



Mrs. Catherine Burns

October 3, 1930 - January 2, 2017

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Catherine Burns*

January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *My condolences go out to you and your family. I know losing a loved one can be difficult, which is why it's so important to lean on the God of all comfort as mentioned at 2Corthians 1:3,4. I hope my words were of some encouragement.*

Mr. Shaver - January 14, 2017 at 07:35 AM



“ *TO THE BURNS FAMILY, SORRY FOR THE LOSS OF YOUR MOTHER SHE WAS SPECIAL TO A LOT OF PEOPLE SHE WILL BE SOLELY MISSED. MY FAMILY HAVE KNOWN HER FOR MANY YEARS, DEEPEST SYMPATHY, LOVE AND PRAYERS. WE ARE THE AUNT AND UNCLE OF HER COUSINS BETTTY, MAGGIE AND CHARLES.*

WILLIE B. & WILLA MAE LEE

WILLA M. LEE-BURNS - January 12, 2017 at 12:48 PM



“ *My condolences to the family. Recall pleasant memories you shared with your loved one. May you draw close to God in prayer and he will sustain you.-Psalms 55:22*

Ms. Tuffy - January 11, 2017 at 05:52 AM

RF

“ *Romona S Few lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Catherine Burns*



Romona S Few - January 07, 2017 at 08:11 PM

RS

“ *Aunt Catherine "Cat" was very special and was always so wonderful to talk to when we were all at Grandma Eather's house or when ever I was in Detroit. God has taken another angel home. I love you and to my family in Detroit, God Bless and keep you in His loving arms. Romona Smith Few, she is with Daddy and her other brothers, sisters, Mom and Dad.*

Romona Smith-Few - January 07, 2017 at 07:56 PM

JB

“ Greater St. James Baptist Church

2016 Belle Street

Alton, IL 62002

To the Burns Family, Detroit, MI from your loving families in Alton, IL.

We are truly sad at the passing of our dear cousin, Catherine Burns.

God's Gift of Love

We all need a time to grieve –

quiet time for reflection

to sift through memories

and to come to grips

with what has happened.

We all need a time for tears

not for the one who is now

at peace in Heaven

but for ourselves as we realize

that things will never be the same.

We all need a time to just “be”

when we can open up ourselves to God

and let the reassurance

of his everlasting love

start to heal our broken hearts.

To the family of Catherine Burns, we, at Greater St James Baptist

Family, along with the Caffey's, Smith's, Brooks', Robinson's, and all

the others are praying for you and wishing you peace.

Joan M. Brooks, Mission Ministry Assistant

Reverend James E. Webb, Associate Pastor

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME...

When tomorrow starts without me,

And I'm not there to see,

If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while

Thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you loved me, as much as I love you,

*And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, and that I'd
Have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do, it seemed almost
Impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized, that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me
from His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things you knew
You should not do.
But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.*

THE DASH - by Linda Ellis

*I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning to the end
He noted that first came her date of her birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years
For that dash represents all the time
That she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own;
The cars, the house, the*

Joan M Brooks - January 05, 2017 at 12:56 PM

ML

“ *I am so very sorry for your loss. May the God of all comfort embrace you with peace and hope now and in the days to come when in fulfillment of Rev 21:4 even death itself will be no more.*

Ms Laverne - January 04, 2017 at 04:52 PM