



Kathryn L. Burden

February 14, 2026

DUE TO THE IMPENDING STORM AFFECTING OUR AREA SUNDAY AND MONDAY, MRS. BURDEN'S SERVICES HAVE BEEN POSTPONED TO WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 2026

Kathryn L. Burden, age 89, of Sharptown, NJ, passed away peacefully on February 14, 2026, with her loved ones by her side and into the arms and love of her Lord and Savior where she is now restored, renewed and more alive than ever. Kathryn was born at a farmhouse in Swedesboro, NJ on November 14, 1936 and is the daughter of John "Bud" Edward Fisher and Dorothy Laverne Fisher-Hoffman. She was an Air Force brat that grew up in several places with New Mexico being her most memorable. When she was 15, her parents moved to Sharptown and she attended the Woodstown High School Class of 1952. During this time she fell in love with Harry, the boy next door. His mother Olive took Kathryn under her wing and treated her like she was her own daughter, showing her love, respect and led her to church where she was saved and formed a personal relationship with Jesus Christ.

At just sweet 16, Harry proposed on Mischief Night and the two were married on the Fourth of July in 1954 at Sharptown United Methodist Church where she had been a member for 70 years. These two young firecrackers were told that they were just too young, but have been married now for 72 years. They looked forward to their anniversary every year and would still make kissy

noises and googoo eyes at each other. Kathryn also attended Hope Community Church and Illuminate on occasion where she formed long, lasting friendships.

Kathryn was employed at Parvin's Bakery at Cowtown, a custard stand in Woodstown owned by the Carlson family, and as a clerk at Heritage Dairy Store in Woodstown.

Kathryn was an avid reader and had a passion for writing, winning an award for a poem she wrote about her granddaughter Christian which was published in a book of poetry, as well as many stories she wrote for Readers Digest.

At Sharptown Church, she enjoyed volunteering at the chicken pot pie dinners, strawberry festivals, Bible School and visitations at the Salem County Nursing Home, delivering cupcakes, smiles and prayers to residents and staff, with her friend Dottie Morgan for many years. She loved the Lord with all her heart and wanted to share her joy with others.

Being a two-time cancer survivor, she volunteered for the Relay for Life, American Cancer Society and Hearts United Against Cancer where, along with her daughter Connie, was awarded for outstanding dedication to community for making thousands of cards to be delivered to individual homes, nursing homes and hospital along with a comfort basket of gifts; an honor shared with the Woodstown Baptist Church.

There were so many things that gave her joy. She loved worshipping with her church family, attending Bobbitt's Bible Study with her sisters in law Geraldine and Beatie, and listening to the preaching of Jack Bobbitt, Richie Stevenson, Doug Smith, John Robbins, Eric Segool, and many before them. She enjoyed all types of music; she favored the likes of John Bobbitt, her friend Trish DeCinque, Harbor Lights, Terry Buckner and Dave Layton and her crush

Blake Shelton. She looked forward to the next season of The Voice each year. She loved her cats over the years, especially Cassie, Casper, Behr and her beloved Katie.

She absolutely loved anything beautiful, flowers, fashion, fine China, cut glass, exquisite table settings, as well as anything Victorian and tea party related.

In her final years, Kathryn's world became smaller and she cherished the time with her loved ones more and more. She spent most of her time with a village of friends and family who helped make her life bigger and brighter with visits, cards, hugs, phone calls, texts, meals, yard care and flowers. We are so thankful for each and everyone who brought her love and kindness. And, for the special moments with her great grandson Ben, who was the highlight of her days. They were a pair. They loved, played and cared for each other and had such a heartwarming, undeniable bond.

Kathryn was predeceased by three grandsons, Ronald L. Burden, Daniel A. Burden and John J. Bell, her sister in law Bernice Wright and her son in law David C. Sassi.

She is survived by her husband of 72 years, Harry E. Burden; her children Robert Burden Sr. (Debra), her daughters Cynthia Bell (Sam) and Constance Sassi; her grandchildren Robert Burden Jr., Margie Gaunt (Christopher), Holly Fogg (Justin) and Christian Barbara (Adam); her great grandchildren Alyssa Fogg, Morgan Fogg, Kaylee Fogg, Autumn Burden and Benjamin Barbara; and her brother John Fisher (Terry).

Her greatest legacy is passing on her faith and steadfast love of the Lord to others. She was loved by everyone who knew her and will be remembered for

being short, extremely sweet-natured with a side of humor and an awesome smile, and a heart of pure gold with those beautiful blue eyes.

Services will be held on Wednesday, February 25, 2026 at the Sharptown Church, 46 Auburn Road, Woodstown, NJ 08098. There will be a visitation starting at 1 PM leading to the funeral service at 2 PM. Interment will follow the service at the Sharptown Cemetery. Following the burial, friends and family are invited to a luncheon at the Hope Community Church, 3 Point Airy Road, Pilesgrove, NJ 08098.

In lieu of flowers, the family has asked that donations be made in Kathryn's memory to the Sharptown Church, 46 Auburn Road, Woodstown, NJ 08098 or to the Salem County Humane Society (Please write "Cat Division" in the memo), PO Box 214, Carneys Point, NJ 08069.

Please share condolences at www.adamsfuneralhome.org.

Cemetery Details

Sharptown Cemetery

3 Chapel Street
Pilesgrove, NJ 08098

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 25. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Sharptown Church
46 Auburn Road
Woodstown, NJ 08098

Service

FEB 25. 2:00 PM (ET)

Sharptown Church
46 Auburn Road
Woodstown, NJ 08098

Tribute Wall

“Grandma Moore was my very first friend when we moved to Sharptown 37 years ago. She knocked on our front door my first morning in town, a cup of tea in her hand. She asked if she could sit on the front steps with me and tell me all about the town she loved, and the families who called it home. I had heard about Sharptown from my father, who used to hop onto the bumper of the Cream Valley dairy truck as it left Woodstown, hitching a ride to work on Richman’s popsicle gang before school. He explained that the Dolbow and Burden families were the roots of the village, but I had no idea then how many of their branches would touch my heart in the years ahead.

Not a summer day goes by that I can’t still picture Grandmom Alice Mae, sitting in her lawn chair under the shade tree, keeping an eye on The Village and all of its children. Everything she told me that first day was true, especially how my neighbors would be there for me and mine if need be. I am so very grateful for all the times a kind Dolbow like Beattie and a thoughtful Burden like Debbie helped me with my children just off the bus until I could arrive home from work. Bless you for your kindness all those years ago. Isn’t it wonderful looking back on the lives our children had growing up in this peaceful town together?

I vowed that as soon as my life slowed down, I would give back to The Village and that is how Kathryn became one of my sweetest friends ever. I could always hear her coming before I saw her because Connie has such a delightful laugh and uses it often especially when she’s talking to her mama. If I weren’t outside, but saw them through a window I would dash out as fast as I could right up to the curb as Connie pushed her mom down the streets of Sharptown. I’ve no idea why I felt so close to them both, so quickly except to say that when you’re with genuine people with open hearts, it’s very easy to love them right away.

As the years went by, our visits grew longer and Grandmom’s bouquets grew larger for I never wanted her to pull away without flowers on her lap, or cherry tomatoes that the grandchildren had just picked from the garden or some fresh mint to take home for her tea. Connie would laugh and linger when I’d say “oh please don’t

leave yet, until I can go pick that last rose of summer I saw out back this morning. “

I guess that’s the thorn on the roses, isn’t it? Because you never know when you’ve picked your last “last rose of summer “ for one of the sweetest people you have ever known.

Grandmom Moore was my very first friend in Sharptown and Grandmom Burden was my dearest. Thank you, Connie for every visit and for sharing your sweet mama with me.

You are a beautiful Biblical version of a devoted daughter and your mother thrived under your loving care in every way possible. To me, she was the queen of Sharptown and I will miss her with all my heart. Connie, I will be listening and looking for you to still please, walk around the streets of Sharptown so I can put flowers and mint in your arms now. And we will sit on my front porch and sip tea. We will talk about all the reasons why we love this village, and how much we love your mama, and smile through our tears as we look up at a summer sky almost but not quite not ever really quite as beautiful blue as your Mom’s eyes.

*Love
Carolyn*

Carolyn - February 25 at 04:52 AM

WF

“ Woody Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Kathryn L. Burden.

Woody Family - February 24 at 09:53 AM

WF

“ Woody Family purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Kathryn L. Burden.



Woody Family - February 24 at 09:53 AM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Kathryn L. Burden.



February 20 at 04:49 PM

LA

“ Love Annette purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Kathryn L. Burden.



Love Annette - February 20 at 09:17 AM

LA

“ Love Annette planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Kathryn L. Burden.

Love Annette - February 20 at 09:17 AM