



Rena Banks

March 12, 1930 - November 27, 2022

Rena Banks, 92, of Chattanooga, passed away Sunday, November 27, 2022, at her residence. She attended Howard High School and was formerly employed by the Chattanooga Public Schools. She was a member of Union Hill Missionary Baptist Church, where she was a part of the Someone To Care Ministry and served on the Nurses' Guild. Rena was preceded in death by her sons, Jerry Banks, Jr. and Robert Alexander Banks; brother, Thomas Zackery; and sisters, Minnie Belle Cunningham and Wilma Burks. Survivors include her son, Fred Daniels of Ooltewah; daughters, Iris Banks Townsley, Phyllis Russell, and Betty Jean Blocker; 7 grandchildren; brother, Robert Zackery of Florida; sister, Mary Ann Davenport of Chattanooga; a host of nieces; nephews; cousins; other relatives and friends. Special thanks to Patricia Cunningham. Pastor Samuel Jackson will serve as the eulogist.

Previous Events

Lie-In-State

DEC **10.** 12:30 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Taylor Funeral Home of Chattanooga, Inc
3417 Wilcox Boulevard
Chattanooga, TN 37411

Service

DEC **11.** 2:00 PM (ET)

Union Hill Missionary Baptist Church
1800 N Chamberlain Avenue
Chattanooga , TN 37406

Tribute Wall

GM

“ *Condolences to the family. Praying for your peace and comfort at this trying time.*



Geacelia Daniel Moore - December 07, 2022 at 06:07 PM

SP

“ *To the family and friends of Rena Banks, please accept my sincerest sympathy. Rena was always kind to me as a child and as an adult. She had the most beautiful soul, and mind, as well as body. Sometimes we forget that our ways are not the Heavenly Father's ways. We are here but a short time, full of sins and pains, but are redeemable through Christ Jesus's work on the cross. Rena believed in Jesus Christ. I had a vision of her speaking to me one day, not to long ago. She said, " As a servant of the most high God, I'd like the memory of me to be one of happiness, joy, a good Christian, counselor, friend and faithful. Don't cry for me because I've finished my race and I am home, with my heavenly Father. I'd like to leave, with you, an afterglow of smiles when my day is done, an echo of a soft whisper of me, as you run, your race. Please, just remember all our happy times over the years, whether they be many or few. If you grieve, turn that grief and hurt into smiles because truly I am home. This is where I want to be. Run you race the same way. Eyes toward Jesus Christ and his heavenly Father."*



I answered, "Yes Ma'am."

S. Pomeroy

Sharon Pomeroy - December 06, 2022 at 09:08 AM