

Life Story of Renee Green

Renee Diane Green was born on January 16, 1959, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. On January 1, 2026, Renee peacefully gained her wings and transitioned to eternal rest.

She is reunited in heaven with her beloved mother, Jean Green; her father, Jessie Hatch; her brother, David Drennon; and her sister, Myra Drennon.

Neanea as she was affectionately called was educated in the Philadelphia School District, where she attended Roberts Vaux J.R. High School and William Penn High School, earning her high school diploma. She was a woman deeply devoted to God and her family, living her life with faith, strength, and love. As a young child, Naenae sang in the choir at Deliverance Evangelistic Church, where she grew up, and then attended The Salvation Army Citadel Corps Church for many years. She also enjoyed fellowship with her church members of The Salvation Army Citadel Corps Church; family, and friends. Her hobbies included crocheting and watching Sunday Night Football EAGLES!! Naenae also enjoyed decorating holidays for her grandkids. Holidays were her favorite time of year.



Renee was known for her memorable sayings, often reminding those around her, "Waste not, want not," and "Um ain't, that something." These words reflected her practical wisdom, humor, and resilient spirit.

Renee is survived by five children: Darryl Drennon, Kevin Drennon, Issac Green, Jennifer Green, and Kenneth Green. Three sisters, Alethea Young, Lanette Drennon, Cynthia Thompson, and Brother-in-law Jerome Thompson. She is also survived by her aunt, Mattie Green-Smith. Ten grandchildren, Kevin Pace, Samir Pace, Megan Pace, Gabrielle McNichol, Daisha Drennon, Kevin Drennon, Lauren Green, Makis Romeo, Kesan Romeo, Adonis Green, and two Great-grandchildren, Ice, Noland, Brielle and Lucas, along with a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends who will forever cherish her memory.

Renee will be remembered for her caring heart, strong faith, and the love she poured into her family and all who knew her. Renee's legacy lives through the memories she leaves behind and the lives she has touched. She will be deeply missed and forever cherished.

*Sorrowfully Submitted,
The Family*

A Very Special Sister

*For many years we've shared our lives
One roof we once lived under
Sometimes we laughed, sometimes we cried
Through winter storms and thunder
The younger years have faded fast
We've gone our separate ways
But through all time our friendship lasts
Our bond in life remains
As summer brings the happy times
The autumn winds will whisper
A closer friend I'd never find
Than the one I call my Sister*