



Mrs. Rosa Lee Chiasson

August 11, 1942 - February 16, 2026

Rosa Lee Chiasson Obituary

Rosa Lee Presley Chiasson passed away at the age of 83 in her home of over 50 years in Pasadena, Texas. She was a proud member of the Poarch Band of Creek Indians and only more proud of her family.

The second daughter of Earbie Lee Presley and Hester Ree Stein Presley, Rosa was the sister of Sadie, Lois, Jimmy, Kathlyn (Kat), and Janice (Niece). She spent her childhood helping care for the other children while her parents worked in the country setting where she was born. Rosa attended Poarch Elementary and Atmore High School where she was featured in the yearbook as a Future Nurse of America. Although she never became a nurse, she became something even greater—a devoted wife, mother, and matriarch.

After meeting Franklin Jackson, also of Poarch, the two married and had four children. Motherhood did not keep her from pursuing her career dreams. Rosa worked at Vanity Fair in Atmore until she and Frank moved the family to Pasadena, Texas. After a few years at home, she returned to work and quickly moved up the ladder to management in the restaurant industry, from which she retired. Through it all she raised her family and taught them to be independent. They all graduated and soon married.

Her role as a grandmother was one of her proudest. Someone once said, “If I knew grandkids would be this much fun, I would have had them first.” This perfectly described Rosa. She loved and looked forward to her family’s yearly vacations. She would gather everyone under one roof—from Florida beach trips to the Smoky Mountains, the Texas Hill Country, and even one special trip to Disney World.

Rosa had a wonderful sense of style and flair. She carried herself with confidence and loved expressing her personality through her clothing and accessories. Her favorite color was red—a color that reflected her vibrant spirit, strength, and bold love for life. Sitting across from her over a plate of fried catfish or a deck of cards, you would probably see a diamond ring on nearly every finger. She was quiet and reserved until the right song came on and then you couldn’t keep her from dancing. She cared for countless people in innumerable ways.

Rosa is preceded in death by her parents, Earbie Lee Presley and Hester Ree Presley Martino; and her siblings, Sadie Pearl Holder, Willie Lois Rolin, Kathlyn Wall, and Jimmy Presley.

Rosa’s legacy continues through her children: Debra Underwood, Donna Harrison (husband Paul), Wayne Jackson, and Pamela Brooks. She also leaves behind her baby sister, Janice (Niece) Andrews.

She is survived by 12 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, 1 great-great-

grandchild, and numerous extended family members and friends with more on the way.

Rosa's life was a beautiful reflection of strength, love shown through action, and independence. Though she is no longer with us in body, the love she gave so freely will forever remain in the hearts of those who loved her. If there were a phone in heaven and you could call her, and if she answered and you asked, "How are you?" she would surely say, "I am fine, just fine."

Her memory will be treasured always. In her honor, we encourage you to sit and stay a while. No need to go rushing off just yet.

Graveside service will be held at 12 Noon on Saturday, February 28, 2026 at New Home Cemetery in Poarch, Alabama with Brother Ray Ward officiating.

Visitation will be held on Saturday, February 28, 2026 from 10:30 AM until 11:30 AM at Petty Funeral Homes, LLC.

Pallbearers: Jeremy Underwood, Blake Barfield, Bradley Jackson, Cameron Barfield, Ashley Brooks, and Jerry Rolin.

Cemetery Details

New Home Cemetery

Poarch, AL

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **28**. 10:30 AM - 11:30 AM (CT)

Petty Funeral Homes LLC
9260 US-31
Atmore, AL 36502
(251) 368-4540
eastsidechapel@hotmail.com
<http://www.pettyfuneralhomes.com>

Graveside

FEB **28**. 12:00 PM (CT)

New Home Cemetery
Poarch, AL

Tribute Wall

DF

“ Deneise, Lexi & McKenna Fryar purchased the *Peace, Prayers, & Blessings- All Red* for the family of Mrs. Rosa Lee Chiasson.



Deneise, Lexi & McKenna Fryar - February 27 at 05:13 PM



“ *Classic Sympathy Dish Garden* was purchased for the family of Mrs. Rosa Lee Chiasson.



February 27 at 04:52 PM

KE

“ Kay and Larry Everette purchased the *Classic Sympathy Dish Garden* for the family of Mrs. Rosa Lee Chiasson.



Kay and Larry Everette - February 27 at 11:05 AM

KM

“ I will always remember the Rosa from my high school and later years. I remember during Hurricane Alicia Pam and I were watching the huge tree in the back yard moving in the wind until it almost touched the ground on each side. Rosa came in and said “what are you girls doing” I said we are totally fascinated with this tree...she said you two go to bed or I am gonna fascinate the both of you! We went to bed. I will always remember how she fiercely loved her family and especially the littles. She was a beautiful example of how to love and care for your family and I will always remember that!! I know she will be smiling down on her family and making sure they feel her love!

Kenja McGehee - February 27 at 10:25 AM

GB

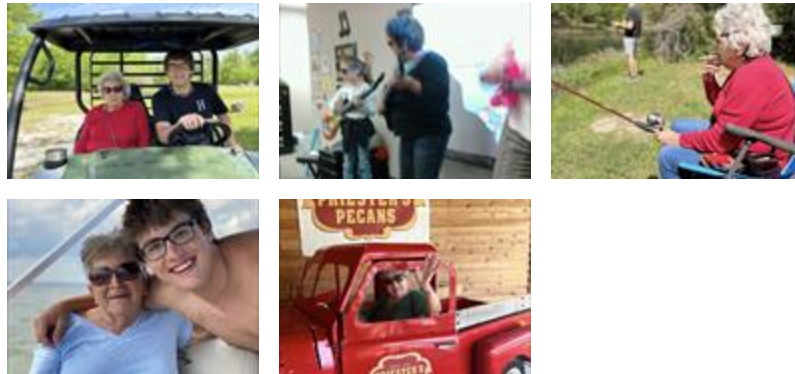
“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Grace Brooks - February 27 at 10:21 AM

CA

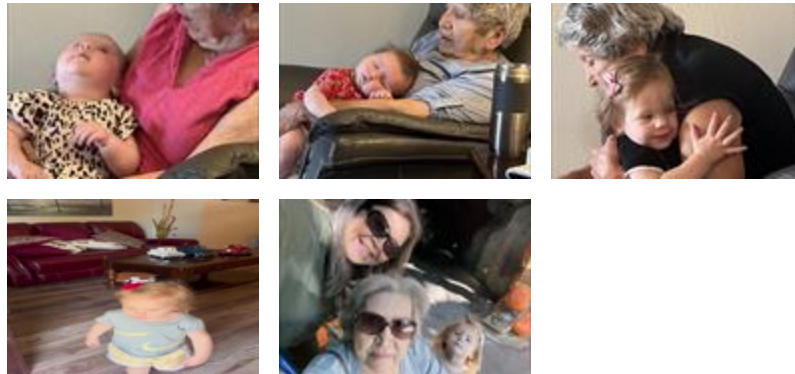
“ There is so many good memories that will come to mind when you think of the time spent together with her from week long road trips to 1 day fishing trips she always loved to have a good time and a cup full of some sweet tea thank you for everything you have done I love you



Cameron - February 27 at 09:59 AM

MD

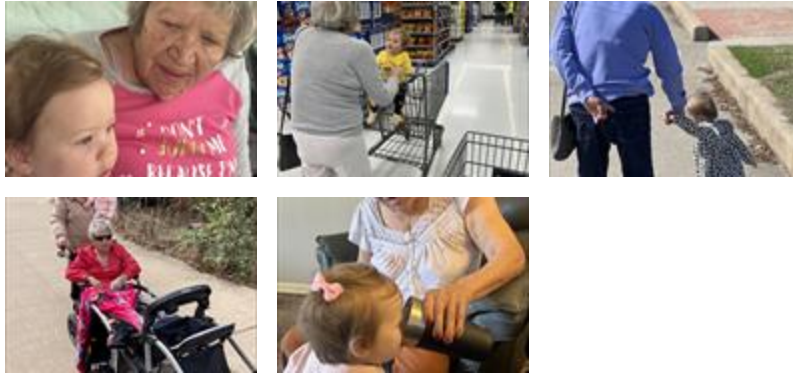
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McAdams Donna - February 27 at 09:53 AM

MD

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McAdams Donna - February 27 at 09:45 AM

MD

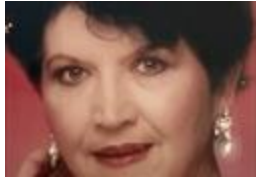
“ 22 files added to the tribute wall



McAdams Donna - February 27 at 09:19 AM

MD

“ 18 files added to the tribute wall



McAdams Donna - February 27 at 09:10 AM

PB

“ 19 files added to the tribute wall



Pamela Brooks - February 27 at 08:03 AM

PB

“ 20 files added to the tribute wall



Pamela Brooks - February 27 at 07:55 AM

“ Mom

I loved my momI loved her scent as she held me in the front seat of a car on the way home from a day at the beach. I loved her patience with me as she walked me into my classroom everyday of my first grade to make sure my teacher was there.

I loved her sass, I loved her style, I loved her work ethic. I loved her devotion and sheer joy she received from being a grandparent. I loved watching her excitement with shopping and finding a really good deal so we should buy 12 of them. I loved her giving all of my kids food they shouldn't have, like grits at 3 months and later on corn dogs, white bread, fried chicken and ramen noodles and even later on giving Teddy Honey Nut Cheerios. I loved her laughing at me as I called poison control, pediatricians and Madison to let her know we had given him honey under the age of one! I loved watching her give him an entire zoo of animal crackers, saying no more and then hearing the mason jar crack open up as she was saying it. I loved how she lit up when I brought Teddy over and look so disappointed when I arrived without him.

They say that every child is raised by a different parent, if that is true I believe I was raised by the fun lighter Rosa Lee, at least during my teenage years.

The Rosa Lee that laughed so hard as me and my friends ran a Chinese fire drill around her car parked at a red light on Southmore. The Rosa Lee that allowed a house full of senior girls and one boy to sleep on her living room floor senior girls night The Rosa Lee that woke up one night when I had a house full of friends over, stood in the doorway with her red floor length nightgown and matching robe and said " looks like I am missing the party". The Rosa Lee that dressed in leather, glitter and feathers for glamour shots with me, the Rosa Lee that divorced and begin a life at 40 as a single working mom. The Rosa Lee that taught me independence at a very early age, the Rosa Lee that would sign checks for me to pay bills, grocery shop and buy Christmas presents and Christmas trees at 15. I was raised by the single and dating Rosa Lee, the Lady Boss Rosa Lee, the friend and Bridesmaid Rosa Lee. I am very thankful

to have had that happy woman raise me and I will miss her more than words can ever express.

Thank you for being the best mom, best granny and best great granny that anyone could ask for. Love you always.

Pamela

Pamela Brooks - February 27 at 07:22 AM

GB

“ 18 files added to the tribute wall



Grace Brooks - February 27 at 05:46 AM

KR

“ As I read all the memories from family and friends, I can't help but picture her at the casino, bright red nails and a cigarette in hand. I always knew "Rosa" as Aunt Bud, she was a second mom to my Dad and never hesitated to answer all million of his phone calls. I remember him telling me how much he loved her and how sometimes he would call extra that week just to aggravate her. I never got to properly thank her for loving my Dad like she did. When my dad was going through his health issues most of the time Aunt Bud was the only one he was willing to listen to. I know she showed him love and care he was so grateful for. Anytime he got sick she was always right there, and anytime he was doing better she was on his butt making sure he was trying to stay healthy. I am grateful i had the opportunity to hear your funny memories and know your fiery spirit. You shaped so many lives including mine and I am forever grateful for that. I am so sorry and am praying for the entire family. I love you guys so much.

kaitlyn rolin - February 26 at 11:17 PM

LR

“ Love Glenn, Teri, Kaitlyn, Sara and Ryan purchased the Yellow & White Sympathy Standing Spray for the family of Mrs. Rosa Lee Chiasson.



Love Glenn, Teri, Kaitlyn, Sara and Ryan - February 26 at 10:54 PM

LR

“ Love Glenn, Teri, Kaitlyn, Sara and Ryan planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Mrs. Rosa Lee Chiasson.

Love Glenn, Teri, Kaitlyn, Sara and Ryan - February 26 at 10:54 PM

AR

“ Speaking to people after she passed away all I kept hearing was who is Aunt Bud I don't remember a Bud. I slowly came to realize many knew her as Rosie, Rosa, Rosa Lee, but to me it's always been Aunt Bud. Fierce protector and loyal to a tee, I would say to a fault but there were no mistakes with her loyalty or love. I remember as a little girl being scared of saying the wrong thing and Aunt Bud was going to get me, but as I grew up I realized yes she stood on business but it was because she loved you. When Granny Rolin was close to passing away I remember Aunt Bud, Aunt Niece, Uncle Glenn and some more family coming and helping where they could. I remember my Granny's love for her sister and Aunt Bud's for her. Just like when Granny Hester passed and Granny Rolin, you always prepare for the future with them, all the milestones, birthdays, everything. No one ever prepares you for the life you have to live without them. The grief I feel today is one that isn't a stranger to our family, losing Uncle Glenn, Granny Rolin, Granny Hester, and the many others before. One thing I am proud to say is in the midst of grief and the hole that is now there, our family knows how to love. Aunt Bud knew how to love, even if she didn't say it many times she showed you every day. As Aunt Bud got older and the years passed she reminded me so much of Granny Rolin it would be scary at times. I'm grateful for the lessons she's taught me, the unconditional love she brought into my life, I thank God for Aunt Bud and the light she brought into every room.

Anna-Kathryn Rolin



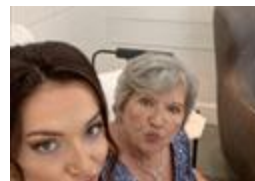
Anna-Kathryn Rolin - February 26 at 05:40 PM

GB

“Granny was my first example of unconditional love that was not represented by just my parents. She saw me as a continuation of the love she had for my mom and all of her various extensions of family. I remember early years of my life sitting with her when I felt lonely and she'd embrace me. I remember putting ice cubes in black coffee just to sit and sip with her so I could be just like her. Of course I wouldn't smoke the skinny cigarettes she smoked but I'd still admire her long red nails and rings on her fingers as she did. I'll remember playing dress up, showing her dances that Sophie and I made up, spotting her in crowds during important moments, eating ramen and corn dogs and nutter butters, and losing her in a thrift store because she was the same height as the clothing racks. I'll never forget having to check her cards because she'd find a way to cheat, eating her chicken and dumplings, opening Christmas presents with her and the cousins, and especially hoping I'd end up with the apron that had her glamor shot on it for white elephant. And I hope I never forget how good it felt to make her laugh.

My grief is all about the love I have for her that I'm no longer able to show her and I know I'm not alone in that feeling. I'll miss going to her house and seeing her sitting in her chair, wondering if she rearranged the furniture again. I'll yearn for her hugs when I would hug her a little tighter each time I saw her. I'll miss saying I love you to her and squeezing her hand.

I'm so grateful to my family especially now. I love you all. And granny, I love you so much. I'll miss you.



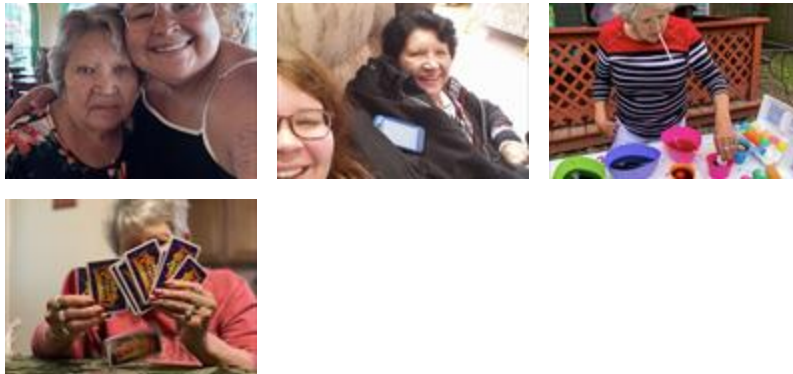
Grace Brooks - February 25 at 09:55 PM

AB

“ Some reminders for us all
Granny is with you always.
She’s with you because she made you.
She’s with you because you got lucky and found her.
She’s with you when you’re happy.
She’s with you when you’re sad.
She’s with you when you’re having coffee.
She’s with you in your favorite chair.
She’s with you on the porch.
She’s with you when you use your Granny Hands to wash your dishes in water that is as hot as the surface of the sun.
She’s with you when you see roses, especially the yellow ones.
She’s with you when you can’t help but dance to that Elvis song.
She’s with you when you eat rice and tomato gravy.
She’s with you when you eat a hot dog.
She’s with you when you eat too much fried catfish.
She’s with you at the thrift store.
She’s with you at every Whataburger.
She’s with you when you wear a ring on every finger.
She’s with you in her favorite country songs.
She’s with you when you win big at the casino and even when you’re just making a donation.
She’s with you in the color red.
She’s with you when you’re dyeing Easter eggs.
She’s with you when you’re making dressing.
She’s with you when you play white elephant.
She’s with you when you see a blue toothpick.
She’s with you when you hear a wind chime.
She’s with you when you rearrange your furniture.
She’s with you at an estate sale.
She’s with you on vacation.
She’s with you when you’re cheating at a card game.
She’s with you on the drive to Alabama.
She’s with you at the Pow-Wow.
She’s with you when you’re laughing so hard you cry. Or pee your pants.

*She's with you when you're holding a baby.
She's with you when you're smoking a cigarette.
She's with you when you just need somewhere to sit and be still.
She's with you when you forget.
She's with you when you remember.
She's with you because you loved each other and because you
always will.*

*Love you Granny and I'll see you around,
Ash*



Ashley Brooks - February 25 at 08:45 PM

JA

“ *Granny - will be missed beyond measure. Thankful for all the lasting memories that will forever keep her spirit alive. Granny definitely made sure memories were made and lived her life to the fullest. Granny did things her way. Strong, bold, independent, witty, and funny. When she talked, you listened. Didn't have to listen long because she was short and to the point! Thankful for so much, too much for mentioning. Most thankful for having a Granny like none other. Rest easy Granny - I love you.*

Jason - February 25 at 03:03 PM

MD

“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



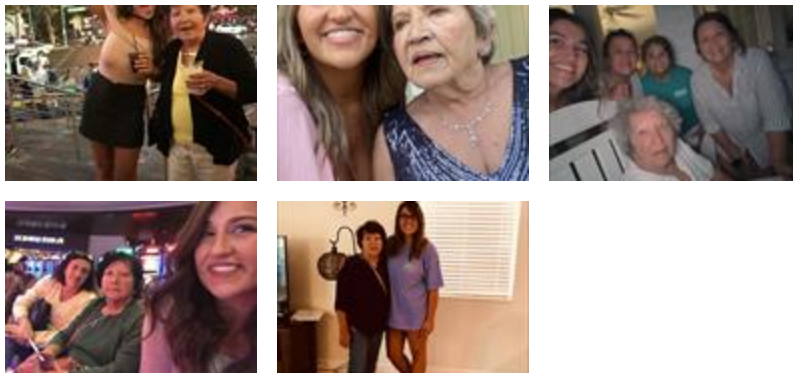
McAdams Donna - February 25 at 12:03 AM

KC

“ Annual family vacations, thanksgiving trips, and long summers spent visiting with Granny at aunt Niece’s are the times I’ll remember the most. I will always think of going to visit all of her sisters on her Alabama trips, waiting to be old enough to join her on the casino floor, late night card games that I always fell asleep before the end of, watching her check everyone’s math during said card games, summer boat rides, many cigarette breaks, shopping, turquoise, elephants, and diamonds, and her staying up past her bedtime (if you know, you know). I will never forget dancing to an Elvis impersonator in Las Vegas next to her.

Granny might not have always said a lot, but you could be sure she would have a good one liner and would crack herself up saying it. She was so proud of her kids and grandkids. When I tried to tell her I was pregnant this summer, she wanted nothing to do with my fake scratch off at first. She was so happy when she realized what it was though. She also knew I was having a girl before I knew I was having a girl. While my baby girl was a few weeks shy of meeting her, she will know all about her granny.

I will always admire granny for her independence and stubbornness til the end. She was always doing just fine and loved being home most of all. Our family will never be the same, but I’m so thankful for all the memories we got to make with her.



Katilynn Carter - February 24 at 07:52 PM

KU

“ A cup of tea, an Alabama t-shirt, cards in one hand and a cigarette in the other is often the state you would find Granny. I'll never forget the night she taught me to play 5 Crowns and all her tricks of the game 😭 She may have been a little stubborn saying "no im fine" but deep down she was the sweetest lady. I love you bunches Granny Rosa, thank you for all the love, vacations, memories, and laughter. ❤️

Rest easy sweet lady, thank you for everything you've done for us.



keisha underwood - February 24 at 06:01 PM

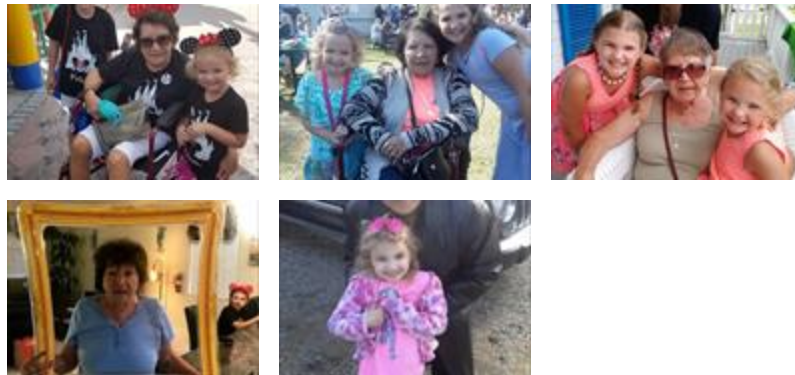
TU

“ I've been trying to find the words to pay tribute to such a strong, smart, very admired woman.

I met Granny Rosa over a decade ago and she immediately made me feel like part of the family. I was always in awe of her.

Sometimes I'd look over at her and think " perfect moment to snap a picture" but then I'd get so super nervous thinking what if she turned to me and said "what are you doing?" I did brave a few though. And when she taught me to play cards she would have to remind me of what I could or couldn't do and sometimes I'd mess with her and throw out a card just to hear her say "you cant do that" 🙄

So many precious memories to carry in my heart ❤️ Rest Easy sweet lady, we will do our best to make you proud.



Tiffany Underwood - February 24 at 05:56 PM

JA

“ My Sister so many memories she was like another mama to me we loved traveling the casinos playing cards fishing and so many laughs we didn't live close but we were always close in heart she always made sure I was included in all her adventures Being there when either one of us was sick or needed each other She was my blessing I know she loved me like I love her . She always kept me straight when we were playing cards she would let me know if I was taking to long lol I will miss her so much I'm so thankful for her and for her letting me share her children and grandchildren I truly love them all

Janice Andrews - February 24 at 04:57 PM

DO

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Donna - February 24 at 10:58 AM

KA

“ When I think of Granny, I think of diamonds, sweet tea, elephants, catfish, a packed suitcase, Alabama, cigarettes, a good ole game of cards, the casino, family, and doing “just fine.” Although none of us feel “just fine” without her here.

My favorite memories with Granny were watching her love on her great great grandbaby- Brody Wray. She loved all of her grandkids, great grandkids and her great great grandchild. I'm grateful for every memory, conversation and moment we had together.

Something I'll always remember about Granny was that anytime you asked her where she wanted to go, she'd say her home address. Although she traveled a lot, she was happiest knowing she was headed back home. Her home was her comfort and where her heart laid to rest.

Rest peacefully, Granny. We love you. We will miss you forever.



Katelynn - February 24 at 10:19 AM

DO

“Where you used to be, there is a hole in the world, which I find myself constantly walking around in the daytime, going by your house to check on you daily and waking up at night to make sure you are ok and you have only been gone 6 days.

Taking care of my mom was never simple (but it was my greatest honor)— she was stubborn in all the ways that made her..her. She loved her cigarettes even when her health said otherwise, and she faced every decline on her own terms. Independence wasn't just a trait; it was part of her spirit.

She loved road trips, the kind where the destination didn't matter as much as the drive — but truth be known she loved being home even more. Home was her comfort, her routine, her safe place for over 50 years. The place where she would pass away on February 16. The worst day of my life.

Her grandkids were her whole world. They could get smiles and laughter out of her on days when nothing else could. Watching her with them is something I'll always hold close.

She wasn't one to say “I love you” first. That just wasn't her way. But love showed up in other ways — in quiet moments, stubborn strength, shared rides, a look, a gift and simply being there.

Taking care of her taught me patience, grace, and how love doesn't always look the way you expect it to. Sometimes love is complicated. Sometimes it's quiet. But it's always there.

I will miss you more than you will ever know.

Love you, Donna Sue

Donna - February 24 at 09:58 AM