



Ms. Susan Carol Pollock

March 25, 1954 - August 2, 2024

Susan Carol (Burch) Pollock, born in Mobile, Alabama on March 25, 1954, passed away peacefully on August 2, 2024 surrounded by her children and siblings. Susan was the eldest of ten children born to Fred Burch III and Barbara Stewart Burch.

Susan had a deep appreciation for the beauty of the Earth, of her family's ancestry, and the profound connection a person can build with nature. She was a free spirit, adventurous, and always evolving. She had many interests and hobbies in life, and a love for animals. Some interests to mention would be photography, music, antique collecting, gardening, and traveling. She owned horses for many years, and they held a special place in her heart. She was loving, kind, stubborn, and at times a true force to be reckoned with. She had an easy fascination with a mountain view, and often talked wistfully of the pleasure that simple country living can bring. Her spirit will live on in her children and grandchildren.

Susan was preceded in death by her partner of almost 30 years, David McDuffie; her father and mother, Fred Burch III and Barbara Stewart Burch; her sister Sandra Taylor; and by her grandmothers, Ella Mae Phillips and Katherine Brown.

She is survived by her children, Lee Whittington Sr. (Kayla), Jeremy

Whittington (Kristina), Daniel Whittington (Tiffany), Jaime Hendrickson (Jon), and Jason Pollock (April); as well as her 27 grandchildren and her granddog Kuma. She is survived by her eight siblings, Eugenia (Jeannie) Crabtree, Fred Burch IV, Richard Burch (Kathy), Lydia Maples, Lorri Burch-Hubbard (Bill), Mark Burch (Lori), Paul Burch (Sarah) and Chris Burch (Misty). She is also survived by her loving aunt, Carol Johnson, who stepped into the role of “mom” to the Burch kids over 40 years ago; and Carol’s daughter; Candi Johnson Allen, who became more of a sister to her; and all of her many nieces and nephews.

A celebration of life service will be held at a future date.

Tribute Wall

LB

“ I don't even know where to start! Susan, the oldest of the clan, was definitely her own person. She could make you laugh until you cried, and she could make you mad as a hornet. I am still in shock, and can't quite wrap my arms around this latest loss. We will miss our sister, but she's found that perfect place of peace we all long for. We'll see you again soon.

Lorri Burch-Hubbard - August 12, 2024 at 02:08 PM