



Margaret A. Wiley Redd

May 5, 1939 - December 23, 2003

Margaret Ann Gambrell Wiley Redd, daughter of the late Calvin Gambrell and late Alberta Davis, was born in Greenville, South Carolina on May 5, 1939. Early on Tuesday morning, December 23, 2003, Margaret eased away from this life. Margaret's story begins as a young girl being raised by her father and Aunt Carrie in Greenville. By the age of twelve, she moved to Baltimore, Maryland to be with her mother and other siblings. She attended public schools, earning her GED, and later in life to obtain a two-year college degree in Medical Secretarial Science from Stratford Schools. By the age of thirteen, she met a young man who would become her husband and father of her children. This person was Walter W. ("Sonny") Wiley. They were married in Baltimore in 1955 and by 1962 had all of their five children. Early in their union, "Ann" (as she was called by family and friends) and "Sonny" learned about Jehovah and his promised Kingdom for mankind. They were both baptized and dedicated their lives to Jehovah and teaching others of the "good news." It was something to behold on Sunday mornings to see this young couple getting together five little children to go to the Kingdom Hall. Margaret held many jobs over the years. She worked as a Nursing Assistant at Johns Hopkins Hospital; Secretary for Hospital Workers Union 1199E; Medical Secretary at Wyman Park Hospital; and retired from a position as a Private Duty Nursing Assistant for the Campbell's who developed the White Marsh area. As it happens sometimes in this system, Ann and Sonny parted ways in 1980. At a second stage in her life, Margaret met Earl D. Redd,

Sr., where of course, the Kingdom Hall. They were married in 1982. With Earl's five children and Margaret's five children, it was a new version of the Brady Bunch. Margaret was known by many names, "Ann," "Momma," "Shorty," but the one that she cherished the most was "Granny." Margaret doted on her grandchildren. She was always telling everyone about their accomplishments. When her daughter fell into difficulty. Margaret was right there to take in four of her grandchildren and became their legal guardian. It was no easy task raising adolescents and teenagers again, but Margaret was only too eager to do so. "Granny" had many hobbies. She liked to read, to listen to good music, going to theatrical productions, but most of all she loved to cook. Granny never wanted to see anyone hungry. She had almost every kind of cooking utensil, pot or pan. She tried all kinds of recipes. You could always eat at "Granny's" house. Margaret was an all around beautiful person. Her love for others made her even more beautiful. There was nothing that she would not do to help another if she could. Anyone who met her knew right away how special she was. You could not help but be drawn into her smile and soft manner. Even in the midst of her illness, she was a pillar of dignity and grace, while showing constant concern for others around her. Margaret will be missed immensely by her family and friends. Her loving family includes: her husband, Earl Redd, Sr.; her children, Robin (Wiley) Jacobs, Calvin Wiley, Dinah Wiley, Vincent Wiley, and Miriam (Wiley) Lewis; stepchildren: Earl, Jr., Ramon, Lynwood, Andre, and Defriesa Redd; her grandchildren: Maria (Anderson, Shasta Holloway, Angela (Lewis) Oygard, Kristina Lewis, Jason Wiley, Toisha Wiley, Calvin Wiley, Jr., and Galeisha Wiley; step-grandchildren: Katherine and Kayla; and three great-grandchildren: Jasmine, Diamond and Dominique; her siblings: Birdie Stokes, Dorothy Mills, Wallace Williams, Larry Davis, Clifton Hicks, and a whole host of other family members, that include her Aunt Carrie in South Carolina. Margaret was especially fond of her nephew Reginald Gambrell and her son-in-law Robert "Gene" Jacobs.

Tribute Wall



“ Margaret A. Wiley Redd

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ Margaret A. Wiley Redd

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 Just think there will come a time not only will death be no more but Jehovah promises that no one will have to say I'm sick according to Isaiah 33:24. I feel the need to express these words of hope because so many of us today treasure the gift of life and we do all we can to maintain it to hold on to it. That is why it hurts so badly when our loved ones die. With so many of us desiring life today no matter how good or bad it is we still want life here on earth. No one looks forward to that time of death. That is why I am under obligation by the spirit and love of God to share that hope that is in our near future that the righteous shall inherit the earth and reside upon it forever according to Psalms 37: 29 along with the above stated promises on a paradise and peaceful earth. We all can hold true to this everlasting promise because Isaiah 55:11 states all the words Jehovah have spoken WILL NOT RETURN WITHOUT RESULTS. What a wonderful prospect for our future especially enlight of the fact that Hebrews 6:18 States of God, it is IMPOSSIBLE for him to lie.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ G- g is for The Greatness you have broughten to our lives. R- r is for the Reliable person you were. A- a is for the many accomplishments that you have made out of life. N- n is for the way that you have Never given up on us N- n is for you Neverending smile that you had even when times were rough Y- y is for the many of Years that we have gotten love you and spend time with you!!! Love Always, The Family##imported-begin##THE FAMILY##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Grandmom I just want to say i love you so much. words can't express the way my life is lost without your light to guide me. I know your in a better place with jehovah so i'll let your rest but one day we will hopefully meet again. I LOVE YOU GRANDMA Love Forever And Always your little... Munchkin, Shasta##imported-begin##Shasta Holloway##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM