



Wayne "Hawg" Burris

February 8, 1952 - April 26, 2015

Wayne "Hawg" Burris, 63, of Murphysboro, passed away at 5:09 p.m. Sunday, April 26, 2015, at St. Joseph Memorial Hospital in Murphysboro.

Donald Wayne was born on February 8, 1952, in Murphysboro, to Donald L. Burris and Georgia (Hagler) Burris.

He had just retired after working forty-four years in the maintenance department of Penn Aluminum in Murphysboro.

When he was in high school, he enjoyed playing football and was given the nickname "Hawg" by one of his football coaches. He also enjoyed being outdoors and going hunting and fishing.

Wayne married Jeanne Provoe on June 7, 2003, in Pomona, and she survives.

Other survivors include one step son and daughter in law Robert and Tiffany Milton of Santa Fe, NM;

one sister and brother in law Sandy and Steve Mileur of Murphysboro;

two nephews Ginseng Mileur and his wife Allyson Mileur of Maui, Hawaii and

Eli Mileur of Bloomington, IN;

one great nephew Abe Mileur of Maui, Hawaii;

one sister in law and her husband Karen and Bob Haney of Bunker Hill, IL and many other nieces, nephews, cousins, family and friends.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m. Wednesday, April 29, 2015, at Pettett Funeral Home with Rev. Darrell Neathery officiating and burial at Pleasant Grove Memorial Park. Friends may call from 5 to 8 p.m. Tuesday and Wednesday until 1 p.m. at the funeral home. For more information, please visit www.pettettfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ Wayne "Hawg" Burris

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ My sincerest condolences to the family of Wayne! He helped me out years ago, and I never forgot his kindness. My deepest sympathy.

Matthew Cronin - May 01, 2015 at 10:08 AM



“ Sandy, so very sorry. Mother called me tonight and told me. I know you have already had so much pain and loss in your life - and now your big brother. I'm just so sad for you and the rest of Wayne's family. So very very sorry. Diane

Diane Petty - April 28, 2015 at 11:37 PM



“ My favorite cousin Wayne would visit us while we were camping on our summer vacations. He would ride all of us smaller kids on his motorcycle, up and down the gravel road, leaving a trail of white dust behind us. Sometimes we would all go swimming or fishing. We would also go to Dairy Queen, where his sister Sandy worked and eat ice cream. Wayne was always smiling. I will miss him.

Judy Ann

Judy Ann - April 28, 2015 at 10:24 AM