



Curtis Allan Mees

March 26, 1948 - February 27, 2023

Mees – Curtis Allan Mees age 74 of Lawrenceville, GA passed away on Monday, February 27, 2023. Mr. Mees graduated from Duluth High School in 1966. He then graduated from Southern Poly Tech. He served 6 years in the GA National Guard and was a member of Lawrenceville United Methodist Church. Curtis enjoyed building and flying RC model airplanes. He was preceded in death by his parents, General Donald Erich & Rosemary (Peck) Mees, Sr.; and sister, Dr. Andrea Garmon. He is survived by his sister, Donna Mees DeMarcus, Lawrenceville, GA; brothers & sisters-in-law, Dr. Donald Erich & Jan Mees, Jr. Dunwoody, GA; Philip & Theresa Mees, Dawsonville, GA; brother-in-law, Norris Garmon, Lawrenceville, GA; ex-wife, Sue Green, Lawrenceville, GA; and several nieces & nephews. The family will hold a private service at a later date. Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 300 Simonton Road, SW, Lawrenceville, Georgia 30046. 770-962-3100. Please sign the online guest registry at www.stewartfh.com

Tribute Wall

CE

“ One of my best life friends. Never knew him to say an unkind word to anyone. He taught me everything about RC airplanes, much about life and how to live it. May God hold you close, you were a good man and I love your memory. Chuck Elsey, Cleveland ,Tx.

Charles Elsey - April 10, 2023 at 11:37 PM



“ My cousin Corky was a month older than me. On the summers I could visit him and his family were real eye openers to another world so different from what I experienced on Long Island as a kid. The feeling of being accepted without expectations was liberating. The warmth and love transcended the liberal/conservative tribalism so virulent today.

Chris Peck - March 23, 2023 at 06:50 AM

PT

“ So sorry to see this. Curtis and I were "tag-along" younger siblings to our older brothers Phillip and Andy (Petty). The Mees family have always been very gracious. Please know that all of you are in my thoughts and prayers.

Pam (Petty) Terry - March 06, 2023 at 02:49 PM

JJ

“ joann jackson lit a candle in memory of Curtis Allan Mees



joann jackson - March 02, 2023 at 10:18 PM

TB

“ Like Dan, I met Curtis in elementary school when my family moved to Duluth in 1958. After reading Dan’s post, I shared many of the same great experiences with Curtis during our early and teenage years together. His parents were the best. I always felt welcome, and yes, I chased sheep with Curtis too. Those were great days, even though Colonel Mess warned us not to 😊. I remember bringing a wooden model of an outboard boat I had built to his house one day. It took me almost a month to build it and only 1 afternoon with Curtis to make it a great memory 😊. He helped me but synchros and servos on it and we fired it up, lit the fuses on a string of M80’s and sent it to the middle of his pond where it exploded into little pieces. That night I wondered why I had done that, but was still glad we did it. I also remember Curtis firing up one of his prized planes and it outflew the range of his remote while he tried so hard to pull it back. We jumped I one of the several Ford Falcons in the Mees motor pool at the time, and I drove down that dirt road as fast as I could while Curtis hung out of the window trying to pull the plane back into range. We never saw the plane again. I know my other friends had some equally funny, (and great) times with our good friend Curtis. His great smile and caring disposition will be missed so much by all of us. Rest well in the loving arms of God my friend.

Tom Burdette - March 01, 2023 at 11:16 AM

DB

“Curtis and I have been life long friends. Saying I will miss him is an understatement. We shared so many good things together. We began in the 5th or 6th grade designing and building our own airplanes and as we grew older we began to build the kind can fly with an engine (remote control and U control). I remember one time when we cranked up an engine and the plane got away from us "in the house" smashing a window. I loved being at their farm and I am sure on more than one occasion I wore out my welcome. Curtis's mother and father always made me feel as if I were part of the family. For many, many years if you saw Curtis, I was close by. We had many good adventures on their farm. That's where I first played tennis and we spent many summer days swimming in the pond behind their home. I remember they once had an old sway back horse. Curtis and I would try riding her, but the horse would have nothing to do with it. I was bucked off more than once and my last attempt at riding her resulted in a broken arm. They had sheep and several big mean ram's. We'd chase the sheep and the ram's would chase us. Several of us boys would see who could out run the rams. Sometimes we did and sometimes we didn't. Those things and really butt hard. Ask Bobby Burton!

We often double-dated during high school, attended ball games and school dances. We had great class mates, all first class in every regard. We were raised to believe in God, our families and our country. During the summers we helped bail and put away stacks of hay, helped his father as much as we could with building their home. Most all the boys in our class loved hanging around Curtis's home because he just happened to have to beautiful sisters. The sister's never paid us any attention and often acted as if we weren't even there. haha

We graduated in 1966. Curtis went off to college and I went to Vietnam. We stayed in touch often and once he told me about meeting the girl he was going to marry (if he could talk her into it). That was Sue. He sent me a picture of her and I sent him pictures of the jungle and barbed wire surrounded bunkers. We have remained

very close friends all these years. Curtis had a great spirit and was always the first to make someone feel welcomed and appreciated. His mother and father were that way as well. It broke my heart to see how much my friend was suffering during his final days. I pray his spirit and soul are at rest and that he is in heaven flying one of his big perfectly built airplanes.

Dan Bennett - February 28, 2023 at 09:46 PM

DB

“ 2 files added to the album Curtis Mees



Dan Bennett - February 28, 2023 at 09:19 PM

DB

“ I've lost a life long friend. I met Curtis when I was in the 6th grade at Duluth elementary and we hit it off instantly. Our love of airplanes and aviation soon bonded us closer than brothers. We would design, build and fly then every chance we had. I used to spend weekends at the Mees family farm. It was always a joy being there. We had all kinds of adventures building good memories. We bailed hay in the summer, we chased sheep and were chased by two oversized mean Ram's. We took turns to see who could out run then. Sometimes we would win, sometimes the Ram's would win knocking us down with their horns. A long time ago the family owned an old sway back horse that wasn't very friendly. We would take turns riding and one of those rides resulted in my having a broken arm. We would swim in the pond that Mr. Mees built behind their home and dive from the tower. I kept hoping they would adopt me so I could stay there all the time. There were times when Mr. Mees let us boys help with the construction of their home. I remember when the beams were hoisted up for the ceiling. I learned a lot helping out. I came to love the Mees family, especially Curtis's mother. She was always very patient with us boys running amuck, tracking in dirt, testing airplane engines (in the house). Every visit provided a new and fun adventure. I think most every boy in our class enjoyed going to the farm. Some to see Curtis and some to see his two beautiful sisters. Curtis's father took the time to teach us the game of tennis, which we all loved to play. Then there was the partial golf course and again Mr. Mee's took his time showing us how to hold the clubs and make good contact with a golf ball. But, Curtis and I really loved spending our time building and flying model airplanes. We grew up together, graduated in the same class. Curtis went to college and I went to Vietnam. He's write to me and I to him. He told me about meeting Sue, the girl he would eventually marry. They were a beautiful couple.



A lot of hearts are broken with the passing of Curtis including my own. I'll never forget my friend and I pray his spirit and soul are at

rest in that peaceful place were we all hope to go someday.

Dan Bennett - February 28, 2023 at 06:47 PM