

IN LOVING MEMORY

Hannah Jean Burrows July 2, 1924 - June 17, 2024

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7 p.m., Monday, July 1, 2024 Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC Pastor Rick Smith of First Baptist Church, Beaufort

Prelude Music

Family Procession, "Amazing Grace"

Welcome

Words of Comfort from God's Word

Opening Prayer

"Beulah Land"

Psalm 121

Sharing of Memories

Message

Closing Prayer

Recessional, "Because He Lives"

<u>Craveside Service</u> 10 a.m., Tuesday, July 2, 2024 Carteret Memorial Gardens, Beaufort, NC Hannah Jean Burrows, 99, of Beaufort, North Carolina, passed away on Monday, June 17, 2024, at Oakwood Senior Living in Knoxville, Tennessee.

Jean was born on July 2, 1924, in Middlesex, North Carolina to the late Jesse Montford Davis and E. J. Nobles. She had two sisters, Juanita Nobles Davis and Clara Jay Davis Massey (Wilbur K. Massey) and was married to Robert "Bob" Burrows for fifty years.

Jean leaves her two daughters, Linda Burrows Helms and Karen Burrows Kinney (Jack Kinney); grandchildren, Nathan Helms (Alicia Alexander Helms), Sarah Helms Davis (Brian Davis) and Zachary Davis Helms (Hope Hosek Helms); and great-grandchildren, Raleigh Alexander Helms, Holston Robert Helms, Hazel Birdie Helms, Lilah Elizabeth Helms, and Eliza June Helms. She also leaves her niece, Kathryn Massey Curran and family.

Jean lived in Middlesex until graduating high school in 1941. She graduated from Campbell College in 1943 and gained employment with People's Bank in Rocky Mount, NC. She and two friends decided to learn to fly and signed up for lessons at the local airport. Jean was fortunate enough to get Bob Burrows as her instructor. He had just gotten out of the Army Air Corps where he had also instructed. She began lessons in February, they wasted no time falling in love, and were married on October 28 of that year.

Bob was offered a job running a small airport in Morehead City where he taught and gave flight tests. They had two daughters and relocated to Beaufort to oversee the airport there. They had an airplane their entire married lives and continued flying together until Bob died in 1995. They had a close and adventurous life, flying and driving all over the country. They especially enjoyed fly-ins and attended the EAA OshKosh Fly-in almost every year. After Bob's death, she continued going to Petticoat Pilots fly-ins for years.

Jean liked to walk on the beach, collect shells, and make shell lamps for people. For most of her working career she was the receptionist/bookkeeper for the local dentist, Dr. Rudder. After his retirement, she particularly enjoyed working at a boardwalk bookshop for a few years.

Jean was very involved in the First Baptist Church of Beaufort for the entire time she lived there. She had many friends both at home and all over the country. She continued to live in her home in Beaufort until 2019 when she went to live with her daughter in Knoxville.

Jean was a fiercely independent and fun person who truly loved and cared for her family and friends. She was famous for chocolate birthday cakes and fried chicken, shell collecting, and laughing. She will be buried on her one-hundredth birthday, having blessed so many people during that time with her love, friendship, humor, and Christian example of a life well lived.

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room, why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little—but not for long, and now with your head bowed low, Remember the love that we once sharedmiss me but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take and each must go alone.

It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road home.

So when you're lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know,
Bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.

Miss we, but let we go.