



Earl Mason Shiflett

October 18, 1938 - August 12, 2013

devoted husband and father, passed away on Monday August 12, 2013 at Fairfax hospital. He passed surrounded by his loving family. He was born October 18, 1938 in Charlottesville Virginia, to the late John M. and Lucy M. Shiflett. His family moved to the Northern Virginia area in 1939 and he had been a Springfield resident for the past 60 years. He was the youngest of 13 children, 11 of whom predeceased him. Earl is survived by his loving wife of 53 years Helen, children Anthony, Wendelin and Kenneth, sister Virginia Natoli and numerous nieces, nephews and friends.

Earl served in the National Guard in the fifties. Afterwards, he worked for over 40 years in the Northern Virginia area in the home construction and glazier trades. But he was most proud of the 20 years he spent as the lead singer of the local band The Hi-Liters. During his tenure with the band he performed once at the Grand Ole Opry and twice at the White House in the late sixties and early seventies. He traveled to Nashville in the seventies and professionally recorded over a dozen country songs. He had great potential as a recording artist but chose not to pursue his dream when he was told it meant time away from his family. Earl loved animals, classic cars, a good joke and John Wayne movies.

Tribute Wall

WS

“ *Wendy Shiflett lit a candle in memory of Earl Mason Shiflett*



Wendy Shiflett - June 12, 2024 at 03:57 PM

WS

I miss you, Daddy.

Wendy Shiflett - June 12, 2024 at 04:01 PM

WS

I remember how generous my father could be. When talking to an acquaintance at a local business, he heard how the man struggled to get back on his feet, and had a job offer which he would have to turn down since he had no car. The man explained if he could even find a car that needed minor repairs, he could make it work since his brother-in-law was a mechanic and offered to lend him money for the parts and do the work for free. My father barely knew this man but understood what it was like to struggle with seemingly nowhere to turn. Our family briefly met this man that very night when my father brought him by the house and gave him our Pinto wagon with the racing stripes. He explained to the man that the car ran but was old and would need some work to keep it on the road. Receiving no fanfare but a thank you and a wave of the man's hand as he drove away in his newly acquired Pinto, my father, through his generosity, changed the course of that man's life. I hope wherever he is, that man recalls my father fondly.

Wendy Shiflett - August 07, 2024 at 09:57 AM



“ *Earl Mason Shiflett*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Obituary Wall*



Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:17 AM