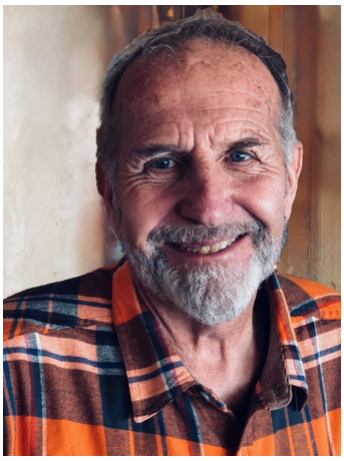


Forrest Hunter Burnett

February 9, 1943 ~ December 2, 2025

Dear Burnett Family. I have had the honor and privilege of being Forrest's neighbor and friend during his time in Alpine. I loved this man! I will miss him. I know how much he missed his lovely Maureen and they were inseparable up to the second she passed. I am comforted to know that they are no longer separated....but both are missed - from those of us who are left behind. May the Lord bless and comfort you at this difficult time is my prayer. - Bryan Hofheins

- Bryan Hofheins

I had the great privilege of calling Forrest my friend over the past year and a half, though his family may not have known me. I live nearby and would often pass by his shop. One day, purely out of curiosity and on a complete spur of the moment, I pulled in as he was arriving and said, “I hope I’m not being intrusive, but may I ask who you are and what you do here?” Without hesitation, and in a way that would soon become unmistakably Forrest, he replied, “Well, shut that thing off and come inside and I’ll show you.” From that moment on, I felt incredibly fortunate that Forrest was willing to open his world to me. That first visit and the tour that followed — through the countless artistic creations he had built, especially those that transformed energy and light into something truly magical — began one of the most cherished friendships I’ve ever been fortunate enough to have. I will always smile when I think of his favorite line as he demonstrated yet another incredible piece: “Have I wowed you yet?” The answer was always yes. Over time, through regular visits, I came to know Forrest beyond his remarkable talent. He shared stories of his childhood, his life’s journey, his early years working in the family business, his love for hunting and guiding, and his deep passion for working with his hands and constantly building. Above all, I came to bear witness to his deep love for his family — and especially for his wife. He spoke of her with reverence and affection, and it was always clear to me how central she was to his life and heart. To Forrest’s family, please accept my deepest condolences during this time of profound loss. I want you to know how deeply your father and grandfather was cherished — not only by you, but by those of us who were fortunate enough to find our way into his life. I will truly miss my friend and will always be grateful for the time I was given to know him. With sincere sympathy, Jim Spillman

- Jim Spillman

It was my honor to first meet Forrest through my father-in-law, but he quickly endeared himself to everyone here. His talent with kinetic art was remarkable and we greatly enjoyed viewing his creations. And his love for his family was genuine and endearing. He will be greatly missed.

- David John Marotta