



Deborah Joan Branham

July 13, 1959 - June 5, 2018

Deborah Joan Branham, 58, transitioned peacefully from this life on June 5, 2018. She is preceded in death by her parents Jane and Jim Daley. She is lovingly survived by her three daughters, Kim, Jess, and Sara, three brothers, Tim (Kim), Rob (Lynn), and Scott (Kelly), two grandchildren, Haley and Isaac, and companion, Bill. She is also surrounded in the love of countless extended family members and friends.

To know Deb was to love, and be loved by, Deb. She approached life – challenges and blessings alike – with courage and humility. She found great meaning in her walks with God and with AA, as well as in sharing these experiences with others. She had a unique gift to listen, speak, and share from the heart. This is a rare gift, and one that transformed the lives of many. She will be remembered for a smile that lit up a room and a spirit that left us each with more than we started.

A celebration of Deb's life will be held in Manassas the weekend following Thanksgiving 2018. For additional information, please contact Jessica Lloyd-Hazlett at lloyd.jessica@gmail.com

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Deb's name to the National MS Society (https://secure.nationalmssociety.org/site/Donation2?df_id=55995&55995.donation=form1)

Tribute Wall

“ *Beyond the Body*

I'm thinking a lot lately about life beyond the body, Mom.

The thought first fluttered into my mind in a moment of peaceful reflection.

*My heart glows with memory of the beautiful moments shared,
Three girls and their mother,
in the days before your death.
I smile and feel love's electricity.*

*I cherish the ways I've come to more fully understand
you, myself,
and the intertwinings between the two.
I'm in awe of this time,
more powerful, honest, and lovingly tender
than I have ever experienced,
and I ever could have imagined.
It's been beyond the body.*

*I also think of how much your life was defined,
at least in my narrow minded perspective,
by your illness.
Looking deep in your eyes,
you remind me,
your life, your soul,
my life, my soul
is beyond the body.*

*I dream, no, I hope
for the love notes you will send from your heavenly home.
I anticipate the rumble of thunder clouds rolling in,
I feel the tickle of your laugh dance in my chest.*

I'm excited to feel your gaze over my shoulder,



*For you to journey with me in ways not previously possible.
For us to connect as two brave women,
now and forever,
beyond the body.*

Jessica - June 08, 2018 at 09:22 AM

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“ 7 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Jessica - June 08, 2018 at 09:14 AM