



## Brenda Gail Tuberville

August 27, 1955 - September 29, 2018

### BRENDA GAIL TUBERVILLE'S OBITUARY:

Brenda Gail Tuberville, 63, of Tulsa, OK, passed into the presence of Jesus on Saturday, September 29, 2018. She was born August 27, 1955, the youngest of three girls, to Oryen (O,D.) and Helen Tuberville, in Wichita, Kansas. Realizing her dream of teaching secondary education, she earned her B.A. from Southern Arkansas University, a Master's Degree from the University of Texas at Commerce, and her PhD from Texas Christian University, Ft. Worth, TX. Besides her teaching career, she was often called upon to speak at teacher's conferences before she retired in 2015. She was preceded in death by her grandparents, her parents, and her sister, Kathy Tuberville. She is survived by her sister, Jackie McCann; brother-in-law, Elvin McCann; niece Leah McCann; nephew and niece-in-law, Nathan & Erin McCann; nephew-in-law and niece, James and Sarah Sorensen; and ten wonderful great nephews, Peter, Colin, Seth, Ethan and Josiah McCann; Taylor, Brett, Scott, Todd, and Jack Sorensen.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, October 6, 2018, at 1:00 p.m., at Antioch East Baptist Church, 370 Columbia Rd. 25, Magnolia, AR, 71753, with Dr. Elvin McCann officiating. In lieu of flowers, Brenda wished any gifts be given to Crosslink, Inc. for Bibles for those around the world who've never had one. Gifts may be sent to Crosslink, Inc., 131 Crestpark Dr., Cedar Hill, TX, 75104.

# Events

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**OCT**   **Memorial Service**                      01:00PM

**6**

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Antioch East Baptist Church  
370 Columbia 25, Magnolia, AR, US, 71753

# Comments

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“ Passionate about making education accessible and affordable to those who were underserved. Met her while working on grant opportunities at Rogers State University in Claremore, Oklahoma.

**Clarice Doyle** - October 16, 2018 at 04:18 PM

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“ I met Brenda in the early 90's at SAU. She immediately became one of my favorite people. She inspired me with her strength as a woman. Not only was she brilliant, I was in awe of her musical talent, especially on the piano. When my husband and I married, I knew she would be a part of our special day. She played the piano for our ceremony, and stood witness for us. Her approval was paramount when I went to her for advice. The world will be a bit dim now that she's gone. I'll never forget her.

**Laurie Russell** - October 11, 2018 at 07:54 AM

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“ Have known Brenda for many years. She was a very talented, loving and kind lovely lady.  
Brenda will be missed by her family and her friends.  
Brenda has moved to a new address and she got to meet Jesus face to face.

**Shirley Brawley** - October 05, 2018 at 10:37 PM

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“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Brenda Gail Tuberville.



October 05, 2018 at 06:25 PM

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“ Rest in Peace, Brenda. You can sing and play the Piano in Heaven! I worked with Brenda for a few years in Magnolia. She was a hoot! She could make you laugh all day! My prayers and most sincere condolences go out to Brenda's family and her very best friend, Michael Walters. Let the Holy Spirit comfort you today and in the days ahead.



“ It's been quite some time since our Southern Arkansas University days, but I well remember Brenda and what a dear friend she was to so many. Whether we shared a conspiratorial laugh together in class or a campus activity or she willingly offered a warm hug or shoulder when a day had been less than par, she was always a bright spot in our lives and a caring friend. And, of course, her talent as a pianist ensured the theater shows would go on. Much love and many prayers to Brenda's family and friends. She will be missed.

amanda keeney - October 03, 2018 at 08:05 AM

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“ Last night, we lost a dear friend. Particularly a dear friend to me. Brenda Tuberville was one of my closest friends throughout my college years. We were close confidants. We shared a lot of laughter, a lot of tears, and a lot of show tunes. She was one of the few people in Magnolia, Arkansas that had the same appreciation and knowledge of musical theatre as I. She was also a very gifted pianist and was my accompanist of choice for many many years. We shared the stage many times in shows such as Lend Me a Tenor, Plaza Suite, and in a stage version of A Confederacy of Dunces, and as Mama Paroo to my Harold Hill in The Music Man as well as A Midsummer Night's Dream. She was a particularly funny lady.

It is no secret to those of you who knew her that Brenda fought several health problems throughout her life. She was very, very heavy at one point. A few years ago, she underwent gastric bypass surgery and lost damn near 300 lbs. She felt good about herself for the first time in ages. In fact, her choice to I have the gastric bypass was instrumental in encouraging me to have the gastric sleeve on myself.

Sadly, a woman in her late 50s is not particularly treated well by the academic establishment and the doctorate that she worked so hard to get was sadly left by the wayside as she found it impossible to get the kind of employment that she was qualified to do and that means tenure.

Very shortly after this time, her health began to fail and she moved into a nursing facility outside of Tulsa Oklahoma. I remained in contact with her on a regular basis and we chatted quite frequently on Facebook. I worried very much about her living in a nursing facility because Brenda, to me, was always vibrant healthy and alive.

Last night Doug Michael Lucas and me were traveling home to Florida from my mother's home and Hope, Arkansas. In the middle of a Louisiana Country Road Doug read the message that Brenda had passed away. I fought like hell to control my tears. I don't think the reality of her being gone as hit me quite yet. However when it does I will SOB like hell.

Two weeks ago Brenda was weighing very heavily on my mind. I had every intention

to pick up the phone and call her and see how she was doing but as we all know life got in the way. I failed to call her thinking : oh well, I'll call her next week. And now I know next week never came and it never will. That's a tough thing to live with - knowing that you will never have the opportunity to say goodbye to your friend; to tell them how much you love them or how much they mean to you. I urge you, I encourage you - in fact I implore you do not waste a moment and telling a friend, a family member or any loved one how much they mean to you and how much you care for them.

When people say it might be too late believe them. This is one of those cases

**Michael Walters** - October 02, 2018 at 11:47 PM



“ What a beautiful tribute, Michael.

**Debbie Green Zimmerman** - October 03, 2018 at 04:50 PM



“ I met Brenda through my friend Michael Walters when I was a student at Southern Arkansas University. She was a gifted pianist, had a remarkable intellect, and possessed a razor-sharp wit. She was also a remarkably loyal friend and incredibly kind and generous.

I have so many wonderful memories of times with Brenda. She was a regular at my parties, and she was one of the first people to visit me after the birth of my daughter.

The world was better for Brenda's having been in it, and it has lost some sparkle now that's she's left.

**Sarah** - October 03, 2018 at 11:40 PM



“ I just received the news today that Brenda is gone. We had breakfast in her room at the nursing home the day after her birthday at the end of August, and gave each other many hugs before I left. I wish I had been able to see her one more time. Michael, Brenda spoke of you often and always had good things to say about you. Thank you for your wonderful words. May this dear and wonderful woman rest in peace in the arms of God.

**Bonnie M Paul** - October 14, 2018 at 11:21 AM



“ Michael, I met Brenda when she moved to Oklahoma and it didn't take long for us to become dear friends. She spoke of you often and it was always with love and smiles. I just found out about her passing today so this is very fresh for me. I pray she finds the peace in heaven that eluded her here and I know she will keep everyone laughing and singing.

**Debbie** - October 16, 2018 at 05:00 PM



“ One of the most loving, caring and dear friends I could have ever been blessed with. She made me laugh. We cried, we shared a deep bond and a kinship long after we moved apart.

Life didn't always play nicely with Brenda. She deserved far better than she got many times. However, that fact never made her bitter. She kept a smile on her face and a song in her heart.

I will miss you, my dearest. You made a big difference to a lot of people.

I will pass by a nearby piano and I'll hear you playing.

**Michael Walters** - October 02, 2018 at 11:14 PM