



Beverly Dean Kerwin

November 29, 1954 - May 4, 2023

Bev Kerwin, 68, was born to Gordon and Eleanor Dean in Waialua, Hawaii on November 29, 1954 and died from breast cancer on May 4, 2023.

The family moved to Tallahassee in 1958 where she graduated from Florida High, Tallahassee Community College, and Florida State University. Bev married Peter Kerwin, of Clearwater, in 1984 and together they raised two sons.

Bev had a 35 year career primarily with Agriculture and Consumer Services, retiring in 2009. She especially enjoyed family gatherings at Tallahassee restaurants, FSU Football games, jigsaw and crossword puzzles.

Survivors include her husband Peter Kerwin; son Jeff, wife Sarah, grandsons Caleb and Micah; son Tom, wife Lindsay, and grandson Niko. Also surviving are Bev's three sisters Caroline Talbot, Barbara Dean, Elaine Peters, and their families.

The family wishes to thank her caregivers, especially the helpful folk at Tallahassee Memorial Cancer Center and Big Bend Hospice. At Beverly's request, there will be no services. If desired, memorial donations can be made by doing a good deed for a family member, a loved one, or someone in need.

Breanna Green of Bevis Funeral Home (850-385-2193 or www.bevisfh.com) is assisting the family with their arrangements.

Tribute Wall

DD

“ *Pete, I'm sorry to hear of your loss, I know how much you were in love and she meant to you and the boys. We all were truly gifted to know her. All of those joyful memories that you shared. Be at peace.*

DC Dave

DC Dave - May 11, 2023 at 08:41 PM

TA

“ *Pete and family, I am SO SORRY for your Loss. I know Bev was a very important part of your life. You all, of course, will carry her memories with you for the rest of your lives.*

Tom E Anspach - May 09, 2023 at 04:58 AM

PA

“ *Her laugh.....her giggle.....her backbone!
Bev being the youngest of four amazing gal-siblings--had a front row seat on superior living. Besides being the daughter of two applied people, who left a notch on many of us to climb a lil higher than we thought we ever could.*

I remember her rye smile when she told me that her sons were happily riding in their dad's sidecar on his motorcycle and traveling West. Was this fear or bliss for time on her own? She had backbone.

A sweet Deaner, she was.

*Love,
Peggy Adair*

Peggy Adair - May 07, 2023 at 09:43 AM