



George Henry Hahn

March 18, 1930 - November 15, 2020

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

DM

“*Mr. Hahn, you were the best teacher Dale and I ever had! God bless you! Thank you for everything, love Dale&Marla Miller - class of '68 and '69...*

Dale&Marla Miller - February 23, 2021 at 12:00 AM

MM

“*Mr. Hahn was our favorite teacher at DDHS bar none. My husband and I were in his ceramics class together in 1968 - that's where we met. We were wheel partners and Mr. Hahn had to interrupt our visiting from time to time because Dale was teacher's assistant and was supposed to be doing other things for the class and for the teacher. Mr. Hahn would gently ask Dale to break away from helping me to assist others. We didn't end up getting married until 1994 and the first thing we wanted to do was invite Mr. Hahn to our wedding because he was instrumental in our meeting each other. It took some searching in 1994 but we found his address, mailed him an invitation with the explanation that we met in his class and all. We weren't sure of course whether or not he would come but lo and behold - you could've knocked us both over with a feather when in our greetings line, who shows up? Mr. and Mrs. Hahn! He gave us the most beautiful handmade ceramic urn that we will always cherish. What we cherished the most was seeing him again and meeting his wife. We were so happy to see him again and how very thoughtful of the two of them to come to our wedding. We were more than touched. Mr. Hahn was just such a talented artist and an incredible teacher. Often we reflect on how blessed we our to have our love, our life together and when we talk about it we always say "GBGH" or write this in cards we give each other -and we're thankful. It stands for God Bless George Hahn. God bless him and his family. Dale and Marla Miller*

Marla Miller - February 23, 2021 at 12:00 AM

DD

“*Mr. Hahn, my first pottery teacher who started me on the road of ceramics. I owe him the world. He was the best ceramics teacher I ever had. I remember a song we made up one year for his birthday. It was to the melody of Mr. Sandman. Some of the verses were "Mr, Hahn, make me a pot. Make it the roundest that I've ever got. Make it the biggest that I've ever seen, with lots of little bumps to make it keen. Don't take no wooden nickels just ceramic and save and save and save those plastic baggies. " He inspired many students to become great potters and to appreciate the art. Now, after 50 years of being a studio potter, when I tell my collectors about my first pottery teacher and facility, I don't think they actually believe me. It just sounds too good to be true.*

Debbie Dean - January 02, 2021 at 12:00 AM