



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Mr. Brian Cornelius Reese acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

He's Gone

by David Harkins

You can shed tears that he is gone,
 or you can smile because he has lived.
 You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
 or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.
 Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
 or you can be full of the love you shared.
 You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
 or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
 You can remember only that he is gone,
 or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.
 You can cry and close your mind,
 be empty and turn your back.
 Or you can do what he'd want:
 smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

In Memoriam

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:



515 South 6th Street
 Opelika, Alabama 36801
 (334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 759-7018
 www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com



Celebrating
 the Life of

Brian
 Cornelius
Reese

Saturday, April 29, 2023
 11:00 a.m.

Mount Vernon Missionary Baptist Church
 4881 US Highway 29 North
 Auburn, Alabama 36830

Pastor Thomas Brown, Officiating
Reverend Kourtney Wesley, Eulogist

Obituary

Brian Cornelius Reese, son of the late Mr. James McCurdy and Mrs. Catherine Vaughn, was born September 29, 1972 in Macon County, Alabama.

Brian was raised in Auburn, Alabama surrounded by his loving family. He was especially close to his grandmother and great grandmother. While growing up, he spent many wonderful days having fun with his brothers, beloved cousins, and childhood friends. The enjoyable times they shared laid the foundation of his abundant love for his family and friends. Brian as well as his siblings attended and graduated from Auburn High School. He and his brother, Martin always loved rooting for the Tigers together as lifelong Auburn fans.

Brian shared a son with his childhood sweetheart, LaDarien Matthews (deceased). While living and working in Auburn, he met his former wife, Ayana Reese of Pontiac, MI. During the early portion of their marriage, they resided in the Flint, Michigan area. This union, was blessed with three children: Nia Reese of Seattle, Washington, Kennedy and Bre Reese of Madison, AL. Brian supported his family as a businessman and entrepreneur. After receiving his professional training as a barber, he opened a thriving barber and beauty shop named Shear Style. His strong work ethic and welcoming demeanor were the keys to his success. Brian created many treasured friendships from his work. He was a talented barber who connected deeply with his clients, those who worked for and with him. He made an instant impact on everyone he met. After living many years in Michigan, Brian and his family relocated and resided in the Huntsville area where he continued his career. His fun-loving nature always served him well while he built his business in Madison, AL. Brian continued to make lasting friendships and remained surrounded by their endearing supportive relationships.

Brian was a music lover and enjoyed listening to a variety of music from blues to hip-hop to gospel. He adored listening to live music and often went to all types of concerts. His beloved part of attending church was praise and worship featuring gospel choirs. Combining his appreciation for music with friends was one of his favorite past-times. As a lover of music and friends, you would often find him curating music selections at the parties and at the family celebrations he hosted. He had a special way of using music to make sure everyone present had a fantastic time. Brian also enjoyed traveling. Some of his favorite memories were made when on vacation. He always treasured the time spent with his brother, nephew, and friends during his annual trips to Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. He made many trips to New York City during his lifetime. He enjoyed the excitement of the city and the diverse culture it had to offer. Brian was able to fulfill his desire to be a part of that culture. He relocated there with his girlfriend, Melanie Smith, and had recently opened a new barbershop prior to his death.

Brian will be deeply missed by his family members and friends. He was preceded in death by: his parents, Catherine Vaughn and James McCurdy; his son LaDarien Matthews; his brother, Calvin Reese; his grandparents, Eugene and Annie Lucille Hodges; his sister-in-law, Anethia Reese; his aunt Dorothy Randall; his uncle Jessie Reese, and a cousin as a brother, Theodore Reese.

Brian leaves to cherish his memory: three daughters, Nia N. Reese, Kennedy K. Reese, and Bre A. Reese; a granddaughter, Kamora Matthews; three brothers, Martin D. Reese, Brandon McCurdy and Rodney McCurdy, three nieces, MarNasia Reese, MarKeeya Reese and MarCayla Reese; his significant other, Melanie Smith, her two sons, Calvin and Christopher Smith and granddaughter, Dallas Smith; former wife, Ayana Reese; special cousin Jackie Hill; a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Scripture Readings:
Old Testament.....Psalms 23
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Thomas Brown

Musical Selection.....Maria Tucker

Expressions of Love.....Two Minutes Each Please

Musical Selection.....Ladextric Dex Dowdell

Eulogy.....Reverend Kourtney Wesley

Musical Selection.....Annie Florence Wilborn

Recessional

Interment
Mt. Vernon Church Cemetery

Pallbearers
Family and Friends

Floral Attendants
Family and Friends

Hey Dad,
I want you to know that I love you and I'm going to miss you more than I can say. I will miss both the good and bothersome parts of you. From the hugs and nuggies messing up my hair, you always telling me that I should just wear my hair all natural because it is more pretty that way, pestering me about where I was going because I was dressed up and according to you looking way too grown up, dragging me outside, taking me to food places all the time, goofing off with me, smiling with me, making stupid jokes that just made me giggle. The arguments we had over stupid little things but making up, despite how stubborn we both are. Going to the barbershop, helping out playing video games when the store was empty, and giving me piggyback rides when I was little. You weren't suppose to die this young. You were suppose to see and show me more of my firsts. My first date, graduating from high school, getting into college, graduating from college, walking me down the aisle on my wedding day, and me bickering with you to take your medicine as you got older. Even though these things can't happen now, I know you'll be watching over me seeing all of my firsts. You have always encouraged me to believe that I can achieve anything under the sun. Thank you for all the memories of you loving me and me loving you.

Your baby girl, Bre