

Obsequies

Mrs. Brenda Savannah Buchanan was born February 13, 1952 to Joseph and Jean Fernandes in Orange, NJ. Brenda departed this life on Friday, June 11, 2010 at St. Barnabus Hospital in Livingston, NJ.

"Bren" as she was most affectionately known as, graduated from Orange High School in 1971. She then pursued a nursing career which she was very passionate about. In 1966, she met her beloved husband, Durwin Buchanan, they were married on Palm Sunday in 1974. From that union they had one son, Durron Buchanan, Bren's pride and joy. Bren was a loving wife, mother and grandmother known as "Umi". She was loved and highly respected by all who knew her.

Bren was preceded in death by her husband of twenty-four years, Durwin S. Buchanan and her mother, Jean Fernandes.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her dad, Joseph T. Fernandes Sr.; her two brothers, Joseph A. Fernandes, Jr. "Jo-Jo" and Antione E. Fernandes "Tony"; one son, her pride and joy, Durron S. Buchanan; one granddaughter, Durrena Buchanan; her only surviving uncle, Kenny Holmes; father-in-law, Harold Buchanan; five nieces, Tina Wright, Lita Fernandes, Tash Hawthorne-O'Neal, Deja Branch and Brielle "Poodah" Wright; three nephews, Antoine Fernandes, Jr., Robert Wright and Rahmir Harris; first cousins, Walter, Ray, Sonji Holmes, Sherie Hunter and many other cousins; and a host of loving relatives and close friends, all of whom will miss her dearly.

"Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me" Thank you God for allowing your spirit to fall fresh on our beloved "Bren".

Order of Service

Processional **Opening Hymn** Scripture Reading Sherie Hunter **Old Testament New Testament Prayer of Comfort** Musical Selection Tysheka Pruett Acknowledgements Obituary Reading Sonji Holmes Remarks Musical Selection Tysheka Pruett Eulogy Evangelist Sonny Buchanan Recessional

> <u>Final Disposition</u> Private

"Beyond The Sunset"

Should you go first and I remain, to walk the road alone,
I'll live memories garden dear, with happy days we've known.
In spring I'll wait for roses red, when faded, the lilacs blue.
In early fall when brown leaves fall,
I'll catch a glimpse of you.
I'll hear your voice,

Together Again I'll see your smile, tho blindly I may grope,

The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope.
Should you go first and I remain, one thing I'll have you do:
Walk slowly down that long long path, for soon I'll follow you.
I want to know each step you take, So I may take the same.
For someday down that lonely road, you'll hear me call your name.

<u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family would like to take this opportunity to extend their sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy. May God bless and keep each one of you in his tender loving care.

Professional Services Provided By:

The Family Funeral Home, LLC

279 Roseville Avenue
Newark, New Jersey
(973) 672-2200
www.thefamilyfuneralhome.com
Kenneth Cattenhead NJ Lic. No. JP04153