



Lannie T. Wilson

January 30, 1950 - June 11, 2020

Lannie T. Wilson, 70, of Evansville, passed away Thursday, June 11, 2020 at Deaconess Hospital Midtown Campus.

Lannie was born January 30, 1950 in Byrdstown, TN to the late James and Bonza Wilson. He retired from Chrysler Corporation in New Castle, IN, owned and operated Malanso Properties and Wilson Inc. along with his son Britt. Lannie was a devoted family man, and enjoyed fishing and gardening. He was a Vietnam Veteran of the U.S. Army.

Surviving Lannie are his wife of 48 years, Gail Wilson; a daughter and son-in-law, Cresta and Mark Wasson; son, Britt Wilson; sisters, Normadelle (Bill) Wilkinson, Isabelle (Amos) Nicholas, Dorena Clark and Reda Spurlock; a brother, Glenn (Susan) Wilson and three grandchildren, Madison, Landee and Sophia.

In addition to his parents, Lannie was preceded in death by two sisters, Reba Byrd and Freda Sells and by two brothers, Wynn and Randall Wilson.

According to Lannie's wishes there will be no public visitation or funeral services.

Donations can be made at www.vva.org.

Condolences may be made online at www.pierrefuneralhome.com.

Cemetery

Evansville Crematory

318 N. Lemcke Ave.

Evansville, IN,

Comments



“ My Dad tells the story of how he and my Uncle Lannie “Pud” we’re driving around Byrdstown drinking I was standing up in the back seat talking them sober probably but they didn’t know how to get me to be quiet so they seen somebody hitchhiking and stopped to give them a ride (because you could do that kind of thing in the mid 70’s). They said that they found the trick because from the time that man got in the car till they dropped him off I never said a word but as soon as he was going I was talking their ears off again. I will miss my Uncle dearly!!! Give Granny Bonza a hug and kiss for me!! RIP Lannie “Pud” Wilson



Wendy Clark - June 13 at 01:07 PM



“ This is my favorite memory of my brother. When Lannie(Pud) was about 8 years old our dad made him get in the drivers seat Pud had to move all the way to the edge of the seat so his little feet would touch the petals! Of course we little sisters had to pile in the back seat! We were going down a curvy steep road when the front right wheel slipped off the road another inch and we would go over! I said please God show him how to get out of this, well Pud threw it in reverse an slammed on the gas. We went on down the road! My brother was always looking out for his sisters I will forever miss you

Katherine Clark - June 13 at 12:49 PM



“ Lannie “Pud” wasn’t only my big brother, he was one of my childhood best friends and one of my life heroes. I will miss him forever. RIP dear brother.

Reda Wilson Spurlock - June 12 at 10:15 PM