



Joann May Harwell

December 4, 1973 - September 3, 2025

Joann May Harwell, age 51, of Hermitage, Tennessee, passed away peacefully on September 3, 2025, at 3:06 p.m. at TriStar Summit Medical Center in Hermitage, Tennessee.

Joann was born on December 4, 1973, in Nashville, Tennessee and was the daughter of the late Rebecca Weatherford and Jimmy Harwell.

Joann's life was filled with creativity and heart. She loved drawing and writing, and she courageously shared her poems at open mic night at Portland Brew. She had a gift for forming meaningful connections, and those who knew her were blessed by her warmth and sincerity.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Rebecca; her uncle, David; her aunt, Kathy, and her cousin, Debbie.

She is survived by her uncles, Chip and Tim, cousins Sharilyn, Tiffany, Ryan, David, Kimberley, and Amy and her partner Lance. Along with many dear friends who will forever carry her memory.

Joann's kindness, creativity, and gentle spirit will live on in the hearts of everyone she touched.

Visitation will be at Phillips-Robinson Hadley Chapel, 1700 Hadley Ave. Old Hickory, TN, on Friday, September 19, from 1pm-2pm with a Celebration of Life beginning at 2pm.

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **19**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Phillips-Robinson Funeral Home - Hadley Chapel
1700 Hadley Ave
Old Hickory, TN 37138
(615) 847-1010

Celebration of Life

SEP **19**. 2:00 PM (CT)

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1700 Hadley Ave
Old Hickory, TN 37138
(615) 847-1010
info@phillipsrobinson.com
<https://www.phillipsrobinson.com/>

Tribute Wall

JT

“ John Tracy planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Joann May Harwell.

John Tracy - September 18, 2025 at 09:30 PM

JT

“ John Tracy purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Joann May Harwell.



John Tracy - September 18, 2025 at 09:30 PM

LW

“ This is very difficult to write, as the pain of Joann’s sudden passing is still so present with me. For nearly two decades, Joann and I shared our lives closely. She was the first person I saw each morning and the last person I saw each night. She was my partner, my support, and my constant companion. I will deeply miss the moments we shared and grieve the plans we had that will never come to be. To say I will miss her is an understatement—there are no words that can fully express the depth of my loss. Joann, I love you, and I miss you more than words can ever capture.

Lance Willoughby - September 11, 2025 at 05:49 AM