



Arnold M. Shatney

March 18, 1919 - July 23, 2011

Arnold M. Shatney

age 92, passed away peacefully surrounded by his loving family on July 23, 2011. Arnold was born March 18, 1919, in Springfield, Vermont. A WWII Army veteran and former POW, Arnold served with the 79th Infantry Division earning several decorations including the Purple Heart for injuries sustained during battle. Despite losing both legs in the war, he never regretted serving his country. After his discharge in 1946, he moved to Palm Beach County with his wife and worked as a pattern maker/machinist at Florida Aluminum Foundry for 29 years.

Arnie was a generous man, always ready to help a friend, neighbor, or stranger in need. He enjoyed fishing, traveling and camping with family and friends.

Arnold is now reunited with his loving wife of 63 years, Valeda, who passed away in 2009. He leaves to cherish his memory six daughters, Marsha Rockhold, Christine Sanchez, Cynthia Hurley, Doris Cayer, Lois Williams, and Beverly Robertson; one son, Arnold Shatney, Jr.; and a large extended family in Florida, Oregon and New England.

A Memorial Service will be held at 2:00 p.m. on Saturday, August 6, 2011 at

Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home, 250 Center Street, Jupiter, Florida.
Internment to be held at 11:00 a.m. on Monday, August 8, 2011 at South
Florida National Cemetery, 6501 State Road 7, Lake Worth, Florida.

Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home
Family Owned & Operated
(561) 744-2030, Jupiter, FL

Tribute Wall



“ *Arnold M. Shatney*

October 22, 2023 at 10:17 AM



“ *My condolences for the loss of your Dad. Arnold was my mother's (Ida) oldest brother. I remember him coming to visit at our house in Ryegate, Vt., in the mid '50's when I was perhaps 5/6/7 yrs. old and remember being perplexed by his artificial legs. In '73 (when I was 21) I moved to the Ft. Pierce/Port St. Lucie area for about a year or so and knowing he lived somewhere in Florida, looked him up in the phone book. I found his address and rode my bike down to see him. I found him very gracious and at one point he turned his face and his profile reminded me so much of my mother who died at 44 ('67) from cancer. Before I left we went outside and he gave me some oranges from his tree. In '79 I went back down to W. Palm for a short and for some reason never thought about looking him up again. I lived on the very north end of W. Palm and went to Riviera Beach often. He probably lived only a few streets north of me. Again my condolences. Mike Welch.*

Mike Welch - December 06, 2019 at 06:18 PM



“ *We will all miss you Dad. We are all grateful your finally with Mom. Love always, Marsha*

Marsha Rockhold - Palm Beach Gardens, FL - Daughter - August 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM