



Betty Parson

February 3, 1938 - July 13, 2020

Betty Parson passed from this life on Monday, July 13, 2020 at the age of 82. She will be remembered as a strong woman who thought of others before herself; she gave and sacrificed incredibly much for those she loved. She showed she cared by giving gifts, whether it was a portion of the casserole or cake she made or even just a small trinket she bought at the store. She also gave her time; she was known to get on the floor even in her 50s and play Barbies for hours with the granddaughter whom she raised. She was a social butterfly who loved to joke and tease and would always get a twinkle in her eye when she said something she knew was outrageous. She loved to crochet and sew; most of her life she could be found in her sewing room making clothes, quilts, afghans, and doll clothes. She loved Mexican food, and every time she went out shopping she'd say, "Let's get some tacos!" She enjoyed The Three Stooges and I Love Lucy; though as a huge Bruce Willis fan, she was just as likely to be found watching one of the Die Hard movies. She also loved her Southern Gospel music; it was always playing in the background when you spoke with her on the phone. Betty was a force to be reckoned with, and despite the messy turns that life threw at her, she never gave up the faith. She lived her life as a true shield, always protecting and caring for those she loved. She will be dearly missed, but her legacy and memory will live on in the hearts and lives of those she touched.

She was preceded in death by her parents, John Franklin and Garnett Hazel Flud; daughter, Tonya and eight siblings.

Survivors include her daughter, Terry Burbank; sons, Timothy and Tracy Flud; grandchildren, Tonya, Ramon, Bobby, William and Terri; five great grandchildren; sisters, Patricia Jones and Verona Burns; brother, John Charles Flud and numerous other relatives.

Comments



“ I love and miss my grandma every single day it's not as easy as people says it is or thinks you will be missed by all of us in the family your wings were ready but our hearts were not you never called me by my first name you always called me by my middle name Nicole I'm always going to miss you love your granddaughter Nicole love you forever and always your always in my heart forever and always



Terri flud - July 24, 2020 at 09:39 PM



“ The tribute written here is beautiful!
As soon as I read the phrase “ twinkle in her eye “, I could see it!
Jerry loved to tell the story of calling her “ mama”, and one day she turned around and said, “ I’m not your mama!” He said, “That just broke my heart!”

Their favorite story together (each talking over each other trying to get their SIDE in) was the day she told him to wait until she ironed something, and she would make the hot cocoa he wanted...well, not soon enough for him! To get her attention Jerry set the curtains on fire. She wrote that story down and sent it to me a couple of years ago.

Jerry loved Betty very much. Starla, Melissa, and I did as well.
Enjoy your memories!

Sherrie Flud - July 15, 2020 at 01:10 PM