



## Betty Jane Sabo Dawson

September 14, 1943 - November 27, 2018

Bramwell, WV- Betty Jane Sabo Dawson, 75, of Bramwell, WV, died Tuesday November 27, 2018 at Bluefield Regional Medical Center.

Born September 14, 1943 in Freeman, WV, she was a daughter of the late James J. Sabo and Pauline Mae Davis Sabo. Mrs. Sabo was a homemaker and of the Protestant faith.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, George Dawson; sister, Carol Byrd; special niece, Michelle Sabo; and grandson, Dustin Graham.

Betty left behind two daughters, Sandra Collins and husband Gary of Brushfork, WV and Selena Jarvis of Freeman, WV; two grandsons, Eric Dawson of Freeman, and Allen Collins of Bluefield; granddaughter, Kristi Collins; great-grandson, Brayden Musick; sister, Mary Farmer of Texas; and brother, Jay Sabo and wife Kathy of Freeman.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday December 1, 2018 at 4:00 p.m. from the Mercer Funeral Home Chapel.

Those wishing to share memories or condolence messages with the family may do so by visiting [www.MercerFuneralHome.com](http://www.MercerFuneralHome.com) Mercer Funeral Home & Crematory is serving the family of Mrs. Betty Jane Sabo Dawson.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

DEC 1. 4:00 PM (ET)

Mercer Funeral Home Chapel  
1231 West Cumberland Road  
Bluefield, WV 24701

# Tribute Wall



“ *Betty Jane Sabo Dawson*

October 05, 2023 at 06:08 PM



“ *Deepest sympathy to the family. I remember you as my sister "Linda" best friend for more then 60 years even though you lived many miles apart as adults she always thought of you as her best friend. You will be missed.*  
*Libby Dillon Dye*



**Libby Dillon Dye** - December 01, 2018 at 05:55 PM



“ *Aunt Bonnie you will be missed, You and Uncle Dusty always made me feel like family, opening your home to me. I will always remember your mash potatoes, no one made them like you, or Selena and I call them Automatic potatoes. I will always remember our weekends at the Country Kitchen dancing and laughing. And how you would get so mad at us when we did things you told us not to. And how you kept us out of trouble so many times. How you never remembered my married name. When we talked on the phone you always told me you loved me.i could go on forever. Aunt Bonnie you rest easy now in the arms of the love of your like. Tell Uncle Dusty hi for me.*

**Tammy Boyd Cox** - November 29, 2018 at 12:25 PM