

Susie Mae Pledger Coren
September 7, 1934 — April 7, 2025

Susie Mae Pledger Coren was born on September 7, 1934, in Leland, Mississippi, to the late Charlie Pledger and the late Rebecca Wilson. She moved to Greenville, Mississippi, where she worked as a cafeteria attendant in a high school cafeteria. She loved sewing, gardening, fishing, and spending time shopping. She was married to Moses Coren in 1953.



While in Greenville, Mississippi, she was a faithful daughter in the Elks Club for approximately ten years.

In January 1971, Susie traveled to Boston to assist her daughter, Joyce Pledger-Sullivan. While there, she decided Boston was a better place for her family. Following a discussion with her husband, they decided to relocate. Moses Coren, Sr., and her children joined her in Boston, Massachusetts, in the summer of 1971.

During her time in Boston, MA, she held various positions before becoming a school bus driver with the Boston Public School System for approximately 20 years.

Susie's daughter, Joyce, invited her to visit the Metropolitan Baptist Church. After listening to the Word and enjoying the service, she felt led to make the Metropolitan Baptist Church her church home and remained a member until the Lord called her home.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Moses Coren, Sr., four of her children: Rickey Lee Coren, Mickey Lee Coren, Michael Earl Coren, Joyce Ann Pledger-Sullivan, her siblings: Clarence Wilson, Daisy, and Lillie B. Hurse.

Left to cherish her memory: Her children, Calvin Pledger, Victoria Coren, Moses (Liz) Coren, Gregory Coren, Jerry Coren, Kolandria Coren, and a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden.
And He found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this earth,
And He saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you and
Lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful.
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering.
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough.
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.