



## Louise W. Jennings

April 14, 2008

Louise W Jennings went to be with the Lord on April 14, 2008. Born Sept. 27, 1912 in Brunswick Co, VA to the late E. Clary and William S. Wright. She was a resident of Mayfair House and formally of Mt. Vernon Ave., and a member of Port Norfolk Baptist Church. She retired from First and Merchants Bank First American as a Customer Service Clerk.

She was predeceased by her husband, Ernest L. Jennings and an aunt, Ella B Savage. She leaves behind a very special friend whom she loved dearly – Evelyn Visco, who was her angel and very special, long time care giver. Judy and Jim Welch and family who were special to her heart, her daily telephone buddy Marty Nichols and her devoted life friends the Bennie Baker family. A funeral service will be held on Wed 11:00 A.M. at Loving Funeral Home Churchland Chapel by Rev. James Woodland, with burial at Olive Branch Cemetery.

# Tribute Wall



“ *SHE will be sadly missed from the Family She always needed!She filled our life with happiness and a joke here and there!She loved to LIVE but was never once afraid to DIE,for She knew once in GOD'S arms,She would LIVE forever!We miss you Sister Jennings,and I am sorry we can not be there for your departure from Earth!You will always be with us!Please let my DADDY know WE LOVE and MISS HIM!!Love always,Margie and Family!##imported-begin##Marjorie Simpson @ Family##imported-end##*

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April 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sister Jennings,  
I have known for many years but the last twenty I have drawn closer to you. You were my dearest friend, and my joy to be with, hold me a place beside you and tell John I said hello.*

*Love forever,  
Sister Evelyn Cook##imported-begin##Evelyn R. Cook##imported-end##*

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April 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“On a day of burial there is no perspective - for space itself is annihilated. Your dead friend is still a fragmentary being. The day you bury him is a day of chores and crowds, of hands false or true to be shaken, of the immediate cares of mourning. The dead friend will not really die until tomorrow, when silence is round you again. Then he will show himself complete, as he was - to tear himself away, as he was, from the substantial you. Only then will you cry out because of him who is leaving and whom you cannot detain.”  
— Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

*I am a bit of a hack posting on this little guest book because I do not intend to go to her funeral, it is not out of apathy, or anger, or even sorrow. I have a hard time letting go of those I love, and though I didn't often get to see Louise when I was older I remember the sweet summer days of a halcyon youth where she would bring me sweets to church or sit and talk to me after the service. You are loved and missed by many Sister Jennings.*

*With much respect,*

*C.R.Rice*

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April 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ WE will love and miss you Mrs. J!

*Ashlyn B. Visco*

*Lauryn K. Visco*

*Visco*

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April 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Mrs. Jennings

*You were not just my employer; you were my very special friend. I will sorely miss you as each day passes, my great sorrow will slowly pass as well. The life encompassing conversations that we had will stay with me till my last breath. You brought Joy, Peace, Love, and Happiness to my life and that of my families; thank you for that. I am forever indebted to you for allowing me to care for you. I will harbor the memories we shared and hide them close in my heart. Please know, as I have told you many times I will miss you, but remember you always.*

*My life will never be the same, let me say again thank you.*

*Your Humble Servant,*

*Evelyn C. Visco##imported-begin##Evelyn C. Visco##imported-end##*

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April 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM