



Bessie Anderson

December 6, 1914 - April 2, 2013

Bessie Mae Anderson, 98, of Rossville, Georgia passed away Tuesday, April 2, 2013. She was born to the late W.W. and Mattie McDowell Willoughby on December 6, 1914 in DeKalb County, Alabama. She retired from E.T Barwick Mills and was a member of New Haven Baptist Church.

She was also preceded in death by her Husband, J. O. Anderson, Son, Johnny Leon Anderson, Brothers, Walter, Shorty and John Willoughby, Granddaughter, Angela Green.

Survivors include her Daughter, Bea Holder, Brother, Roy Willoughby and Sister, Lillie Wooten, four Grandchildren, Jim Posey, Brenda Scott, Jeffery and Jeremy Holder, six Great Grandchildren, Brandy, Bridggett, Haley, Hannah, Torrey and Hayden, eight Great-Great Grandchildren, Eli, Kacie, Breonn, Britni, Anslie, Jaxon, Lane and Jace, adopted Granddaughter and Spouse, Kim and Slim Jim Chapman, several Nieces and Nephews.

The family will receive friends from 2-4 and 6-8 PM Thursday. The funeral service will be held 11:00 AM Friday in the funeral home chapel with Rev. Jeremy Fincher and Rev. Bill Broome officiating. Interment will follow in West Hill Cemetery, Trion. Arrangements are by W.L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Home, Fort Oglethorpe.

Tribute Wall

TN

“ *aunt bessie was a very sweet person ,i remember coming to summerville and staying with her and uncle oscar, aunt bessie always made me feel welcomed and loved,even when i brought my own familky to visit her ,she made us feel as if we were near her all the time,,and talk about a cook,,aunt bessie could really cook,i just loved it,,aunt bessie will be missed so very much but she has joined my dad and other family members and is now talking with jesus,,i love you aunt bessie,,tony willoughby*

tony willoughby - parma, OH - nephew - April 04, 2013 at 12:00 AM

BG

“ *Mawmaw*

*Sometimes I stop and think of what you meant to me,
Eventhough now it seems like such a far off distant memory
Your amorous ways gave light to a once dark forsaken destiny,
Thoughts of plans so hastily made by my hearts love for the
A sense of joy overwhelmed my life when you came to me,
Though at first it felt as if it were a test from above to me
You made my old outlook on life seem like a shame to me,
As you revealed your view of the meaning of love to me
And my soul had finally found a reason to forgive me,
For having allowed a life of pain constantly deceive me
You filled the void of where an empty space used to be,
Life was new to me; it felt like insanity to be so happy
My past was forgotten, my future was to be with the,
Blinded by love ends this story for it is in mine destiny
Sad are the days that I think back to such a vivid memory,
But even so I will never forget of what she meant to me . . .*

Mawmaw you will never know how much you meant

Brenda Scott - East Ridge, TN - grandmother - April 04, 2013 at 12:00 AM

BN

“ Oh my dear Aunt Bessie how you will be missed by all of us. You lived a life so full and showed us all how to be strong I have so many fond memories of our growing up years with you and Uncle Oscar. Some of my fondest memories are those times spent at your house in the summer. I know I was Uncle Oscar's favorite because he always told me how much I looked like you. The cousins still call me "Bessie" and I consider that the highest honor they could bestow on me. I will miss you so much on this earth but I know I will see you again on the Other side.

I loved you so much!

Barbara Sue

Barbara Sue Willoughby - Eatonton, GA - Niece - April 03, 2013 at 12:00 AM