



Brenda Marie Wilson

November 12, 2013

God in his infinite wisdom called Brenda Marie Morgan Wilson home on November 12, 2013 at her residence. She was 64 years of age. She was a graduate of the class of 1967 from McDonogh #35 Senior High School and received her Bachelor's degree and Masters plus 30 degree in Education from Southern University in Baton Rouge, La. Brenda worked for the Orleans Parish School Board as a teacher for 25 years and was a member of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority Inc.

Brenda is survived by her two children, Chanda Rachelle, and Jermon (Danielle) Wilson; grandson, Brandon Christopher Lewis; aunt, Bernice Jones; sister-in-law, Theresa Milton; mother-in-law, Margaret Berryhill; two godchildren, Errol Stansberry Jr. and Chrystina Vincent and a host of other relatives and friends. She was preceded in death by her parents and husband, Aloysius Wilson.

Members of the Orleans Parish School Board, Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc., The Louisiana Retired Teachers Association, The AIM Program of Canon Hospice and Ladies Nite Out Travel and Savings Club are welcomed to attend the funeral services held on Saturday November 23, 2013 for 11am at Calvary Tabernacle C.M.E. Church, 3629 Dryades St., New Orleans, La., Rev. Duane Hill Officiating Visitation begins at 9am. Interment at Providence Memorial Cemetery. Services entrusted to Rhodes Funeral Homes. Please visit www.rhodesfuneral.com to sign the online guest book.

Cemetery Details

Providence Park Cemetery

8200 Airline Dr.
Metairie, LA 70003

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **23**. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

Calvary Tabernacle C M E Church
3629 Dryades St.
New Orleans, LA 70115

Service

NOV **23**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Calvary Tabernacle C M E Church
3629 Dryades St.
New Orleans, LA 70115

Tribute Wall

KM

“ *Kathy McKinney-Franks lit a candle in memory of Brenda Marie Wilson*



Kathy McKinney-Franks - November 23, 2013 at 09:17 AM



“ *At the times when you think a mother would shed a tear, my mother didn't. That's what was so amazing to me about my mama. Like the time I was in court and I got my sentence, no tears, but I found a mother that couldn't do much walking at home on her knees praying for her son. The same when she rode with me to the prison, there was that smile to let me know that I got you and everything will be just fine. And there I was breaking down. I'm like wait a minute, I'm not supposed to be the one crying. I knew then my mother was a lot stronger than I ever realized. Always willing to go a while longer and fight a little harder. Ma, I know you're happy. I know you're strong. I know you're healthy and having a good time. I love you and can't wait to see the new you. Until then, later. Your son. Jermon.*

Jermon Wilson - November 23, 2013 at 01:58 AM