



Louise Wilson

March 23, 2018

Mildred Louise Wilson passed away on March 23, 2018 at the age of 89 years. She was born in Surry, VA to the late Ashton and Mildred Stevens. She was predeceased by her husband of 63 years, Frank S. Wilson Jr., her sister, Mary Ann Tuthill of Marietta, GA and daughter-in-law Maggie Riquelme of VA Beach.

Louise and Frank lived in Portsmouth, VA for many years. She enjoyed duckpin bowling, crossword puzzles, playing poker and especially traveling with Frank.

Left to cherish her memory are her sons Greg and Roger, and daughters Carol Shelton (Bill) and Lyn Wilson, along with two granddaughters and five great-grandchildren.

The family would like to express their special thanks and gratitude to the staff at “The Gardens of VA Beach” and Interim Health Hospice for all of their compassion and assistance.

Visitation will be held at Loving Funeral Home on Thursday March 29, 2018 from 5-7 P.M. Louise will be cremated and her cremated remains placed with her husband at the Albert G. Horton Veterans Memorial Cemetery in Suffolk.

Cemetery

Albert G. Horton, Jr. Memorial Veterans Cemetery
5310 Milners Road
Suffolk, VA, 23434

Events

MAR 29	Visitation	05:00PM - 07:00PM
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	Loving Funeral Home, Churchland Chapel 3225 Academy Ave., Portsmouth, VA, US, 23703	

Comments



“ 2 files added to the album New Album Name



Loving Funeral Home - March 24, 2018 at 04:06 PM



“ My Dad (Paul Tuthill) Wrote a lovely eulogy about my Uncle Buddy When he passed away, and it included stories of my Aunt Louise and her sister who was my mom, Mary Ann Stevens Tuthill. Lyn, you and I have discussed "The Bee Tree Lady" as my Dad called Louise in this hilarious story! Our Moms were "thick as thieves" - they were so much alike in beauty, personality, and sense of humor. I will mail you a copy of the entire eulogy, but the Bee Tree Lady goes like this: a large tree with a hole at its base in Buddy & Louise's backyard was a home for an array of honey bees, and Louise thought it was a dire danger to her children. She took it upon herself (I think I'm correct in writing this) in eliminating that buzzing and stinging scourge by setting a fire in the hole at the base of that tree. That was a wrong thing to do! The tall tree caught fire sending smoke and swarms of bees swirling about and the firemen called to the emergency had no safe way to handle the bee tree! In other words, you get near that tree and you suffer the rude consequences of your actions! "The Bee Tree Lady" quickly became a legend in that part of town!

My Aunt Louise wasn't afraid of anything. After all, she was married to a handsome musician who became a radio and tv personality, and she brought four children into this world. You go girl! You go with grace, peace, and love. You tell my mom, my dad, and my handsome Uncle Buddy, that I will see them all again when the role is called up yonder. All we can take with us is the love we shared. Aunt Louise, I am so grateful you were mine to be shared with the rest of our family. We were all so lucky to be loved by you.

LOVE

Always and forever,

Your Niece Linda (DaDa)

Linda Leigh Tuthill Proctor - March 24, 2018 at 12:59 PM