are done, he completed his work, and left his mark. My heart and thoughts are with everybody during this hard time. Lots of love and peace, Bobby

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**Bob Whiteside** - April 27 at 03:22 PM