



Harold Burson

February 20, 1938 - November 9, 2009

Harold Lee Burson Sr. of Conroe TX took his journey home to be with our Lord on November 5, 2009 while surrounded by his family and friends. Harold was born February 20, 1938 in Conroe, TX to Huey Dewitt Burson and Francis Marion Johnson. Harold met and fell in love with his wife Bertha in 1961. His family was everything to him and he will be missed by all who had ever been graced with his amazing presence. He was a loving husband, daddy, papaw and brother. Harold's passion was being a professional truck driver where he drove the Alaskan Alkan Highway from 1954 to 1998. Harold was preceded in death by his mother Francis Marion Myrick, his father Huey Dewitt Burson and stepfather John Myrick, Son: Harold Lee Burson Jr., Daughters: Wendy Snipes and Glenda Diane Cox. He is survived by his loving wife of 47 years Bertha Burson, his daughter and son in law Connie & Mike Davis, Daughter Melissa Burson, Son Mike Brown and Lyle Snipes. He has 16 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren whom he adored. Brothers: Allen & Mary Burson, Homer & Emma Burson, Harvey & Linda Burson, Doug & Betty Burson and Joseph Myrick, Sisters: Joann Meshell and Melanie & Paul Porrovecchio and only surviving Uncle Roy L Burson, numerous family members and friends survive. The family will receive friends and family at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home in Willis, TX on Sunday, November 8, 2009 between 4-7 pm. The funeral services will be held in the Chapel at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home in Willis on Monday, November 9, 2009 at 2pm. Interment to follow at Dry Creek Cemetery where he will be laid to rest.

Masonic Rites will be given by San Jacinto Lodge #106 A.F. & A.M.
Condolences may be left at www.shmfh.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Harold Burson*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Papa,
In my heart I will always remember you for the strong man you were. Always calm and a gentle touch (and loads of goodies when Granny wasn't looking). You held me the day Daddy died and calmed me like no one else, it is that day that I will rememeber to help ease me in the future.
I hope you are amoungest us, free of pain and suffering, floating with the heavens. I love you Grandpa, always have, & always will.
Until I see you again, rest in peace.*

Desteney - November 06, 2009 at 10:20 AM