I can only imagine
What it will be like
When I walk by Your side
I can only imagine
What my eyes would see
When Your face is before me
I can only imagine

Surrounded by Your glory
What will my heart feel?
Will I dance for You Jesus
Or in awe of You be still?
Will I stand in Your presence
Or to my knees, will I fall?
Will I sing hallelujah?
Will I be able to speak at all?
I can only imagine

I can only imagine
When that day comes
And I find myself
Standing in the Son
I can only imagine
When all I will do
Is forever, forever worship You
I can only imagine, yeah
I can only imagine

I can only imagine
When all I will do
Is forever, forever worship You
I can only imagine

In Loving Memory of...

Sharlie Ann Burns

July 29, 1942 - June 21, 2024



We will miss you forever. Until we meet again, we will hold you and the memories in our hearts. We will always remember the things you taught us... don't hold your frown too long, your face will get freeze like that; always walk your fat off after a meal; make sure you've got a tan; fix your hair, no matter where you're going; if all else fails, get some nachos with peppers from DQ; don't file your nails too short; always remember to put lotion on your knees and elbows; and always make sure you've got a "care package" no matter how far you're traveling.



Remembering Grangy...

Sharlie Ann Burns was born July 29, 1942 just outside Quitman near Pine Mills, Tx. She passed away peacefully on June 21, 2024 in Tyler, Tx at the age of 81.

Sharlie was a lifelong resident of Wood County. She was a nail technician and owner of the New Image Hair and Nail Salon in Quitman for many years until her retirement in 2006. In her younger years Sharlie loved to go dancing "aka: boot scootin" and take road trips. She loved country and western music and was always good for a big "ah-ha" when a good song was playing. Some of her favorite places to go were Galveston Island, Beavers Bend, the Riverwalk in San Antonio, and Santa Fe. She also enjoyed spending time at her lake lot on Lake Bob Sandlin.

Sharlie, also known as Granny or Great Granny, loved seeing and spending time with her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She loved them all dearly and enjoyed being involved in their lives. She made the best bologna and cheese sandwiches and always wanted to "share a coke" with someone. You could count on her to "give you a smacker" and send you out the door with a "survival kit" at the end of every visit, after you "walked your fat off down the lane", of course.

We will cherish the memories of the many years spent at Holly Hill Ranch, going to the barn to get a fudgesicle, riding around in her Jeep with the top off jamming to Alan Jackson and her random visits where she would pull right up to the door and "blow the horn". Granny was a sightseer and had an adventurous spirit that she passed on to all of us. She was also a simple woman who enjoyed nature, rides on her gator, fishing from the bank of a pond, and having a good old fashioned "hot dog weenie roast". She loved all flowers, clip earrings, pedicures, getting her "hair did", bargain shopping, all things festive and the 4th of July. She and Pawpaw enjoyed going places, driving around in the country and taking random day trips to the casino where they would often hit the jackpot. She loved Mexican food, boiled shrimp, having a margarita, and going to eat fish in Alba on Friday nights.







In Loving Memory of

Sharlie Ann Burns



Sharlie is preceded in death by her parents Macie D. and Charlean Morgan; infant son, Michael Ray Burns; and daughter Tamara Denise Smith.

Sharlie is survived by her husband of 52 years, Leon Burns; daughter Laurie Hinds; 4 granddaughters, Ashley, Amberley, Jennifer, and Amanda; and 10 great-grandchildren, BreAnna, Toby, Sawyer, Hillary, Macie, Rhett, Carson, Brantley, Odin, and Astrid. She is also survived by her brother, Eddie Coffey; sister, Edna Sapp; and several nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.





