



Julie Cobb Pettit Weaver

January 27, 1947 - August 2, 2021

Julia Elizabeth Cobb was born on January 27, 1947 to Ira and Frances Cobb of Avondale Estates. She attended Avondale High School and later studied at Brenau University, where she was a member of the Alpha Chi Omega sorority.

Julie's father was a builder in East Atlanta and she inherited his architectural talent. In 1976, while she was still in her 20's, Julie and her late husband, Billy Pettit, saved the historic Laboon house in downtown Monroe from demolition and moved it to its current home in Youth. Here she later opened Antiques at Seven Gables, had a yearly tour of homes and hosted a crafts festival with many vendors and visitors each summer.

In 1994 Julie married the late Randy Weaver, a Monroe jeweler who shared her love of old houses, antique furniture and gardening. Together they purchased the old Piermont Inn in Highlands, NC and spent their weekends restoring this historic inn with dreams of opening a bed and breakfast. Today it is known as the Piermont Cottage and is part of the Old Edwards Inn in downtown Highlands.

Julie and Randy resided in another old home built at the turn of the century just outside of Madison. They worked together at The Highland Cottage in downtown Monroe, where Randy operated his jewelry business and Julie sold antiques. Julie served on the board of the Historical Society of Walton County

for several years.

In addition to her passion for old buildings and old things, Julie loved to travel. She and Randy were frequent visitors to the coast of Georgia, where Randy grew up fishing as a child. Julie visited Merida, Mexico after reading a travel article about the city and was so enamored with the architecture and people of the colonial city that she purchased a home there. She refurbished and furnished this home, working with local subcontractors and vendors, despite the fact that she knew very little Spanish. She also visited Budapest, Hungary with an old grammar school friend, and the two of them bought an old apartment in the city which they restored together after Randy's passing in 2016.

Julie's final restoration project was an old home in Sparta, purchased from the Georgia Trust for Historic Preservation with another dear friend. At the age of 70 she was still climbing ladders and hanging sheetrock, intent on restoring this historic home to its former glory.

Julie was determined and the words "I Can't" were not in her vocabulary. She always had a project and always had a plan. If she wanted to accomplish something, she found a way to do it. A friend once joked that Julie could see an old 2x4 sticking out of the ground and turn it into a grand mansion. She had the uncanny ability to look at dilapidated house, infested with termites, the walls falling in, and to visualize what it could become. Then she found a way to bring that vision to life. She saw beauty in old, forgotten houses and could not bear the thought of them being torn down.

In 2017 a stroke left her paralyzed on her right side and took away her ability to find her words. She did not let this encumber her, however, and lived independently the last two years of her life. She faced each day with optimism and a positive outlook that amazed her friends and family, right up until her

death on August 2, 2021.

Julie is survived by her daughter, Jennifer Pettit Mata and her spouse, Benjamin Mata; her son, Michael Pettit; and five beloved grandchildren, Sarah Beth and Boone Hood, and Emma, Carley and Lindsay Pettit.

There will be a celebration of Julie's life on Saturday, August 14 at the Cottages on Mergendollar at 1651 Mergendollar Road in Good Hope, Georgia. Guest may drop in from 1 pm to 4 pm.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

AUG **14**. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

The Cottages on Mergendollar
1651 Mergendollar Road
Good Hope, GA 30641

Tribute Wall



“ *Julie Cobb Pettit Weaver*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *When words are hard to find just want the family to know you are in our thoughts & prayers. With Love & Sympathy, Danny & Rita*

Rita D Baker - August 14, 2021 at 10:30 AM

FC

“ FC

Frieda Carone

3 hours ago

Jennifer and Michael I met your mother 47 years ago. We have been friends ever since. We use to go to the lake a lot when you guys were little and I remember going to many of your horse shows and cheerleading. Although I didn't have the love as much as your mom for old things she would drag me around thru mountainous roads and small towns collecting until we couldn't get one more thing in the car. She did end up passing on her love for antiques for they all had a story to her. We shared our love for music and books. And our favorite thing to do was to stay up after everyone went to bed and we could talk to the wee hours of the morn. She was always there for me and since we were so young when we met I feel like we grew up together. When I moved away that didn't stop us. She either came to see me or I her. She was always there for me in some of my most difficult times. She taught me that girlfriends are priceless that it is a forever thing. Friendship was sacred to your mother whether it was a childhood friend or someone she just met and connected with at an antique store. She had such a southern charm about her with that twinkle in those eyes that said "don't give me too much rope here- we could do a lot of damage" ha ha. Although God gave us a do- over with Julie after her stroke I guess I thought we were still going to have some more one on one time after Covid but that wasn't in the cards. I will always keep her in my heart and will never forget her (for she is in every room of my house with the things I have of hers over the years whether a sailors valentine or a Chinese antique picture she is here with me always) I will cherish our friendship forever! Love you both.

Frieda Carone - August 11, 2021 at 05:28 PM



“ Nothing warms the heart more than knowing you have a loyal friend, someone who will stand by you no matter what. True friends have an extraordinary ability to support us even as our lives evolve and change. Deep friendships result in knowing, without asking, what the other needs and feels. When I was so sick with cancer Julie would show up with an armload of decorating magazines. She would crawl up on the bed beside me, chatting and showing me pictures of beautiful rooms,. I would doze off and wake to see her still there. At the time of my deepest grief, Julie was there to give me her love and support. She was always there for me. I could tell her anything. She made me laugh, encouraged me and listened to me cry. She made my life richer for 46 years. Julie was warm, loving, passionate, and kind. She placed a high value on self-reliance and independence. She was incredibly brave and courageous. Recently we were talking and remembering some of our trips, projects, wild goose chases, and shenanigans. Julie smiled at me and said, " It has been a good run". I will miss you my sweet friend. You will always be in my heart.

Glenda Clark - August 09, 2021 at 09:39 AM

BB

“ Ellen & I always knew Billy & Julie Pettit, Michael & Jennifer were life long friends! What we didn't realize was that the "life-long part" could end so soon! We love you both, Michael & Jenn, as well as all the Pettit/ Hood Clan! Never fear we shall see Ms Julie again in Heaven and she'll just be lovin' it! Lotsa flowers, lotsa white columns, lotsa beautiful music! All the style and beauty that Ms Julie loved in life will surround her over there! Believe it! I DO! I tried to post these very similar words but they seem to have vanished! May post x2 and May show upon Martian tv! LOL

Brad & Ellen Brownlow - August 05, 2021 at 04:24 PM

RB

Michael & Jennifer you know you & your families are special to us we adopted you two as our own when you were growing up around here. Your mom was a good friend & will be missed. Sending Love & Sympathy, Danny & Rita (aka-Big & Gangie)

Rita Baker - August 05, 2021 at 09:44 PM

FC

Jennifer and Michael I met your mother 47 years ago. We have been friends ever since. We use to go to the lake a lot when you guys were little and I remember going to many of your horse shows and cheerleading. Although I didn't have the love as much as your mom for old things she would drag me around thru mountainous roads and small towns collecting until we couldn't get one more thing in the car. She did end up passing on her love for antiques for they all had a story to her. We shared our love for music and books. And our favorite thing to do was to stay up after everyone went to bed and we could talk to the wee hours of the morn. She was always there for me and since we were so young when we met I feel like we grew up together. When I moved away that didn't stop us. She either came to see me or I her. She was always there for me in some of my most difficult times. She taught me that girlfriends are priceless that it is a forever thing. Friendship was sacred to your mother whether it was a childhood friend or someone she just met and connected with at an antique store. She had such a southern charm about her with that twinkle in those eyes that said " don't give me too much rope here- we could do a lot of damage" ha ha. Although God gave us a do- over with Julie after her stroke I guess I thought we were still going to have some more one on one time after Covid but that wasn't in the cards. I will always keep her in my heart and will never forget her (for she is in every room of my house with the things I have of hers over the years whether a sailors valentine or a Chinese antique picture she is here with me always) I will cherish our friendship forever! Love you both.

Frieda Carone - August 11, 2021 at 02:00 PM

DW

“ To Julie's family my deepest sympathies. Many years ago I worked part time at Seven Gables shop with Julie. I thought she was the sweetest person and knew so much about antiques. It was a wonderful time in my life and I have fond memories of her, the sweet shop she owned and the beautiful Seven Gables house. She was a gracious, smart, southern lady. Deborah Wiggins

Deborah Wiggins - August 04, 2021 at 01:51 PM