

# TERESA TALBOTT WILDER

February 26, 1955 – July 11, 2022



Theresa Talbott Wilder, daughter of the late Mary Willis Luallen and George Talbott Wilder, was born February 26, 1955, in Paris KY and died at home on Monday, July 11, 2022, at the age of 67 in Austin TX.

Theresa moved to Austin around 1967 when her father transferred with IBM. She returned to Paris to visit relatives during summer vacations. She graduated from Reagan High School and attended the University of Texas in Austin.

Theresa was a talented artist and an avid reader. She enjoyed spending time with her many friends in Austin at the Draught House Pub and Billy's on Burnet, where she was a well-loved patron. She was known for her wicked sense of humor, mischievous spirit, sparkling beauty, and extraordinary smarts.

In addition to her parents, Theresa is predeceased by a special great aunt, Anne Caywood Talbott. She is survived by siblings, including her oldest brother, Mike Wilder and his wife Sue, nephew Matt and his children, several cousins in Paris KY, including Mary Wilder, Wilson and Sally Wilder, and George and Debbie Wilder, and her many friends in Austin.

Theresa had been employed at the Armadillo World Headquarters where she worked the lights and at Central Market HEB as a cheese monger in Austin, TX. Central Market HEB was a tremendous support to Theresa. Her friends and family ask that donations be made to Feeding Texas, an organization to which Central Market contributes, in Theresa's memory.

## Remembered Joy

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free!  
I follow the plan GOD laid for me.  
I saw his face, I heard his call,  
I took His hand and left it all...  
I could not stay another day,  
To love, to laugh, to work or play;  
Tasks left undone must stay that way.  
And if my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss...  
Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.  
My life's been full, I've savored much:  
Good times, good friends, a loved-one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief –  
Don't shorten yours with undue grief.  
Be not burdened with tears of sorrow,  
Enjoy the sunshine of the morrow.*

... Author unknown