



## Anna M. Miller

August 7, 1914 - April 10, 2011

Anna Marie Miller, 96, of Huntington, died Sunday (April 10, 2011) at 2:45 a.m. at the Heritage Pointe in Warren.

Anna was born on August 7, 1914, the daughter of William Carl and Anna Caroline (Guhl) Burman, in Huntington. She graduated from Huntington High School in 1933. On June 25, 1935, she married Glen B. Miller in Fort Wayne. He preceded her in death on May 18, 1982.

Anna was a homemaker and lifetime resident of Huntington. She was a member of the St. Peter Evangelical Lutheran Church in Huntington. Anna loved spending time with family, camping, cooking and reading.

Anna is survived by two sons - Mark B. (Kathleen) Miller of Huntington and Gene (Tia) Miller of Roanoke; one daughter - Janet Fahrnow of Carmel; five grandchildren and ten great - grandchildren. Her parents, husband, brothers - Carl Burman, William Burman, Richard Burman, Ferdinand Burman and DeLoss Burman and sisters - Pauline Smith, Edith Christman and Betty Burman preceded her in death.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services and burial will be held at 2 p.m. Thursday (April 14, 2011) at the Lancaster Cemetery, Huntington County. Rev. Raymond Scribner will officiate.

Memorial contributions may be made to Family Hospice of Northeast Indiana in care of Bailey-Love Mortuary, 35 West Park Drive, Huntington, IN 46750.

# Cemetery Details

## Lancaster Cemetery

5559 S. 300 W.  
Huntington, IN 46750

# Previous Events

## Service

APR 14. 2:00 PM (ET)

Lancaster Cemetery  
5559 S. 300 W.  
Huntington, IN 46750

# Tribute Wall

“ *The Dash*

*By Linda Ellis*

*I read of a man who stood to speak  
At the funeral of a friend.  
He referred to the dates on her tombstone  
From the beginning...to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of her birth  
And spoke of the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all  
Was the dash between those years.*

*For that dash represents all the time  
That she spent alive on earth  
And now only those who love her  
Know what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own,  
The cars...the house...the cash.  
What matters is how we live and love  
And how we spend our dash.*

*So think about this long and hard;  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left  
That can still be rearranged.*

*If we could just slow down enough  
To consider what's true and real  
And always try to understand  
The way other people feel.*

*And be less quick to anger  
And show appreciation more*

*And love the people in our lives  
Like we never loved before.*

*If we treat each other with respect  
And more often wear a smile...  
Remembering that this special dash  
Might only last a little while.*

*So when your eulogy is read  
With your life's actions to rehash  
Would you be proud of the things they say  
About how you spent your dash?*

*Jack Phipps, my cousin, sent me and others this poem. He said my  
grandma (his great-grandmother) had a great dash. That he would  
always remember her big smile.*

*I have to say I really loved her....and ALWAYS will! When I came  
home from the hospital after being born she was the only one to  
quite me. Her warmth and comfort was always just what I needed.  
When I got a scratch or a bruise she was always there to kiss it or  
tell me everything was going to be OK. The Friday nights we would  
spend together eating pizza and drinking a coke were great. We  
could talk and hang. Also, we absolutely loved Lifetime for women.  
We watched soooo many movies together. When I needed to tell  
someone something she was the one to go to. She could keep a  
secret. Grandma always had the right advice to give. She sure was  
a great listener. I'm sure she is glad that she can see her husband  
and all her family members now. She truly did live a great dash  
(life). Though I could have used ten more years with her...I know  
she is in a happier place.*

*So grandma....always remember... I love you!*

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**Lauren Nicolle Miller** - April 13, 2011 at 12:12 PM

RQ

“ *Lauren, Gene and Tia*  
*So sorry for your loss. No words can express how I feel.*  
*Thoughts and prayers are sent your way.*  
*Love Rhonda Quickery*

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**Rhonda Quickery** - April 12, 2011 at 02:53 PM

SM

“ *As a childhood friend of Janet's, I remember Mrs. Miller to be a very patient and friendly person. I always felt comfortable in her home. I am sorry for your loss.*  
*Sincerely,*  
*Sally Manes*

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**Sally Manes** - April 12, 2011 at 09:18 AM