



## Rebecca Laurel Reddin

March 15, 2005 - December 30, 2019

Rebecca Laurel Reddin, beloved daughter of Rachel Hoover Reddin and Brian Reddin died unexpectedly at home on December 30, 2019 in Collierville, TN. She was fourteen. Those who knew her will remember her for her wonderful smile and her zany sense of humor. She loved her pet chickens, her Guinea pigs, and her Labradoodle, Angus. Art and music were her passions. She spent hours creating wonderful expressions of her beautiful soul. Rebecca is survived by her brothers Noah and Eli of Collierville, her grandparents Ron and Susan Reddin of Germantown and Tom and Elaine Hoover of Collierville, her uncle Paul Hoover, aunt Kathy Krane and their son Ben of San Diego, CA, aunt Laura Reddin Dawson, uncle Jay Dawson and their daughters Brinley and Harper of Germantown, TN as well as many great aunts and great uncles. Rebecca attended Collierville High School, West Schilling Farms Middle School and Bailey Station Elementary School. A funeral service was held for Rebecca's family at Memphis Memorial Park on January 18, 2020. A memorial fund has been established for the Art Departments of the Collierville Schools at PayPal. Me/Rebecca's Memorial to which memorial funds may be sent.

# Comments

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“ Her being two years older than me, we only saw each other on the bus. I had known her for a little bit before last year since she was in my sister's grade and lived just down the street, but we got close last year. I remember I'd always look forward to seeing her on the bus and she'd call me kid. I loved it when she called me that. It made me feel protected and loved, even though I had no idea why. I loved her laugh and her smile the most. This year I moved and started going to a new school. I wish I had gotten to said goodbye. All I can hope for is that she knew I loved her and that no matter she will still live in my heart.



**Selena Carpenter** - April 14 at 04:38 PM

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“ I met her in 4th grade, we were in choir together. during recess she would occasionally chase me around, we would talk a lot and we became very close ever since. we shared the same homeroom in 6th and would always play a game after school like overwatch. we didn't talk as much in 7th or 8th but that changed again in our freshman year. every friday i would get to see her since our gym classes merged on fridays. she would always chase me and poke me in the side and would always make me look forward to going to school on friday. she would always make me laugh and we would hug a lot. i loved hearing her laugh. she mad my life so amazing, i miss her so much.



**Daniel Martinez** - April 11 at 12:20 PM

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“ Our family will always love Rebecca and her family so very much. She has been on our minds and in our hearts since December and especially during March. Rebecca came into this word with a sweet face and cute floppy feet. By two years old, she still had that warm, wise, mischievous, knowing grin (older than her years), and had already developed her ability to take care of those smaller and weaker than her. She

was drawn to animals and the youngest kids in our playgroup. Each week, I would see her follow them around like a mini protector. She had nicknames for my kids and the names stuck. As she grew into a gorgeous kid, I would often think to myself that she looked like a young claudia schiffer and her smile continued to warm the spaces she was in and the person she was with. I loved that Rebecca could have fun where she was and play for hours despite being older; when other would have been bored. My kids still talk about the epic last day of school parties, summer days at the pool, water balloon fights conspiring against the boys, hot days touring downtown, mornings at a park, and playroom forts when she babysat. Rachel is an incredible friend and mother as I grew to know each week for many years; teaching me so much.

Rebecca continued her protective nature into her teen years even offering this school year to come threaten "Jack Jack's" middle school homeroom if they didn't start treating kids who were different with acceptance and kindness. Like her mom, she has quiet spunk, a creative arty spirit, and great love for her brothers. I miss her. We all miss her face & grin. I ache for her family's loss... and ours. We love her then, now, and always.

Clare, Justin, Jack Jack, Kit Cat - March 28 at 09:07 PM