



Brett Wade Banks

July 11, 1966 - March 4, 2015

Brett Wade Banks, age 48 of Virginia Beach, VA (formerly of Indian Head, MD), died on March 4, 2015 at the Virginia Beach General Hospital.

Brett was a Union Carpenter for 25 years with Carpenters Local #132.

He is the son of Charles Kenneth Banks and Mary Welch Banks and was married to Julie Ann Banks.

Friends received on Monday, March 9, 2015 from 4-8PM at the Raymond Funeral Service Chapel, 5635 Washington Avenue, La Plata, MD 20646. Funeral Service will be on Tuesday, March 10, 2015 at 11AM at the Marbury Baptist Church, 4670 Bicknell Road, Marbury, MD 20658 with Interment in Park Hill Cemetery in Marbury, MD.

Memorials are asked to St. Jude's.

Cemetery Details

Park Hill Cemetery

Marbury, MD 20658

Previous Events

Friends Received

MAR 9. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Raymond Funeral Chapel
5635 Washington Ave.
La Plata, MD
business.office@raymondfuneral.com
<http://www.raymondfuneralservice.com>

Service

MAR 10. 11:00 AM (ET)

Marbury Baptist Church
4670 Bicknell Road
Marbury, MD 20658

Tribute Wall



“ *Brett Wade Banks*

October 08, 2023 at 10:45 PM



“ *Brett Wade Banks*

October 04, 2023 at 03:12 PM



“ *i rember brett as the best man i will ever know RIP love ya*

paul - March 20, 2018 at 09:08 AM



“ If I just had one more day with you
I wouldn't forget to remind you how genuine and pure your love has
always been.
How calm and gentle your words always were.
How every time you smiled your face lit up the room.
If I just had one more hour with you, I wouldn't forget to make you
laugh once more, just to hear the sweet sound of you, the sound
that keeps replaying in my head.
I wouldn't forget to listen to your words which always had a way of
lifting my spirits, even through the darkest times.
If I just had one more minute with you, I would hold that moment so
close to my heart. In that very last minute, I would hug you so tight
and tell you I loved you from the start. I would, just as you always
told me, tell you I am proud of you".... And as hard as my next
words would be I would then whisper in your ear.... "Uncle, Be
free..." ?
**RIP UNCLE BRETT, YOU ARE AND WILL ALWAYS TRULY BE
MISSED! A PERSON LIKE YOU COULD NEVER EVER BE
REPLACED OR DUPLICATED !!**

Tiffany Mindick - March 11, 2015 at 08:49 PM



“ Julie may you find comfort in the sympathy expressed by your loved
ones and friends during this time of sadness. Praying for you and
your family. John & Mary Dooloukas

Mary Dooloukas - March 10, 2015 at 03:15 PM



“ I didn't know you personally Brett ..even though I feel like I do. From
what Debbie has told me you were a great brother to her. I know
that she will miss you deeply but will keep your spirit alive. May you
Rest in peace. Praying for your family.

Priscilla - March 10, 2015 at 12:00 PM

KN

“ *Brett lived next door to my husband Brian for years. Julie, Brett & Paige were our neighbors when 4 of our children were born. Brett was like an Uncle to all 6 of our son's. He was so fun, entertaining, laughed & smiled all the time. Brett was also helpful and encouraging. He was a brother to my husband. Brian knelt down & blessed himself at the viewing last night. He told Brett how much he enjoyed their friendship, seeing Rod Stewart & the Rolling Stones, going to the races, having a few beers together sitting on the end of their trucks! They built a cross together in honor of Brett's brother. They built a beautiful house fence and patio together. Brian held Brett's arm and told him what a good buddy he was and he passed too young. My 6 son's, Brian and I love you dearly and cherish many wonderful memories together. May you rest in peace.*

Kathy Nickles - March 10, 2015 at 09:47 AM

DB

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Debbie Banks - March 07, 2015 at 09:48 AM

DB

“ *1 file added to the album Brett Banks*



Debbie Banks - March 07, 2015 at 09:45 AM

BT

“ My biggest memory of uncle Brett is when I was about 5 or 6 years old and stole a magazine out of the superfresh at the bottom of Indian Head and when I pulled out the magazine uncle Brett said "oh we gotta take that back", and I learned that day that uncle Brett was a good man. We went fishing and I caught a fish as big as my torso. I'll always miss you uncle Brett and hope you know you'll forever be in my memory.

Billy Tiller - March 07, 2015 at 08:56 AM

DB

“ My Big Brother never needed a special occasion to party, he said "everyday was a special occasion!" Every day was a special occasion when I was with my big brother up until his last day, and he was such a blessing to have in my life. For anyone who met my brother was blessed to be touched by him, he loved, he laughed, and he lived one hell of a life. I love you so, so much and will miss you every moment of every day!



Debbie Banks - March 07, 2015 at 08:41 AM