



## Joe D. Burton

*February 17, 1929 - February 12, 2010*

Joe D. Burton, age 80, of Mabank, Texas, passed away February 12, 2010, in Mabank. Joe was born February 17, 1929, in McKinney, Texas, to Jess L. and Lottie Edna (Herron) Burton. He married Christine Taylor on July 22, 1999, in Kaufman County, Texas. Joe was an engineer with Austin Bridge Company until he retired. He later had an art gallery at Love Field until shortly before his death. He is survived by his wife, Christine Burton of Mabank, Texas; son, Jeff Burton and wife, Sandra of Benbrook, Texas; daughter, Cindy Slater and husband, Ben of Grand Prairie, Texas; grandchildren, Blake Slater of Mansfield, Texas, Brook Slater of Grand Prairie, Texas, Miranda Montiel and husband, Juan of Mansfield, Texas, and Trevor Burton of Benbrook, Texas; and brother, Robert Leon Burton of Center Point, Texas. He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Elizabeth. Graveside services will be held at 11:00 a.m., Thursday, February 18, 2010, at Pecan Grove Cemetery in McKinney, Texas. The family will receive friends during a visitation from 6:00 – 8:00 p.m., Wednesday evening at Turrentine-Jackson-Morrow Funeral Home in Allen, Texas.

## Memorials

*My name is Mel. I worked with Joe at Austin Industries for a long time .I was with Austin Building Co. , then Austin Power , then Austin Industrial . I was very sorry to hear about Joe . We worked and knew each other for 30 to 35 years . I'm very sorry that I didn't attend any of the services , but I was unaware of them . I would just like to tell his family that they are in my prayers . In fact I think the whole Austin family would say the same thing . We are all*

*going to miss Joe and wish you all the best .*

**MEL R TRAYLOR, FEBRUARY 25, 2010**

*I came to work for Austin Bridge in Feb., 1969 and Joe was my first boss. He was Chief Engineer and he supervised several young engineers in the "snake pit" located at the home office, at that time on Singleton Blvd. in West Dallas. I was told that was the old Bonnie & Clyde stomping grounds. Joe ran a tight ship and he had us young engineers pretty much scared to do any clowning around or none business conversations. Joe was as dedicated to his work and profession as anyone I have ever met or worked with. His integrity was top of the heap and second to none. I respected Joe as much as any person I have worked with or for. Joe loved to play golf and we had many of fun rounds of golf. In my later years with Austin Bridge and I was flying out of Love Field quite a bit, I always looked for Joe in his art gallery and stopped to talk with him. He cared for his former company and the people he worked with. I'm very sorry that I found out about Joe's passing too late to attend the visitation or the funeral. My deepest sympathy to Christine, Jeff, and the other family members. Joe is now with Jesus in a wonderful place that the rest of us on earth can only imagine. I will miss Joe, but I will see him again some day.*

**JERRY BARNES, FEBRUARY 22, 2010**

*I am sorry I was not able to attend. I am the daughter of Patsy Greene and live in Round Rock*

**MARY LU GREENE - BONSAI, FEBRUARY 20, 2010**

*Our deepest sympathies to your family.*

**FELIX AND FRAN SMITH, FEBRUARY 17, 2010**

*I met Joe approximately three years ago, at a time we had just purchased our lake home at Cedar Creek Lake. Joe, and I shared many visits and conversations at the "Seasons" restaurant, which he and his wife Christine are the owners of in Mabank, Texas. To me Joe, was a sweet, gentle and highly intelligent man of many great qualities. He always spoke of McKinney, with a glow of love toward this community, his friends, and his school memories. In this day and age, they don't make many men like Joe anymore. He was a joy*

*to be with and share one's observations of life and its lessons. The following poem is dedicated to his memory, and are words that I am sure he would speak to his lovely wife, Christine, if he were here, at this*

*moment.*\_\_\_\_\_ *"A Gift of Treasure" copyright 2008*

*John J. Rigo, upcoming third poetry book, "Passion Amidst Apathy" I tried to think of a gift, that would be special to you. A gift of treasure that would endure, thru the days of your life. Would gold and jewels, things that could rust, and turn to dust, in the sands of time, be such a gift? I think not, for the earth holds many trinkets from the ages. Trinkets buried deeply in the earth, long forgotten of their purpose. Forgotten of the song, they held, so long ago. I give thee my words of my heart, that are enclosed within the eternity of my soul. Eternity, with such a gift, that will go beyond the decaying trinkets of the earth. If it is God's will that death should temporary seperate us, this gift shall be my seal of love, to clothe you in the light of my love. A love that will carry forward to the day, we shall meet again in the eternity that is before us. It will be a place without pain, hurt, or further sorrow for us. A place where we shall again open the seal of my love. A place where we will laugh again in joy each day, in the wonder of our love.*

**JOHN J. RIGO, FEBRUARY 17, 2010**

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