



JoAnne Brooks

August 6, 1943 - March 29, 2021

BROOKS, JoAnne, 77, of Goodlettsville, TN, passed away March 29, 2021. She had a love of cooking and gardening. She loved raising horses, especially Tennessee Walking horses, camping, and riding motorcycles. She also loved playing guitar and singing.

She is preceded in death by her husband, William H. Brooks, Jr and son, James Eagin, Jr. She is survived by her daughters, Cheryl (Darrin) Trent, Lisa (Bobby) Quinn & Gina (Jason) Wray; grandchildren, Michael, Mikey, Joshua, Christopher & Audrey; great-grandchildren, Luke, Tessa, Destiney, Joshua, Jordan, Jayden, Aaliyah, Kailey & Taylor; faithful canine companions, Millie & Molly.

An interment of both William & Joanne Brooks will be held at 11:00 am, May 14, 2021 at Nashville National Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, please send donation to St. Jude's Children Hospital.

Cemetery Details

Nashville National Cemetery

1420 Gallatin Pk. S.
Madison, TN 37115

Previous Events

Graveside

MAY **14.** 11:00 AM (CT)

Nashville National Veterans Cemetery
1420 Gallatin Pike, South Madison, TN US
Madison, TN

Tribute Wall



“ *JoAnne Brooks*

October 14, 2022 at 08:02 PM



“ *It's so sad that not even one family member made an effort to contact me and notify me of my sister Joann's passing. My daughter found out about her death on Facebook two months after her funeral.
RIP. Sis.*

Ralph Wayne Beard - August 07, 2021 at 06:30 PM



“ *I'm so sad my favorite cousin is gone and sad that COVID prevented us from visiting in person before she passed. One of the many memories of my JoJo were when we lived in Sheraton Hills Apartment complex at the same time. Once our respective others had gone to work the night shift I'd walk to her townhouse where we would spend hours drinking coffee and talking. I was pregnant with my first son, and she already had three. It was like having a big sister that I could count on to share thoughts and wisdom through learned experience. I remember that pink motorcycle she had, and the first walking horse. I think of Jo and I smile.*

Darlene H Lopez - April 01, 2021 at 10:09 AM



Thank you Darlene. She certainly would share her thoughts on things!

Gina - April 01, 2021 at 09:00 PM

EO

“ I am so sorry for your loss. I will be praying for you and your family.i will miss JoAnne she was one of my best friends. She was kind to everyone who she came in contact with.we worked at Goodwill together I loved hearing her tell one of her stories.She would make you laugh.

Ebra owen - March 31, 2021 at 11:59 PM

GI

Thank you Ebra. She enjoyed her time working there with you.

Gina - April 01, 2021 at 08:59 PM

GW

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Gina Wray - March 31, 2021 at 09:05 PM

GW

“ Memories of my mother...

When I was little, my nephew and I would BEG my mom to throw the ball to us to hit with the bat. She would sit on the swing to toss it to us. Eventually, one of us would hit it and hit her in the face or somewhere else. She'd get up and stomp into the house vowing to never throw the ball to us again...

The summer before I started 5th grade, my mom babysat. She would take us all to the lake and we'd swim and play at the beach while she tanned. It was the 80s. :)

When I was older, and my mom worked at Piggly Wiggly, she would get home around six each night. A couple of times she would buy a paper bag full of junk food (Ding Dongs, candy, etc) and then tell me to hide it from my dad. On Friday nights in middle school, she would stop and get me Taco Bell tacos and then take me to the skating rink to spend the evening with my friends.

When I was in college, we would stay up late watching real life medical shows on Discovery channel and eating late night snacks, like massive plates of nachos my mom would put together. Once I moved out of my parents' house, my mom would then freeze dinners for me to pick up and take home.

As a Nana, my mom taught my daughter to enjoy eating ice, and my daughter would probably say my mom's salmon patties or hamburgers were her favorite thing for my mom to fix, aside from her chocolate pie.

My mother was hard on us, but I know that is why I am so independent and capable of taking care of myself. Thank you to both my mom and my dad.

Gina Wray - March 31, 2021 at 09:04 PM