



Jean Knox Damron

August 28, 1919 - December 17, 2014

Jean Knox Damron, age 95, a resident of Royal Oak, passed away December 17, 2014 at her home. She was born August 28, 1919 in Glasgow, Scotland to the late Samuel and Mary McNeill. Mrs. Damron retired from William Beaumont Hospital, where she worked in medical records. She was strongly devoted to her faith and very proud of her Scottish heritage. She was the beloved wife of the late Grayson Damron; loving mother of the late Grayson Damron II; dear sister of Katie Watson and the late William, Robert and Mary; and proud grandmother of Chelsea Jeff Parker. Visitation Sunday 1 p.m. until the time of the service 4 p.m. at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 705 W 11 Mile Road 4 blocks E of Woodward, Royal Oak. Memorials appreciated to Covenant Baptist Church, 5800 W. Maple Road, West Bloomfield, MI 48322. Share your memories at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com. There will be a memorial celebration on Sunday, May 24, 2015 beginning at 1 p.m. at 4114 Springer Avenue, Royal Oak, MI 48073.

Tribute Wall

SW

“ Dear Becky That was so beautifully said, she is at peace now.

Sue Wojcik - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JE

“ Thankful to The Lord for the gift of such a godly Aunt who loved her family and her Savior. I will always treasure those memories shared at your home on Christmas and your sweet gracious spirit that loved to serve others. Though we miss you we rejoice knowing you are in the presence of your Savior. Love, Jeannie proverbs 10:7

Jeannie - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ Aunt Jean, "A cup of tea and a "wee" cookie?" You would then ask, "Sugar or Cream? No? Good, you take your tea "Neat", so do I." You not only took your tea "Neat" but everything life gave you as well. Memories of your laughter with that girl-like giggle comfort me. The last time we talked I heard your giggle voice as you explored the package I had sent you. Mostly, I heard your grieving voice. Grayson, your son, left you too soon. "No Mother should ever bury her son." you would say. You were comforted by looking at and holding his well worn Bible. "He's in heaven. I know I will see him again. How do people live without God? Without Hope?" you often asked. God heard your heart's cry Wednesday morning and took your hand. No more grieving. No more tears. That is up to us who are left. We will remember you and your absolute faith and trust in God. I selfishly yearn for just one more cup of tea and conversation with you. I will cry. I will grieve. Mostly, I will rejoice and thank God for giving me such a beautiful and loving Aunt. Becky & Gil Snyder

Becky Snyder - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ *Chelsea I'm so sorry for your loss. Your grandma was a sweet and funny lady. She was lucky to have you taking care of her.*

Jenny Cowan - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM