



## Milton Hawes Jr.

August 12, 1953 - July 10, 2022

Milton Hawes Jr., 68, of Huntersville, passed away Sunday, July 10, 2022.

Milt Hawes, beloved father, husband, and grandfather, was one of those rare individuals who made all his dreams a reality. While attending NC State University, he met and married Deborah Turnbull, the woman of his dreams. Together they had two sons.

To provide for his new family, he started his own plumbing company in 1977. Over the years, he built his company from a humble one-man operation into a fleet of trucks, eventually selling it and achieving his dream of early retirement.

Not one to sit idly, he set about his next dream— becoming a professional photographer. With his beloved wife, Deborah, also a photographer, they became a wedding photography duo for several years. Milt also taught photography at CVCC and did freelance work for furniture catalogs and advertising.

What made Milt special is that he was able to balance his intense work ethic while spending quality time with his family. He took his wife and two sons, and later his grandchildren on countless trips, to concerts, and nature hikes.

He moved from Hickory to Huntersville where he and Deborah found their dream home. They loved taking daily walks through the national forest adjacent to their property and photographing the deer, flowers, and butterflies.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Milt Hawes Sr., and Frances Macdowell, and brother, Harold Hawes.

Milt is survived by his wife of 46 years, Deborah Hawes, their children; Milton Hawes III of Apex, Thomas Hawes and wife Kendra of Hickory, grandchildren; Evan and Sophia, brother; Bill Hawes of Mt. Ulla, sister; Glenna Hawes, and many loving cousins, nieces, and nephews.

As Milt requested, no funeral will be held. A celebration of life will be held in the coming months. More details will be provided soon.

Online condolences may be made at [www.jamesfuneralhomekn.com](http://www.jamesfuneralhomekn.com).

# Tribute Wall

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“ Milt and Deb out for their daily walk was always a pleasant sighting. Milt seemed to enjoy the natural surroundings as much as Deb. It was like watching love birds flying from tree to tree. I enjoyed the occasional chats ... always about something positive and up lifting. Milt did not “sweat the small stuff”. I’m going to miss our conversations . Tony

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**Tony** - July 18 at 03:33 PM