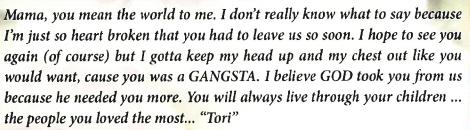


If her love wasn't tough then it wasn't her. No matter what was going on, whatever we needed she was there (made it happen). Our bond, our vibe, our personality was the same. We was really like the same person. She was my best friend, the closest person to me. May heart is broke that she's not here physically but she is forever here with me spiritually. All I can see is her smile. I love you mama ... Tee-Tee - TeeShonna



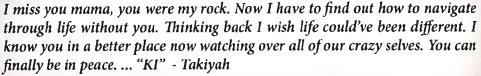




Dear Mama,

you was not perfect, but you were the best mother I could have asked for and you made anything possible. You raised me and my siblings well and I thank you for everythingyou have done for me. You fought a good fight and now you are at eternal peace. I promise your Y'Gees will hold it down for you here while you look down on us. I will forever miss you "Boss Lady"! You are goin but for surely never forgotten. I love you for infinity to infinity ...

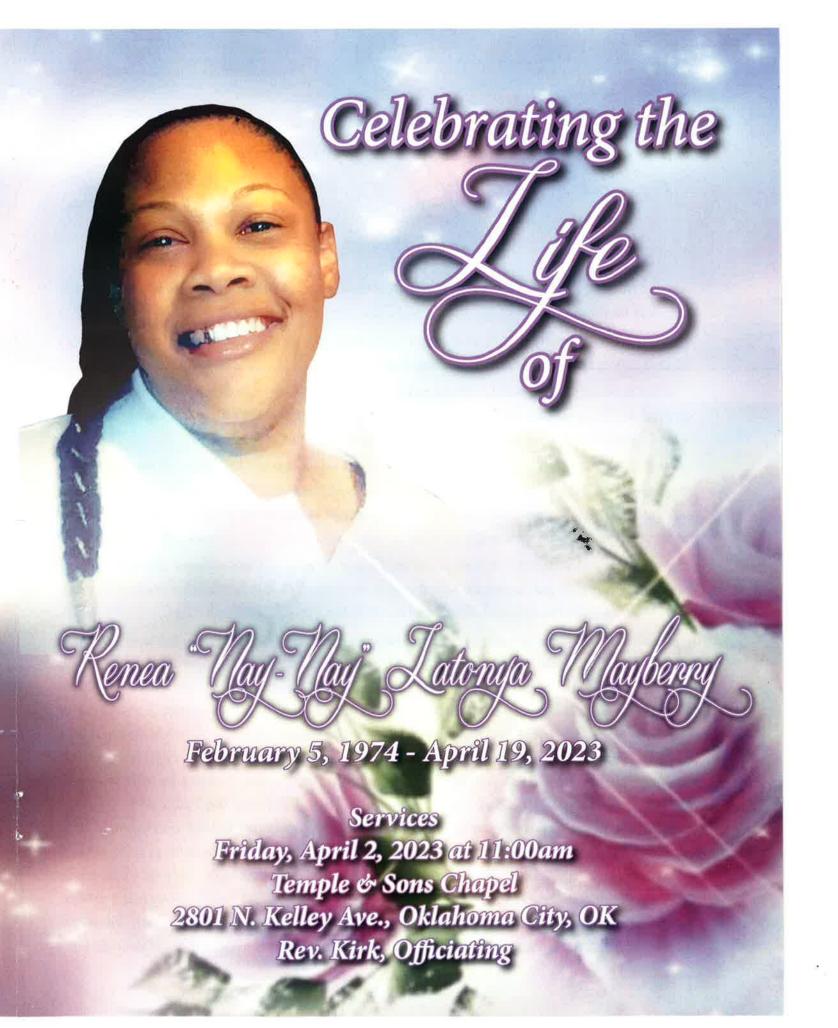
- "Pinkie" - Troy'ya







My mother was a good person. I know she loved me and our family, and we loved her too. we will always be here for you. I wish you didn't have to leave us so soon. Love you so much ... "Man-Man" - Troy Jr.





February 5, 1974 - April 19, 2023

Renea Latonya Maybenny, is the youngest of 9 children that was born to Robert Sr. and Veola Mayberry.

She was born February 5, 1975, and was gracefully born with the title of being the "baby in the family". We then crowned her with the nick-name "Nay-Nay".

When Nay-Nay was two months old, our parents were in a love-hate relationship. When the love was on, we lived in Oklahoma City and when the hate was on we would move to California, leaving our father behind. So when Nay-Nay was 2 months old we once again moved to California.

Before Nay-Nay was old enough to begin Kindergarten we saw her rambunctious side begin to flourish along side her tenderness towards the people she knew. In the summer of 1979 she turned 5, love was in the air once again, and here we come. Nay-Nay was in kindergarten at Martin Luther King, Jr; she attended Hillcrest for elementary school, and went on to junior high school at Taft.

In 1987 when Nay-Nay was 13, hate was in the air, and we were back in California. She went with our mother. Nay-Nay attended Paramount High School in Paramount, California where her rambunctious side pretty much controlled every situation she found herself facing.

Nay-Nay was a teenager growing up in California without her adult siblings there to help keep her steady. She pretty much did whatever she wanted too. Nay-Nay experienced life in California that molded her hardness to life, period. She had her first child, Jaconte in 1990. Little did she know, love was brewing again with out parents, and sometime in the early 90's, mama was returning back to Oklahoma. Little did mama know, Nay-Nay had no intention of moving back with her. Our mother returned without her, she stayed with our Aunt Peaches, cousins, Joycey and Keisha, but Nay-Nay needed to be home. After several attempts with paid fair, Nay-Nay would simply cash the items in because she wasn't coming back and her mind was made. The elders in our family in California stood up and stood ground, did what they had to do to make sure Nay-Nay and Javonte was coming home, and she was not a happy camper. Her hard heart was mad at the world, but it didn't take long for it to soften back up. She had her second child, Danaysha, in 1993. Not long after that she met Troy. They became best friends and it was on. Troy helped make California a memory for Nay-Nay, the more time they spent together, she forgot about going back. Troy and Nay-Nay had 5 children, but shared a family as 1. Nay-Nay loved her family, she made sure they had everything they needed and put extra effort into the things they wanted. She was a mother of strength and friendship. She embraced her big

family with the innerstanding that she came from one. She encouraged her children to learn all they could from school and in the streets. She would let them know "Everybody, Ain't Yo' Friend" and Don't sugarcoat how you really feel".

Nay-Nay has flown high to be with her mother Veola Mayberry and brother Rickey Mayberry. She leaves to celebrate her life, her bonded love Troy Biglow of 28 (never a dull moment) years; her son, Javonte Mayberry (Tearra) and Troy, Jr; daughters, Danaysha Mayberry, TeeShonna Mayberry, Toriana Biglow, Troy'ya Biglow and Takiyah Biglow; step-grandson, Terrance and TeeShonna has a grandson on the way; father, Robert L. Mayberry; brothers, Carnell Mayberry, Ronnie Mayberry (Pam), Robert Mayberry, Jr., Rayford Mayberry, Richard Mayberry (Vitta) and Reginald Mayberry; sister, Rosilyn Jernigan (Lance), and a host of aunts, uncles, nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Onden of Service

Song

Resolutions & Acknowledgements

Motivational Speaker Reverend Kirk

Video Tribute

RecessionalMinisters, Funeral Directors, Family

Rest in Paradise

May May Latonya

Naybenny

February 5, **1974 - April 19, 2023**

Letters To Heaven

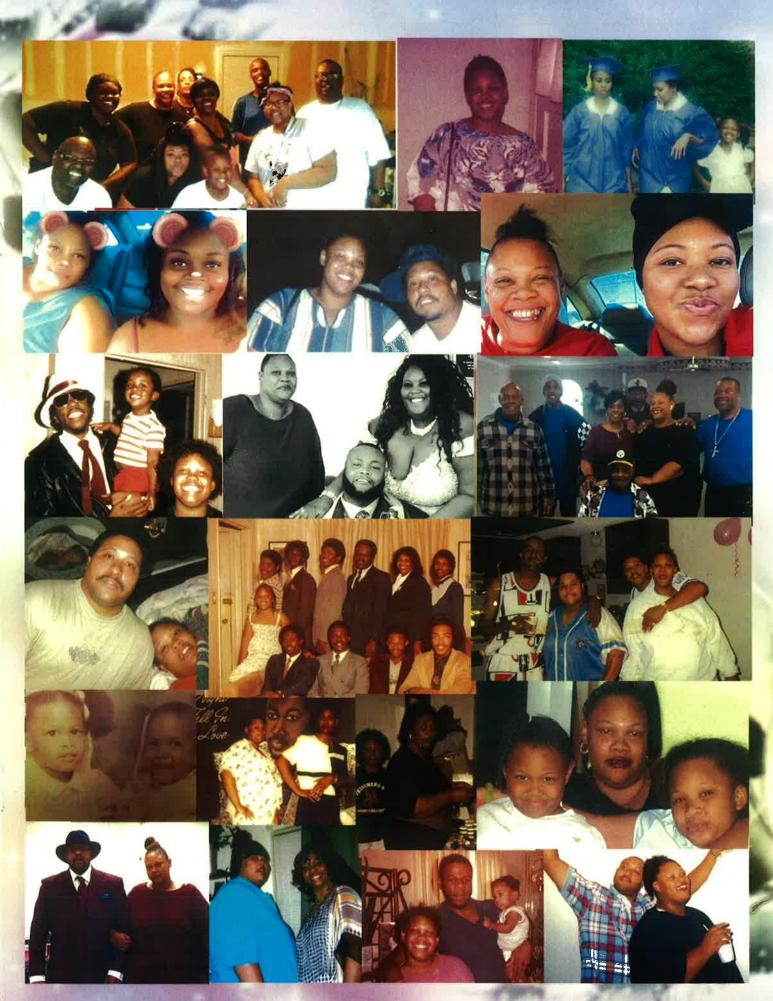
I am not going to say bye, I'll just see you later, and when I do it will be greater. I will never stop loving you, and I am going to always have your back no matter what we have been through, because we been through it all. - Troy



"Doeboy" - Javonte

Dear Mama,

this is a tough one. I never thought that I would be writing this letter at the age of 32. You had me at a young age, I remember being happy about this because I felt like we had a lot of time to spend with each other. A lot of time to grow up together. But instead, I am talking to you in spirit form and can not hold the tears back. My mother was an OG but she was my OG. My mother also was sweet and had a heart of gold. My mother was beautiful inside and out. I need you, pretty lady, I am not sure how to live without you. Everyone knows my mother loved her kids, all of us. Your eldest son is going to miss this smile with that gold tooth. Your eldest son is going to miss how when I walk in to see you, your face would light up. Your eldest son is going to miss that food you prepared every holiday. I never understood why you liked to cook every holiday, nut now I know you did it to keep me ad my siblings together. I will take that burden from you and will do what I can to keep us together. My mother was always there forme and oved me regardless. I remember when someone shot me with a BB gun, I remember my mother asking me who shot me. Next thing I knew my mother was going around there to find the person who shot me. I remember when someone stole my bike, my mother was right there trying to help me get my bike



back. It is important to note this was a nice bike. I remember when I had surgery on my leg and could not walk. My mother took me to my surgery and picked me up. She also went grocery shopping for me during this time and assisted with anything I needed during this time. My mother loved shoping for me during this time and assisted with anything I needed during this time. My mother loved her kids and was always there for me. I wish my mother would have given me an opportunity to save her because she saved me more times than I can count. I wish my mother would have told me she was having health issues so I could save her. That is what I do, solve problems, that is what I am good at. But, instead, my mother loved us so much she did not want to burden us with any problems. I wish she did not feel that way, I wish she would have let me and my wife save her because we both would have. This is the hardest thing I have ever done in life. It feels like someone ripped my heart out because my mother means the world to me. Thank you, Mama, for always being there for me and having my back regardless. I will carry on your legacy. I will look after my siblings because I know you would require me to do such. I love you mama, more than anything and I am so sorry. Love your eldest son. Until we meet again, Fly High Mama.



Dear Mama,

The moment that you left me, my heart was split in two. One side was filled with memories and the other side died with you. Remembering you is easy cause I do it everyday. Missing you is a heartache that never goes away and never will. My angel up in Heaven I wanted you to know I feel you watching over me everywhere I go. My angel up in Heaven until we meet again ... I love you forever and always ... "Poobie" - Danaysha





Marvin Davis III Aaron Veasy

BayShon Payne Shannon Johnson Rodney Marshall

Marlon Davis

Kononary Pallbearens

Terence Wright Terrance Farris

TreyShon Wright King Crowe

Flower Bearens

Tru Wright

LayLah Davis Candace Davis

Marlon Davis Jr.

Lameka Oakes Whitney Payne

Jayla Johnson Monique Davis

Honorary Flower Bearers

Sherry Cunningham Tara Biglow

Joy Biglow Charla Biglow

Solange Coly Shemeca Biglow

Interment

Rose Hill Cemetery 6001 N.W. Grand Blvd. Oklahoma City, OK 73118

Repast Wilshire Church of Christ

Acknowledgment

The family would like to thank those that traveled near and far. Thank those that prepared food or even sat with the family, those that sent flowers and kept the fmaily lifted in love.

Arrangements entrusted to

Temple & Sons Funeral Home 2801 N Kelley Ave, Oklahoma City, OK 73111 (405) 427-8321

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