



Rita Greene

August 25, 1961 - November 15, 2024

Our dear sister, RITA GREENE, daughter of the late Rita Greene and Edward C. Greene Jr. was born on August 25, 1961 in Baltimore, Maryland. Rita peacefully left us on November 15, 2024. Preceding her in death were both her parents Rita and Edward C. Greene Jr., sister Nancy L. Wilkens Smith, brothers Stanley Wilkens and Ralph L. Wilkens, life partner Elwood Veney.

Our mom knew that her twelfth baby was special and decided that she would be her namesake. It was at that moment the two Ritas came to be. Our sister Rita not only carried our mother's name, but she was the spitting image of Mama. Yes, this beautiful baby girl with fair skin and sandy brown hair had stolen all of our hearts as our newborn baby sister. We affectionately called her 'RiRi' or 'Lil Rita'. It was heartwarming to still hear this baby girl who grew to be a beautiful confident woman called 'RiRi' throughout her adult years. It was an audible and loving reminder that she is the baby sister and will always hold that space in our lives and hearts.

Rita received her education in Baltimore City Public Schools.

Even at an early age, Rita was a very caring child. Her concern for people continued throughout her adult life. She took a special interest

in the elderly, whom she lovingly cared for while working as a nursing assistant. Rita could always sympathize with those whose plight in life was difficult. She was truly empathetic towards people because she could personally relate to the struggles and curveballs that life often throws our way. Her empathy oftentimes moved her to express her desire to support organizations, such as, Save The Children. Rita's concern for others was also evident in her relationships with her siblings, especially her sisters with whom she had a close bond. Rita had daily conversations with her sisters. On any given day, she would have one or more of her sisters, delivering her favorite foods or snacks. Although Rita loved fast food, nothing pleased her more than a home-cooked meal and a slice or two of sweet potato pie on the side.

Rita was not only particular about the food that she wanted to satisfy her hearty appetite, she was equally particular about her appearance. Rarely was she seen without her nails and toenails polished, while rocking a cute pair of sandals in the summertime . She made sure that her sisters kept her with a good supply of her favorite hair gel, so that her hair was always styled.

Yes, Rita's personal appearance was very important to her. However, it was the internal changes she strived to work at each day that defined the infinitely strong woman she became. We have always been proud of her effort to do the work internally that would benefit her, and most importantly to succeed at it.

Though she struggled as a teenage mom, she desired that her kids would have the best possible future. One of her greatest joys later in life was knowing her sons were successful young men, as certainly her daughter would be. To witness them forging a bond together as siblings warmed her heart. She also could see the great and loving fathers, uncles, mother

and aunt, they were to her grandchildren.

The loss of our baby sister Rita, our mother's namesake, is profoundly felt by us each day. We are so grateful to have had a front row seat to her life journey. She will be greatly missed as a mother, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend.

Special Thanks and Acknowledgements

Our family would like to express beyond gratitude to Rosalie (Rosie) and Tyrone Wells, for their love, dedication and compassion on all levels, during Rita's very lengthy and final days of illness.

Heartfelt thanks to Clifford Wilkens, Stewart Nash and Terrance Veney, for remaining active and on-call as needed, especially to arrange heavy furniture for her medical care comfort, in addition to running errands and providing meals, such as DoorDash, as needed.

Words cannot express our sincere gratitude to Tina Wilkens and crew (Catering Services), and Endya Rice (Florist), for your heartfelt love, genuine care and kindness you've always extended to Rita, throughout the years, and especially to our entire family at this difficult time.

The family would also like to extend a special thanks to Paulette Snowden and Gwen McClain, friends who lovingly assisted Rita.

Left to cherish her memory are: her daughter, Natasha Nicole Greene; three sons, Brandon Bilal (Kendra), Christopher E. Bilal, Terrance A. Veney and Tony Veney (her bonus son); granddaughter, Kailani Bilal; grandsons, Brenton Bilal and Terrance A. Veney II; four sisters, Maxine

Wall-Scott, Rosalie "Rosie" B. Wells (Tyrone), Sylvia E. Cromwell and
Lezlie Faulkner; three brothers, Stewart H. Nash (Jovan), Clifford
T. Wilkens (Sharon) and Craig Greene; along with a host of nieces,
nephews, cousins and friends who loved Rita dearly

Cemetery Details

King Memorial Park Cemetery- Grand Heritage Chapel & Mausoleum

8710 Dogwood Rd.
Baltimore, MD 21244
(410) 944-8300
info@kingmemorialpark.com
<https://www.KingMemorialPark.com>

Previous Events

Public Viewing

DEC 2. 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

March Life Tribute Center - Randallstown
5616 Old Court Rd
Windsor Mill, MD 21244
(410) 655-0110

Wake

DEC 3. 10:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

March Life Tribute Center - Randallstown
5616 Old Court Rd
Windsor Mill, MD 21244
(410) 655-0110

Funeral Service

DEC 3. 11:00 AM (ET)

March Life Tribute Center - Randallstown
5616 Old Court Rd
Windsor Mill, MD 21244
(410) 655-0110

Tribute Wall



“ *Marshall-March Funeral Homes created a Webcast in memory of Rita Greene*



March Life Tribute Centers - November 25, 2024 at 04:35 PM

NT


“ *Nikkia Thomas(Nicky) lit a candle in memory of Rita Greene*



Nikkia Thomas(Nicky) - August 10, 2025 at 05:56 PM

NT

“WOW!! My whole life I pondered this moment. I had so many questions, so many thoughts. So many "what ifs". What if she doesn't want to meet you. What if this or what if that. I never. In a million years would have thought I would find you like this. I always thought it was gonna be hard. I tried once when I was much younger, making phone calls to random numbers, not really knowing what I was going to say, just knowing that I needed to connect and put the puzzle of my life together. Had I not been taunted by my adoptive older brother that I was adopted, I may have forgotten that there was an entire story to my life!

But then it started to come back to me. Everything. All at one time. As I get older, and I have been going thru the most challenging part of my life, I started seeing things that were familiar, but I couldn't explain why they were familiar. I started questioning why I felt abandoned, not by you, but by all the people that I loved and depended on to feel secure, and it forced me to look for you. It was much simpler than I ever imagined. I don't need a test, I know. I'm devastated  and heartbroken that I didn't get to meet u in adulthood and before you left this world. I feel bad that I dropped the ball and I could have been there for you as you were leaving this world. However, it warms my heart to know and to read all the nice things about you, the nice qualities that we share, in a time, when the people who I thought cared about me have nothing nice to say. I needed that reminder, that I come from a loving and caring person and it's ok to be loving and caring even when people are not that way to you. I know now why it's so hard for me to be any other way. It explains why i love children, and the diva in us that likes shoes and our hair done definitely makes me smile!! It makes me smile every time I read your obituary, which was so eloquently written. And I smile, as the tears roll down my face knowing that there was someone in this world that shared a little part of me and I a little part of them.

I thank you for loving me enough to know that I deserved a good life and that for whatever the reason, you may have not been able to provide that for me at your young age. Had I found you when I was

younger, I would not have understood that. And had I not just gone thru the most difficult and challenging time in my life, and had to re-evaluate whether I was making the right decisions for my own kid, I would not have been able to appreciate the enormous and gracious sacrifice you made for me.

I have short memories of you when I was a tot, and you made a chocolate cake for my birthday. I have memories of foster care and places we lived. I wish we could have found each other on earth, but let me say this. There is something about a mom and her child. Every time I look at your casket on my phone, I feel your essence when I touch the screen. I can't explain none of this, why I just missed you. But I know that God was preparing me for this moment, so it makes going thru this world knowing I just missed you a little easier. I hope to see you pleasantly in my dreams and then in heaven some day. 💔💔💔💔💔💔

Nikkia Thomas(Nicky) - August 10, 2025 at 05:54 PM

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“ *We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love, and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.*

March Life Tribute Center (Randallstown) - November 26, 2024 at 04:34 PM