



## June Fay Harvey

June 12, 1953 - August 23, 2021

June Fay Harvey, 68, of Rochester, Indiana passed at 10:08 pm, Monday, Aug. 23, 2021 at Woodlawn Hospital of Rochester, Indiana.

June was born on June 12, 1953 in Rochester, Indiana to Robert and Doris (Harvey) Chalk. She had worked for Lau Industries of Rochester, Indiana for many years. She was a former member of ABATE of Fulton County. She loved to listen to music.

She is survived by her sons Dustin Miller of Rochester and Dexter Nine of Warsaw; grandchildren Lenora, Leah, Carlie, Brooklin, Jaxson, and Saffire; mother Doris Warner of Rochester; brother Tom and wife Rita Chalk of South Whitley, and several nieces, nephews, and cousins.

June was preceded in death by her father, son Derrick Grant Fisher, and her twin sister Jo Ann Harris.

Following her wishes, no services will be held at this time.

The arrangements have been entrusted to Hartzler Funeral Home 305 West Rochester Street Akron, Indiana.

# Tribute Wall

TR

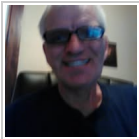
“ I am gonna miss You dearly June and our talks.. So glad I got to see You last yr and catch up, even tho it was at the Dr. office.. This is so sad to alot of Us esp. your family.. But now Your breathing w/No machine and no more worries.. Your with your twin sister and son now. Sing and dance with the angels! I will love and Miss You always..

Tammy Richard - August 26, 2021 at 12:26 PM

EH

🙏 Rest in heaven 🙏😭 Sista love you

Eva Harper - August 27, 2021 at 07:52 PM



“ 11:49 am, we just finished chatting Monday morning and i was off to work. i sent you a message today, and didn't get a response. Somehow, I knew the Lord had you in his arms. You have always been my bestie and we could argue about anything and still best friends. Those are rare friends, life friends. We agreed to disagree... next? lol Always! I have laughed with you, cried with you, shared so much with you over the years. Fly high June, you are my special angel... (she would laugh her butt off at me saying that as she has before) "I am no angel"... well true, but oh well, want to dance? Knife, knuckle and gun club otherwise known at the "Mainstreet" back then. What people failed to see was how sincere you were at heart. Right, wrong or indifferent, you were always true to heart. Butt heads today, friends still tomorrow. No Problem. Rest in peace, hugz as always

Kevin Helt - August 24, 2021 at 11:55 PM

JD

“ Thoughts of all the times we would jam at your house & all the late night messenger conversations we've shared the last couple years race through my mind. Love you my sweet friend & I'll miss you forever June.

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**Jamison Drudge** - August 24, 2021 at 05:13 PM