



Brian Wilson

January 17, 1957 - September 8, 2020

Roger Brian Wilson, 63, of Tulsa, passed away Tuesday, September 8, 2020. He was born January 17, 1957 in Toledo, OH to Loyd Bernard and Lahoma L. Wilson. Brian worked for Sunoco as asphalt loading dock manager and was a member of Community of Christ. He loved spending time with his family and friends and enjoyed cooking, gardening and woodworking. He rooted for the KC Chiefs and enjoyed the rescue of cats and dogs. Brian is survived by his wife of 33 years, Lori Wilson; his son, Gary Brian Pace of Berryhill; his father, Loyd Wilson of Tulsa; his brother, Kevin Wilson and wife Cheryl of Richardson, TX; his sisters, Michelle Hamilton of Berryhill, and Patricia E. Wilson of Lake Oswego, OR. Brian was preceded in death by his mother, Lahoma Wilson and his brother, Bernard Loyd Wilson.

Memorial contributions may be made to "S.P.C.A." or an animal shelter of choice.

Memorial Service: 1:00 PM Saturday, September 26, 2020 at Community of Christ Church, 510 South Hudson Ave. Tulsa, OK 74112

Moore's Eastlawn Chapel, 918-622-1155

Events

SEP	Memorial Service	01:00PM
26	<hr/>	
	Community of Christ Church	
	4811 S. Fulton Ave., Tulsa, OK, US, 74135	

Comments



“ What a better world we would live in if we all tried to live a little more the way Brian did. Like many others posting here, it didnt take long to realize what a special and giving person Brian was. Our neighborhood lost power for many days during the ice storm...on the first night without power our new neighbors across the road came knocking on our door. We had never met them until then & listened as they explained that they had no power & no heat source. They were looking for firewood as they had nowhere else to go. Sadly, i had to tell them that we had none because our fireplace was gas. After they left i went to Brian & Lori's house & explained the situation. Brian didnt hesitate one bit. He immediately got his coat & we walked across the street together. He introduced himself & not knowing how long any of us would be without power & how much firewood he would need for his own family told the new neighbors where his wheelbarrow was, pointed to his house and literally said take as much firewood as you need. We are all so blessed to have known Brian & i am so glad i got to call him friend. He was the genuine article & will be greatly missed.
Joe & Marie

Joe - September 26 at 12:28 PM



“ Brian has been my brother-in-law for 38 years. He's the best ever; he's really been a good brother. I've been trying to think of specific stories or examples I could tell. I remember we were doing a lot of work to Loyd and Lahoma's house to prepare it to sell, and he was there all the time helping to paint, mow, prep the garage sale, everything. He and I were rolling paint onto the popcorn ceiling in the family room by the kitchen and all of a sudden we realized there were tiny paint splatters getting onto the furniture! We both stopped immediately and frantically cleaned up all the spots. It wasn't easy! But we were also laughing how could we not have realized we needed to cover stuff up better?

Lori please know Brian will always be in your heart and with you in spirit. He told me many times how much he loves you and how much you mean to him. I have a quote I'd like to share that I received when we lost my Mom in August. It's from a Church of England cleric and I hope it gives some comfort; it did for me.

"Death is nothing at all. I have slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed, at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, without trace of shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant, it is the same as it ever was, there is an unbroken continuity. What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. ALL IS WELL. - Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847 - 1918)

Cheryl Wilson - September 25 at 04:54 PM



“ We send our love & comfort to Lori . Brian & Lori have been our neighbors since we moved in 10 years ago! They welcomed us with open arms to the neighborhood ! There was nothing Brian wouldn't do to help anyone in need ! He was a such a giving person !
We pray Lori that God will guide you thru this difficult time. We are here for you.
He will be missed.
Willie & Artina

Artina Fitzgerald - September 24 at 04:32 PM



“ This saddens my heart. I will always remember Uncle Brian and Aunt Lori's compassion for animals.. and of course, their giant Disney collection!! Brian will be very missed.

Brittany - September 23 at 07:38 PM



“ 12 years ago, I purchased my first home. As I walked around my yard that first day, a friendly neighbor kindly approached me and told me that if there was anything I ever needed, all I had to do was ask. At first, I brushed this off as just a neighborly thing to do. Over the next 12 years, Brian was there any time I ever asked for something. He showed me what it was to be a supportive neighbor, and taught me what it was to be gracious and kind. Brian was a fatherly and brotherly figure to all his neighbors and his love and laughter will be missed by all of the lives he touched. Brian and Lori have been the best neighbors a young homeowner could have ever asked for. Love to all of the family.

Ed Crandall - September 23 at 11:10 AM



“ Deepest sympathy and prayers for all of Brian's family and friends. Brian was an awesome man, friend and husband to my sweet friend, Lori. He was such a very kind, caring man and helpful to so many people. I am very grateful to have known him and have had him for my friend. He will be dearly missed.

Sandra Taylor - September 22 at 09:13 PM



“ Brian you really were such a giving heart and it made me so happy when you fixed my mom's old kitchen cupboard and made my A frame sign for my first salon. To share that milestone with you and Loti, also furry rescuers and lovers meant everything. I will miss you as I know Lori will too but I will continue to celebrate you and your kindness through my salon and take care of the rescues with you in mind always. I admired your beautiful vision and craftsmanship in your gardens at the house. I look forward to meeting you again in The Father's House and Garden of life.

Shannon Kelly - September 14 at 07:38 PM



“ Lori, I am so very sorry for your loss. We loved being neighbors years ago when I cared for Mary and Gordon Short. Chris and I will be praying for you all.
Tonya Baldrige

Tonya Baldrige - September 09 at 07:11 PM



“ Brian was my youngest brother. He was born when I was 15 years and 6 months old. He was my baby for at least 5 years. I would even take him on a date or two. He would wait for me at the front door upon returning from school. When I graduated from high school and left home joining the U.S. Marine Corps mom told me that he would wait at the front door for me to come home. I stayed with my parents while my husband was in Memphis for training and I had my oldest child while there. Brian was not at all happy when I came home with that little girl.

I don't have many memories of him from 1961 to when I returned home with my children in 1970. He was always around for all the family get-to-gathers. When he graduated from high school I helped him get a job at Dowell, Division of Dow Chemical where I worked and met his first wife Debbie Hamby Her father really cared for Brian helping him to obtain a great job at Sun Oil Refinery where he worked until he was placed on disability status. Brian was always upbeat even when he was in such severe pain. I spoke to him via cell phone shortly before his passing and he kept telling me don't be sad be happy. Even with his last breath he wanted us to be joyous and celebrate his reuniting with our mother and brother who passed before him.

Michelle D Hamilton - September 23 at 05:15 PM



“ It's hard letting go of my sweet and kind and loving younger brother. We had a deep abiding love for each other. He struggled for so many years with his illness that I am glad that he is no longer a prisoner of that pain. Thank you for the confirmation that you sent to me and Heidi. It was received with love and gratitude. Peace be with you Bri.

patricia wilson - September 25 at 03:45 PM