



## Bertie Mae Harris

August 15, 1944 - November 10, 2025

Bertie Mae Harris 81, of Hurricane, WV passed away on November 10, 2025 at Genesis Putnam Center Hurricane, WV after a long illness.

She was born to the late Alvin F. and Tressie Petry Eggleton on August 15, 1944 at the family homestead in Scott Depot, WV. In addition to her parents, she was also preceded in death by her sister, Helen L. Butler; and her brother, Elton E. Eggleton.

Bertie Mae cherished her family and brought smiles, laughter, and love to all who knew her.

She is survived by her daughter, Christina R. Harris; sons: Edward R. Harris II and Shannon D. Harris; granddaughters: Brenna P. Harris and Lillyenne R. Harris; grandson, Jacob D. Sutton; great-grandson, Arthur S. Holbert; brother-in-law, Robert D. Butler; and several nieces and nephews.

At Bertie Mae's request, there will be no services.

In lieu of flowers, please donate in memory of Bertie Mae, to a charity of your choice.

Anyone wishing to leave an online memory may do so by visiting her tribute

page at: [www.chapmanfuneralhomes.com](http://www.chapmanfuneralhomes.com).

Chapman Funeral Home 3941 Teays Valley Road Hurricane, WV 25526 is honored to serve the family.

# Tribute Wall

CH

“ I met Bertie when I was around 15?

*My Dad and Eddy drove for Chemical Leaman and both families were new to Sistersville. I dont remember how it came to be that she and I became friends but she became one of the best friends I have ever had. I was with her Chrissy, Little Eddy and Shannon at their house all of the time but not as a babysitter as she never left the kids. She was a quiet and thoughtful friend, funny and so beautiful. She didnt treat me as one of the kids. She listened intently and gave gentle advice and guidance when I was too hard headed to take from my parents but her delivery was as a friend. She didn't judge if I messed up or told her stuff I would only tell a friend she grinned, shook her head and laughed alot at me as I was trying to figure life out. She really didnt talk a whole lot at all. She was my home during that phase of my life. When they left the area I was so brokenhearted I could barely breathe. Life went on and I married and had my son with the guy who she warned me was a bad idea in no uncertain terms and we needed a place to go to leave him. She opened her home and heart to us without hesitation. Of course as I did Many times I went back. She wished me well and continued to love me anyways. I was 19 and this was the last time we ever spent time together. Im 65 and my heart feels the same love for her. I have regretted not staying in touch and promised myself to reach out but as is my way I never did but I just know she still loved me too and again no matter what. I loved her kids and think of them often. Im glad that I found Chrissy online so as to at least tell her how important they all were to me. A special mention to her Butler side of her family Sandy, Jimmy, Debbie and Danny who I also carry in my heart memories. Sandy was one of the most fun and easy friends I've ever had. It was only for a couple of summers but I've carried you all with me through these many years. Love and the very best to you all.*

---

**Cathy Arbogast Hess** - November 16, 2025 at 08:34 AM