

In Loving Memory

of

Sunrise March 30, 1947 Sunset March 20, 2012

Tuesday, March 27, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

<u>Obituary</u>

Brenda Miller Wheeler, 64, of Newark, NJ departed this life, after a brief illness, on Tuesday, March 20, 2012. She is the daughter of the late Ethel and Hamp Miller Sr. and devoted wife of the late James"Doc" Wheeler.

Brenda attended and graduated from Westside High School in Newark, NJ. She retired from ATT where she was employed for twenty-nine years. After Doc's passing she served on the Board of Directors for Turning Point for a number of years as she continued to preserve his spirit of assisting those in need. Most recently, she was employed as the Assistant Director of Classifications at the Tully House Rehabilitation Facility.

Brenda's number one commitment and priority was always to her family. She loved to cook and entertain family and friends at all times. Meals at her house were always an experience and she relished the time spent preparing them. She also loved traveling, shopping, clothes, jewelry, and decorating.

She simply loved life, people and Newark, NJ. Brenda's smile was contagious and lit up the room; everyone appreciated her unabashed sense of confidence about herself.

Her loving husband, James (Doc) Wheeler, her daughter, Jamie Miller and her sister, Linda Miller predecease her.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her daughter, Cheryl Miller of Columbia, SC; stepson, James Banks of Richmond, VA; two brothers, Hamp Miller Jr. of Norwalk, CT and Daryl Miller of Columbia, SC; three sisters, Lola Fuller of Vallejo, CA, Beverly Miller of Newark, NJ, Lynn Miller of Toms River, NJ; two grandchildren, Darreun and Shaylonda, several nieces and nephews, and four great grandchildren. She was something to everyone and everything to some. She will be greatly missed by all.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Organ Prelude

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Solo

Acknowledgements & Reflections of Life

Remarks (2 minutes each please)

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey

I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep: I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow: I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain: I am the gentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the Morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush *Of quiet birds in circled flight.* I am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. I am not there: I did not die. -Melinda Sue Pacho

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Whigham Funeral Home