



John M. Burt

January 3, 1946 - September 17, 2007

BURT, John M. Age 61. September 17, 2007. Husband of Shirley A. and brother of R. William and Laure.

Tribute Wall

SA

“ Dear Burt family, I am so sorry for your loss. I cant even begin to know what you are going through at this time. One of the things that helps me to cope with the loss of a loved one is the thoughts expressed in the Bible at John 5:28,29 also Revelation 21:4 it is my sincerest hope that these thoughts bring your family comfort at this time. Once again I am so sorry for your loss.

Sarah - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ Today my thoughts are with my family and friends though I can not be and I want to express my deepest sympathy to everyone touched by my Uncle John. Reflecting on John I want to thank him for his patience with me and my brothers when we were young especially when we took over the Grandparent's house during the summer around the pool. I want to thank him for patiently for getting me to eat brussel sprouts things you remember for I eat them all the time to this day. There are lots of memories of Uncle John which I hold dearly by being a loving Son, Uncle, Brother and Husband and again I want to thank him for all of them. With all my thoughts and love, Jason

Jason Burt - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ I am so sorry that I cannot be with you at this time. But my thoughts and prayers are with you all. In remembering my Uncle John, many things come to mind. He loved to grab Aunt Shirley and his passport for far off lands. Florida and Las Vegas didn't seem to interest him. Upon retrun, he would light up when he told the stories of their adventures and the people that they encountered. He was passionate man, not only when it came to traveling and exploring different cultures. Uncle John seemed craved all sorts of knowledge and experinces. He loved to read and appreciated a good debate. I always hope that on those nights sitting around the kitchen counter and Uncle John was feeling quite confident about one side of a issue, that I knew enough about the topic to give him a challenge. No matter how heated the conversations got at times, he was always pull away for a few moments to make sure that Aunt Shirley the boss was alright, and I assume to check if he was playing fair. He never left her side. Just by watching, one could truly tell how much he cared for her and needed her. He will be missed. Again, my thoughts are with you all on this sad day. Love, Jeff

Jeff Burt - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM