



Devita M Burson

October 6, 1920 - January 11, 2018

Devita M. Burson age 97 of Mt. Blanchard, died Thurs. January 11, 2018 at Bridge Hospice Care Center, Findlay. She was born October 6, 1920 in Mount Blanchard to the late Dillon and Mary Elizabeth (Cunningham) Burson.

Mrs. Burson is survived by a nephew Albert Bibler, nieces Vivian Frey, Mary Ellen Keeler, Janice Pool, Leota Plank, LaDonna LeValley and numerous great nieces and nephews and special friend Julia Barnett. She was preceded in death by a brother Ernest Golden Burson, and 5 sisters Ruth Elizabeth Burson, Alma K. Cooper, Mae Phillips, Vergie Bibler, Golda Sloop half brother Troy Burson, nephews Kenneth Phillips, Darrell Sloop, nieces Marilyn Lafer, Carolyn Webb, Norma Jean Buchanan and Mary Viola Phillips

Ms. Burson retired as a laborer from Triplett in Bluffton. For hobbies she enjoyed gardening and taking care of her cats.

A graveside services will be held at 11:00 AM Sat. May 12, 2018 in Riverview Cemetery Mt. Blanchard with Denny Livingston officiating. Memorial contributions may be made to Wyandot County Humane Society or Saint Jude Children's Hospital in care of Clark Shields Funeral Home 301 S. Patterson St. Forest, OH 45843. Visit www.Shieldsfh.com to send a condolence or share a memory.

Cemetery Details

Riverview Cemetery

Mount Blanchard, OH

Previous Events

Graveside Service

MAY 12. 11:00 AM (ET)

Riverview Cemetery
Mount Blanchard, OH

Tribute Wall

JP

“ I have a lot of happy memories of Aunt De throughout my childhood. She and Aunt Ruth would come out to Huntington Park, California when I was a young child, when I was in Jr. High, they came to Ukiah and when I was in High School, they came to Coeur d’Alene, Idaho to visit. Aunt De loved to drive her car!

Aunt De was a fun loving person and the one thing that stands out in my mind is when she would point her finger at me and said “pull my finger”—then she would toot when I pulled it. We all got a big kick out of that. The other thing that I remember is a trip that my mom and I made on the train when I was five years old. We visited for a week I believe and Aunt De took me fishing for Sunfish (I think she also called them Bluegills). They took mom and I to visit the other aunts and I remember at the farm I milked a cow. That was definitely an experience for a five year old. The other thing they got a kick out of is that my favorite part of their house was the outside toilet. I believe it was a two seater.

I regret that through the years of my adult life, raising the family, my career etc. I wasn’t in closer contact with her. I would call two or three times a year but now looking back that wasn’t nearly enough. The last time I talked with her was in October 2017 and we laughed and did a little crying too. I am going to miss her very much. I thank all of my cousins and other family members back east who watched over her and took care of her needs.

Jan Pool

Janis Pool - February 20, 2018 at 03:48 PM

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Steve Phillips - January 25, 2018 at 06:46 PM

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Steve Phillips - January 25, 2018 at 06:45 PM

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Steve Phillips - January 25, 2018 at 06:43 PM

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Steve Phillips - January 25, 2018 at 06:39 PM

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“ My great-aunt De has been a part of my life since I was born. When I was growing up, we would drive up to Mt. Blanchard and spend the afternoon with her and Aunt Ruth about once a month. I remember not being allowed to sit in the "front room" because that was for "company" and we were family. (But I think that was more Aunt Ruth, the prissy one, than Aunt DeDe.) I remember her laughter, and her letters ("well, it's 10 bells here, and I suppose I'd better head off to the pot before bedtime--Ruth cooked up a mess of beans and they're getting to me! Bye for now.") She was always such great fun. I remember her putting me on a goat to ride--not sure where that was--maybe out to Aunt Mae & Uncle Ray's farm? I also remember that she scrubbed the copper bottoms of their Revereware pans each and every time--shiniest things you've ever seen. And then of course there's the cats--Mommy I remember well. Sat up on the wood stove in the back room. I also remember her boyfriend of many years--no longer remember his name--Leo maybe? He never said much--and usually left as soon as we arrived. I don't think he liked kids. They used to come down to our house once in awhile during the summer, but Aunt Ruth didn't like to be driving near dark, so it was a bit of a long drive for just an hour or two--and they were so thrifty. Once my family moved out west, we didn't get to see them but once every two years, but Aunt De and my mom wrote to each other once a week, and Mom would call on holidays and we'd all get on the phone. I continued to write to them three or four times a year for decades--but "got too busy" as I was raising my own family and building a career. I will regret that lapse till the end of my days. She was such a special person, and always a wonderful addition to her extended family. She unique and one of a kind. She WILL be greatly missed. Love you Aunt De.

Lynne M. Lafer-Halvorson - January 24, 2018 at 01:33 AM

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“ *My husband and I had great respect for Devita. Many good memories and talks I had with her in her living room. I always said I want to grow older just like her. Independent, hard-working, but gracious and warm with friendliness. Our condolences to the family. May God comfort your hearts. Love, Mike and Linda Livingston*

Linda Livingston - January 17, 2018 at 10:07 AM