



Herman Eugene Watts

April 11, 1942 - July 22, 2026

Herman Eugene Watts, 84, of Morganton, NC, died Wednesday July 22, 2026.

Born in Burke County NC, he was the son of the late John Furman Watts and Zela Chapman Watts. Herman was a member of the Morganton South congregation of Jehovah's Witnesses, and he enjoyed ministry work.

Herman was a tractor mechanic by trade and loved buying and selling farm equipment. He enjoyed gardening and being out in nature. Herman loved the ocean and going on fishing trips with his friends and family.

After his wife, Nancy, had a stroke in 2019 he shifted his focus to caregiving for her and his daughter, Jennifer, who has Down syndrome.

He was an excellent caregiver and one of his favorite things to do was stop at one of the local fast food places and bring Jennifer some French fries (her favorite food). He was in the process of doing this when he passed.

Mr. Watts is survived by his wife, Nancy Watts, daughter, Jennifer Watts, sons, Jonathan Watts and Abe Watts and his wife, Eliedy Watts; grandson, Ezra Watts; sibling, Blanche Berry Watts; and a number of nieces and nephews.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his siblings, Ernest Marvin

in addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his siblings, Ernest Marvin Watts, Beulah Watts Smith, Louella Watts Wilson, John Ervin Watts, Jack Donald Watts, Betty Watts Secrest, and William Zero Watts.

A memorial will be held Saturday, August 15 at 3 pm for Herman at the Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses, 1663 Jamestown Road, Morganton, NC 28655.

A private burial service for Herman will be held at a later date.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

Enjoyed all of you but truly appreciated your dad, sorry for your loss

—Harry and Kerry Schoch



—A Friend

My sincere condolences to the Watts family for their loss. Herman was a fine man. He was a calming and steady presence at the Kingdom Hall before he became caretaker to his wife and daughter. There is always a reassuring feeling when you trust that our dear older ones will always be present. Till the resurrection.

—Michele Fugate