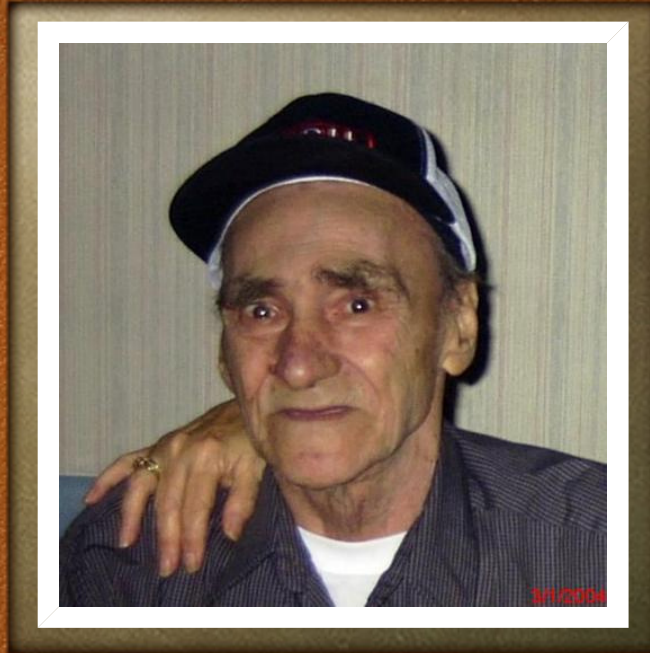


Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Stewart Hershell Hannah

(July 6, 1934 - January 11, 2007)



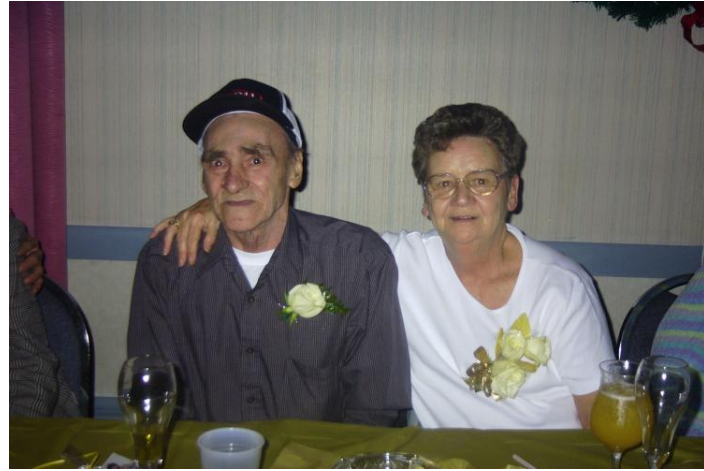
*Death is not extinguishing the light; it is
putting out the lamp because dawn has come.*
Rabindranath Tagore

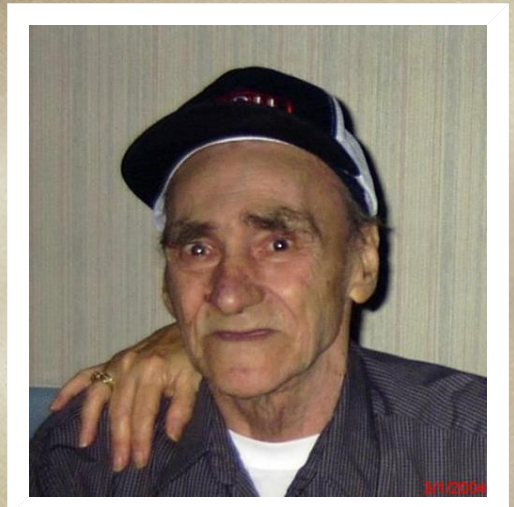
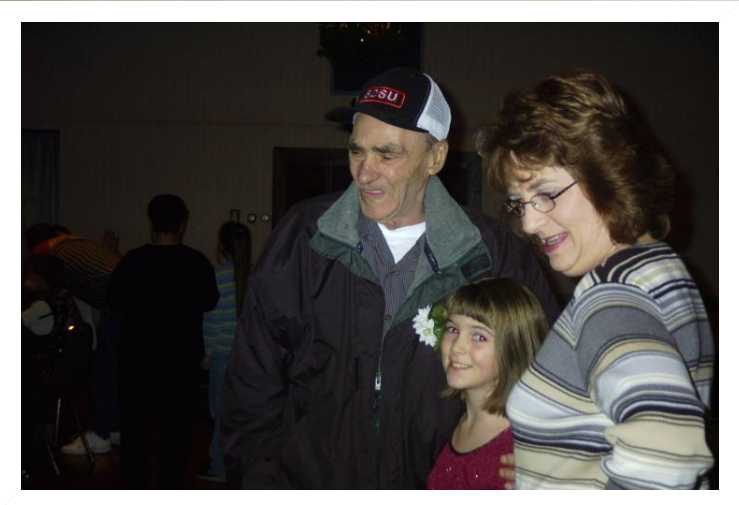
This memorial website was created to remember our dearest Dad, **Stewart Hershell Hannah** who was born in **Waynesville, NC** on **July 6, 1934** and passed away on **January 11, 2007**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts. Please share memories, light a candle, share pictures, whatever you'd like to add about Dad.

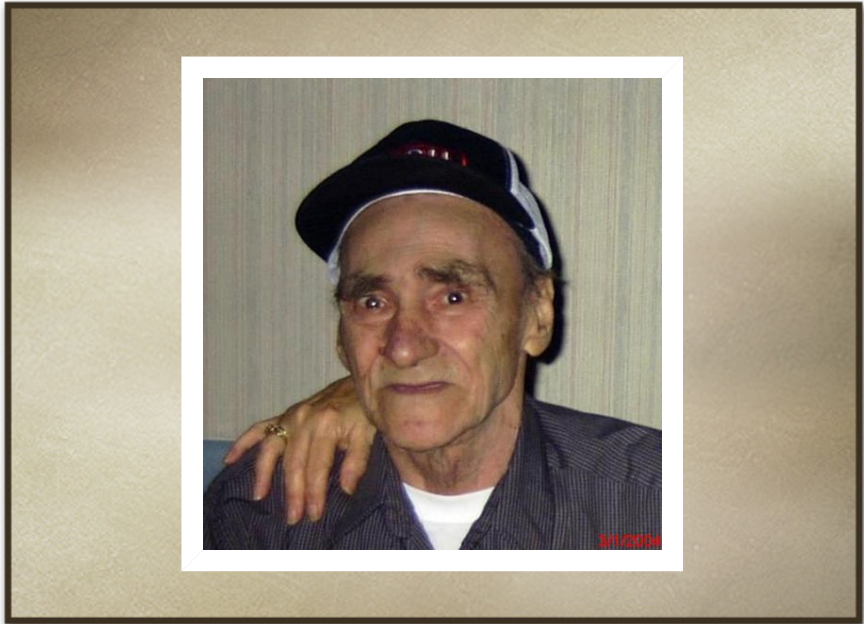
The image features a textured, light brown background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...









The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one to the right, rendered in a light, almost white tone that blends with the background. The text 'Memorial Candles' is written in a white, elegant cursive font across the middle of the image.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

07/25/2007

Robbie

Your candle to help light your way Dad. I feel you by me all the time, looking after us. Miss ya so much Pops, it hurts so bad. Luv ya

07/24/2007

Cheryl

Here's your guiding light Dad. I know you followed it & are now looking over us. Love & miss you. My heart is broken

07/24/2007

Charles Ian Gray's Mom

My sincerest condolence. May your loved one rest in heavenly peace and be the light that guides you through life. God bless you.

07/22/2007

Michelle & Travis

This candle is for you pop pop we will always love you and miss you from the bottoms of our hearts. Wish you were here R.I.P

07/22/2007

Odette

*A lasting memory and a sanctuary where you will find ever lasting peace. May your Dad RIP. With love
Odette South Africa*

07/21/2007

Tina

This eternal candle is for you dad. your love & life were always so bright and showed to everyone you knew. i miss you!

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost ethereal tone that blends with the background. The background itself is a mottled, textured olive-green or taupe color, giving it a vintage or parchment-like appearance.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Cheryl Adams

Prayer

July 23, 2007

Dear Tina,

I never knew your dad, but he was certainly a wonderful man. I pray for you and your family all the time. I know you all miss him so much. You have done a wonderful job in preserving the cherished memories that your family have.

God Bless,

Cheryl, Amie and Rick

Michelle & Travis

Smith

July 22, 2007

My pop pop was the best man ever and I remember, like Tina said, he would always tell you like it is weather you liked it or not and he would make you think about your choices. He was always there for us and still was when he was very sick, he never let us down not once. I would go over with my kids and he would be in bed and the kids would wake him up and he would come out just to see us and be with the kids even if he was in bad pain. When I was growing up I always said I wanted to marry a man like my pop pop because he was the best man in the whole wide world and I'm not saying that because he is my pop pop You can ask anyone he was the best and still is. Well I did find a man like my pop pop and I never got a chance to tell him that and I hope he knows that I have and that I'm finally alright. It really hurts me to know that he is not going to see me walk down that aisle September 15, 2007 because he was a big part of my life him and mom mom helped raise me when my mom left my real dad and I am really close to them and always will be. Well thats all I want to say, MISS YOU AND LOVE YOU POP POP R.I.P

P.S. I'M GLAD YOUR NOT IN PAIN ANY MORE AND YOU CAN FLY WITH THE ANGELS THAT YOU TRULY ARE.

Hi Tina,

What a beautiful job you did in memory of your dad. I only knew your dad to say hello at an occasional birthday party. I could tell then and now that he was really a special part of your life.

It's such a same when our parents aren't around to see their grandchildren grow up. But it's wonderful to know he's dancing, smiling and happier than ever before, without pain or a care in the world. Remember him as your doing and cherish each tear shed. As you said, he lives on in your heart. He also lives on in your childrens eyes and smiles.

God Bless you and your family,

Sandie & Dave Newman

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a light, monochromatic tone that blends with the overall muted, olive-green background. The background has a subtle, mottled texture, suggesting aged paper or a soft-focus photograph. The text is centered and written in a white, elegant script font.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

Cheryl Zimkouski

Dad was a man with little words but lots of wisdom. Someone that respected others and others respected him. He was the strongest man that I ever knew knowledge wise and strength. Not a real big man, but, very strong, like a bull. He would help anyone that asked and was always there for us while we were growing up. He taught us right from wrong and if we did wrong he let us learn from the bumps and bruises that we received from the wrong doing. Dad was a man that was never mean to anyone...unless they messed with his family or made fun of someone that had disability problems. Then look out you would see the strength he had and you knew he had a hold of you. He taught us to treat people the way we wanted to be treated, but, also how to protect ourselves if we needed to. A very loving man that never really had to be mushy about kisses and hugs. You just knew he loved you with all of his heart. We were lucky to have the great parents that we had growing up and I love being able to tell everyone about the great life that I had growing up and even as a adult. He absolutely lived for his family until his ending days. I could go on and on about all the great memories that I have, but, there isn't enough space on a internet to say it all. Just know that he really was the greatest man that ever lived on this earth and I feel lucky that I was chosen by God to be his daughter. I miss him every day of my life now and some days are hard, but, I will make it through. He wouldn't want it any other way, he was very unselfish and lived for everyone else. He loved watching the little babies, they made him laugh and vice versa. Had the funniest, off the wall, sense of humor and the stupid stuff that he would say, the kids would laugh. Even though it hurts inside, I am thankful that I had all of the great memories to remember. Not everyone can say that. Dad I miss you and love you more than you will ever know. My heart is broken now and it will never mend.

Michelle Ruiz

I remember I was over my mom mom and pop pop's house when I was little and we were out side playing on the swing set and I took Tina's shoes from her and she was scared to walk in the grass because of the bees. So I went in to the house and hid them in the closet even though my pop pop said to give them back to he. So he came in and told me again and I didn't and he warned me one more time before I got my but busted and I still didn't so he busted me and my pop pop never smacked me ever in my life. So when he did I was heart broken and cried and could not believe he had smacked me and still till this day I talk about that. But you know what I would take all the smacks in the world just to have my pop pop back with me.

Tina



Dad has always been my SUPERHERO. He was the strongest yet most gentle man I know. He had a wonderful (sometimes really stupid) sense of humor and always was ready to make you laugh. No matter how bad he felt, he was still in a good mood. I am so thankful that God blessed me with him for my Dad. He was a quiet man, yet when he spoke, people listened.

He taught me that I really shouldn't take life too seriously, to have fun, but yet be responsible. He showed me what unconditional love is and what true love means. He taught not only by words, but by example. And by doing that, he touched SO MANY lives.

I think the best thing he taught me was that it's ok to go slow and take your time. My very first driving lesson (in the red chevy caprice), I did about 5 miles an hour down the road. I remember holding onto the wheel with two hands like I was driving a race car. I started laughing & said "I can't believe I'm going so slow, but I'm afraid I'll drive into the river!" He very patiently said "it's ok, take your time, if somebody comes behind us & they're in a hurry, they can go around us, and as long as you stay out of the grass, you won't go in the river!" However, if I did drive into the river, he probably wouldn't have cared, he would've just said, we'll have to get a new car. That's just how he was, nothing bothered him. We could totally screw up & he was still there for us. Probably with some words of wisdom that probably should've come BEFORE we screwed up. He let us make our mistakes, but showed us how to fix them after we made them.

Dad, I know your quiet words of wisdom will still ring in our ears when we screw up and they'll as always get us back on track. Thank you from the bottom of my heart for all that you've taught me, for being the man that you were and for loving each of us, family & friends for who we are. THAT I think was the

biggest lesson of all....accept people for who they are...it takes all kinds to make the world go around.

I LOVE YOU & MISS YOU EVEN MORE!

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, olive-green background that resembles aged paper or parchment. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background. The overall mood is nostalgic and elegant.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

July 6, 1934

Born in **Waynesville, NC on July 6, 1934.**

January 11, 2007

Passed away on **January 11, 2007.**

July 21, 2007

"Hut" was born in Waynesville, NC in 1934. His parents were David & Birdell Hannah. He had 3 brothers, Rodney, Bill & Harry & 2 sisters, Gay & Georgie. His family moved to NJ where he met his soul mate, Shirley Mahon. They married January 30, 1953. Their love brought 4 children. Stewart, Jr, who passed away at 2 weeks old, Cheryl Lee, Hershell Scott and Tina Marie. Their family grew to include 7 grandchildren, Michelle, Lil'Rob, Joey, Mikie, Sarah, Courtney and Coleby as well as 2 great grandchildren, Skylar and Mia.

Dad loved to fish and hunt, spend time with the grandkids, share old stories, tell jokes, and make people laugh and feel good about themselves. He took people for who they are, never judging anyone. He would do anything to help anyone. He was respected by everyone. He was the strongest, most gentle man we know.

We miss you Dad, but we know you're resting peacefully and still with us in our hearts.

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM