



## Roberta L. "Bert" Hefner

March 7, 1934 - August 23, 2019

Roberta L. "Bert" Hefner, age 85, died on Friday, August 23, 2019, at Serenity Care Home, where she had been a resident. She was born March 7, 1934, a daughter of the late John Benton and Ollie Roverta Young McLaughlin. She was united in marriage on December 16, 1948, to Kenneth E. Hefner who preceded her in death on August 15, 2010. She is survived by one son Roger L. and wife Katherine Hefner of Summerville, SC; two grandchildren: Brian S. and wife Pamela Hefner of Atlanta, GA and Julie Hefner-Ferrell and husband Robbie of Charleston, WV; step grandson Timothy Adam Hardy of Atlanta, GA; three great grandchildren: Sofia, Samantha, and Sonia Hefner; one step great granddaughter Aubrey Magpantay; one sister Barbara and husband George Dawson of French Creek; and several nieces and nephews.

In addition to her parents and her husband, she was preceded in death by one brother James Ernest McLaughlin and one sister Maxine Cutright.

Roberta was retired from Fredericksburg Savings and Loan in Fredericksburg, VA.

She loved cooking, baking her famous chocolate chip cookies for everyone, trying new recipes, shopping, and visiting with family and friends. Many will remember her extensive collection of strawberries which numbered in the hundreds.

Friends will be received at the Center Chapel United Methodist Church on Monday, August 26, 2019, from 11:00 AM-12:00 Noon—the funeral hour. Interment will follow in the Center Chapel Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Center Chapel Church or Cemetery, C/O Ruth Hissam, PO Box 125, Rock Cave, WV 26234. Online condolences may be extended to the Hefner family at [www.heavnerandcutright.com](http://www.heavnerandcutright.com) The Hefner family entrusted the Heavner and Cutright Funeral Chapel with funeral arrangements.

# Cemetery

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## Center Chapel Cemetery

French Creek, WV,

# Events

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**AUG** **Lie-in-State** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

**26**

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Center Chapel United Methodist Church  
French Creek, WV, US

**AUG** **Funeral Service** 12:00PM

**26**

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Center Chapel United Methodist Church  
French Creek, WV, US

# Comments

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“ Bert was a great woman. She was not my Aunt, but she sure made me feel like a part of the family. She will truly be missed. My fondest memories were traveling with my Grandparents to Virginia to see them, when I was a young kid. I also remember her wonderful cookies and her strawberry collection. The last time I saw Bert was at my Sister's wedding about 5 or 6 years ago. She sat at our table, we talked and laughed. When i would go to see my Dad in West Virginia I would always ask about her. I only wish I would have gone to see her the last time I was there. She knew how to light up the room. I can only think she is in Heaven rejoicing with my Grandmother Ruby Carpenter. RIP Bert. My condolences to the family at this time. May God put His loving arms around you. Susan Grasty

**Susan Grasty** - August 26 at 09:07 AM

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“ Barb, so sorry to hear about your sister.. I'll be praying for you all..

**Laura DeBarr Johnson** - August 25 at 11:38 PM

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“ My Aunt Bert has now rejoined Uncle Ken, my grandparents, and my parents. Aunt Bert and Uncle Ken always provided a very lofty goal for us in how a married Lady and Gentleman should present themselves. Their illustration of love for each other always seemed to overflow to all of us which always made our time together special and memorable. For me, there was no greater joy than to visit their home and spend a couple of hours discussing the past and looking toward the future. Their home was always so warm and inviting. The house did however seem to be teeming with strawberries but each time together seemed to fly by. I can be honest now and confirm that each time I left their house, some tears always came to my eyes before I reached the intersection of West Lincoln and Kanawha. Consistent with the rest of the cousins' opinions, no recipe will ever challenge the delicious wonder of Aunt Bert's chocolate chip cookies and a hot cup of her coffee. My “great” memories of Aunt Bert are numerous and stretch throughout my life. One such memory is how she sat patiently by my Mother's side and comforted her through those first few days when things were much in question following my serious automobile accident. Another is that Aunt Bert, together with my Aunt Bobby, designated themselves as “My Old Aunts” and travelled out West to Robyn's and my Wedding Celebration to jointly share a photo album of family photos (of my youth) to illustrate all my mentors and co-workers that I was not really the “tough guy” persona they had been led to believe. She always made me feel loved when she said that hugging me was like hugging a “big ole teddy bear”. I am so sorry that I cannot attend the services on Monday. My most cherished memory (as I write this note I can hear her now) is that, unlike most of my family, my dear Aunt Bert always called me by my given name, “John C”.

**John Cutright** - August 25 at 01:33 PM

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“ Barbara and family, we are so sorry for your loss, we will keep you all in our prayers

**gaylord & naomi** - August 24 at 03:59 PM

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“ Sorry for your loss Bertie was so great



**Patty Gregory** - August 23 at 07:48 PM

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“ Very sorry Barb. Tricia

**Patricia Tolliver** - August 23 at 07:14 PM