

A Man of Valor

HONORING THE LIFE, LOVE AND LEGACY OF

THE REVEREND

DR. WILLIAM EARL BROWN

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THE WORSHIP EXPERIENCE
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 2011
TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON

"THE MOUNT"

MOUNT HEBRON MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1233 STATE HIGHWAY 66 | GARLAND, TEXAS 75040

REV. RUSH INGRAM
OFFICIANT

REV. ERIC A. BROWN
EULOGIST

INTERMENT

LINCOLN MEMORIAL COMMENTARY
DALLAS, TEXAS



*Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not to thine own understanding.
In all thine ways acknowledge Him and he shall direct thy paths.*

Proverbs 3:5-6

THE WORSHIP EXPERIENCE

PROCESSIONAL *"He'll Welcome Me Home"*

GLIMPSE 'TIL GLORY

PERIOD OF PRAISE Zion's Praise Team
Zion Baptist Church of Rowlett

OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURAL READING Rev. Tyrone Swanson
Minister of Music, Greater Rock of Ages
Isaiah 40:28-31

THE PSALM SCRIPTURAL READING Rev. Harold Young
Assistant Children's Pastor Mount Hebron
Psalm 23

NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURAL READING Rev. Frederick D. Berry, Sr.
Mt. Hebron Missionary Baptist Church
I Thessalonians 4:13-18

A TALK WITH GOD Pastor Paul Mack
Mt. Calvary Baptist Church of Fairfield

RESOLUTIONS AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

REFLECTIONS Pastor James Strange
Dr. Sedaric L. Dinkens
Sis. Vickie Edwards
Ministers on the Pulpit

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE
VIDEO PRESENTATION**

MINISTRY OF MUSIC Zion's Praise Team

THE SPOKEN WORD Rev. Eric A. Brown
New Life Fellowship Church of Lancaster

RECESSIONAL *"I'm a Soldier in the Army of The Lord"*

A Man of Valor

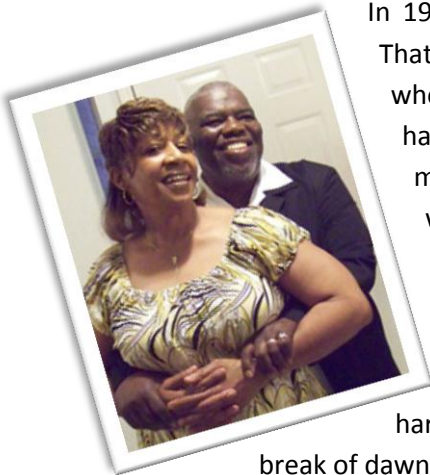
HONORING THE LIFE, LOVE AND LEGACY OF THE REVEREND WILLIAM EARL BROWN, D. TH.

Doc 'got up out of here' Saturday morning, October 1, 2011 around 10:25 AM and all I can say is that it has been a wonderful journey. As his wife for over thirty years, I recognize that this journey has been filled with many years of laughter, fun times, happy memories, prayerful times, some tears and challenges, some ups and some downs; but through it all, I must say that God has been good to us!

Let me tell you our story. It all started in Dallas County, on Friday, March 14, 1947. Willie and Vestana Brown were excited as the words 'it's a boy' rang out to announce the arrival of William Earl. He was a fun kid who was always busy working on different things which earned him the nickname "Doodle". The son of a preacher, William begin to understand who God was in his life during the early years. He was intelligent and a hard worker. I still have a copy of his elementary "Public School" diploma along with his high school diploma from Bourn Avenue High School in Rockwall, Texas that he received on May 31, 1965. Back in those days he was such an athlete. He played football as well as basketball. He was a good boxer and he loved to swim. I don't know how he did it all, but he could even shoot a mean game of pool or have you sweating at a dominos table.



In 1969 he started working at Dearborn and was one of the top black supervisors. That's where we meet. It tickles me now to think he had the nerve to tell people that when I saw him I feel in love with him because he was so fine. Truth be told, I think he had his eye on me all the time... after all he would often be in my area. He even told me one day at work that he was going to marry me and I said 'no you aint'. I guess I was wrong since we got married on August 13, 1980.



I recall one day when he came home and announced to me that he was going to work for himself. It was then that he started B & S Associates and for the next 36 years he worked hard to provide for us. Not only did he work hard but his hard work ethics is easily seen in all of us. We all had our opportunity to get up at the break of dawn and get to work. For the boys sitting at home was just not an option.

We've seen many things in life. I've never questioned his love for God and for God's people. He was one of the most dedicated hard working preachers that I knew. I remember when Doc came home with a stack of books and announced to me that he was going to school. Wow... he started and didn't stop. He earned his Bachelors, Masters and Doctorate degrees so he could minister to people the best of his ability.





Doc gained the nicknamed, “The Weeping Prophet” because he would cry during his sermons. Ministering to people, for him, was a way of life. He was called to pastor Rock of Ages Baptist Church in the early 80’s. Following his pastorate at Rock of Ages he joined his father, Rev. Willie Brown, at United Missionary Baptist Church serving as his assistant pastor. In 1993 he felt lead to plant a church in Garland which was named Brown’s Chapel Missionary Baptist Church. It started out with only 10 people and grew to nearly 200 faithful members. Following his tenure at Brown’s Chapel he joined forces with Dr. Sims, one of his professors from school. He served with Dr. Sims as his assistant pastor at Grace of God Missionary Baptist Church. He later accepted the call to pastor True Believers Missionary Baptist Church. While serving at True Believers many were reached. Currently he served as assistant pastor at Greater Rock of Ages Missionary Baptist Church where he supported his friend and pastor, Rev. Rush Ingram and his vision for the church. Ironically, Greater Rock Missionary Baptist Church was the same congregation that he served in the early 80’s.



God has blessed us to parent in such a way that our children have grown up knowing who Christ is and respecting us as parents. As we sat around the table the other night reflecting on Doc, there were many laughs. Tena had a good laugh talking about how he would “fix” things by using whatever he could find around the house to make it work. She reminded us of the time that he welded a screen door latch onto the van to close the door. Then

told her ‘all you got to do is flip the latch back and forth like this’ as he waved his hand back in forth giving an example. She said she was scared half to death as she was driving that van. Tena drove around on pins and needles cause she didn’t know if she was going to turn the corner and fall out of the van at any moment. Boy we had a good laugh. Then she remembered when he came home and announced to her that he “found her a car!” Tena said that she got so excited. They went to the car lot and it was a 1979 Peadmount. “I had never heard of a Peadmount” Tena said! The Peadmount was not going to work. Later he found her a Mustang. Tena got so excited again, cause you just can’t mess up with a Mustang! It was a 1970 Mustang with bucket seats!!!! Tena said she just started to cry and he said as only he could, ‘see, you looking at the outside’. That’s a good car. Needless to say, Tena was not pleased with either choice of automobiles.



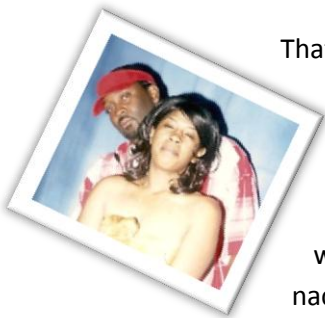
Reggie chirped in saying yea, “he had a way of looking at things.” Reggie recalled one day when he and Pops went fishing as they would often do. They had anchored the boat and Pops had baited his pole. Pops leaned that pole on the boat while he started to bait another pole. When they looked up Pops pole was being drug across the lake by a fish who had taken the bait. Off they went chasing the pole. Pops was talking to him giving him instructions the entire time, “Reach in there and get the pole”. Reggie was reaching and Pops was talking, Reggie reaching and Pops talking. Reggie reaching and Pops talking trying to help him retrieve the pole... Reggie said that the other people fishing surely got a good laugh as us as they watched us chased the pole across the waters.



Eric started laughing and asked us if we remembered how Pops used to tell him not to lean on the door of the car when he was driving. Eric recalled leaning on the car door one time while Pops was driving and Pops took a turn going about 45 miles per hour and the door flew open and out went Eric onto Highway 66. Thankfully he was not hurt. Pops stopped the car and asked them in the car “why are yall just sitting there looking at him... get out and go get him!” They got Eric back in the car and down the road he continued... needless to say I think that’s the last time Eric leaned on a door... at least while Pops was driving.



Eric shared with us how blessed he was to be a third generation preacher. He told us that one of the proudest moments in life was following his grandfather’s funeral service in which Eric preached. Following the sermon Pops came up to him smiling and told him “you are a chip off the old block”.



That was Pops. He was a hard worker a fun father, a loving husband and a serious Christian. Lisa would tell you, ‘daddy would always reference the bible and say, “you don’t have to take my word for it”, he would open the bible and say, “there it is, read it for yourself”.

There are so many funny stories, so many good times, so many memories that there’s no way to tell them all. Memories of him eating pecan pie, ice cream, nachos, chicken spaghetti, ‘hangdown’, hogshead cheese and croppies. Memories of him always building something or tearing stuff up to fix it another way. Memories of him spending countless hours working on his lawnmowers or his boat. Memories of him sharing and talking with the neighbors. There are so many precious memories that all I can say is God has been good to us! Through four heart attacks, open heart surgery and a battle with cancer, Doc remained strong in his faith and always ready to help others and to lead the lost



to Christ. He was a fighter who didn’t give up. He was a hard thinker and would work out things before he spoke. Just a few weeks ago after many people had counted him out and the doctors had done what they could do, he was still fighting. Even when his body was full of pain from his battle with cancer, he knew if he could exercise some in the pool that he would have a fighting chance. Just last week, when given the opportunity, he was leading relatives through biblical passages. What a man! I know that he was homesick and was ready to be with The Lord. Now that he’s made it, all I can say is through this journey GOD HAS BEEN GOOD TO US!



Those who will often reflect on these and other precious memories of Rev. William Earl Brown, affectingly known as “Doc”, “Rev”, “Pops”, “Poppy” include his loving and devoted wife, Julie Brown; his sons, Eric (Anissa) Brown of Mesquite and Reggie Brown of Garland; daughters, Tena Johnson of Mesquite and Lisa (Dervan) McGowen of Mesquite; sisters, Anna Cheadle of Rowlett and Mable Warren of Waco; brother Willie Brown, Jr. of Dallas; brother-in-laws, Melvin Cheadle of Rowlett, Charles Johnson of Dallas and Ed (Earnestine) Johnson of Dallas; grandchildren, Regina Brown of Garland, Tim Crosby of Garland, Brandon Johnson of Alpine, Denarro Johnson of Dallas, Kerwin Johnson of Mesquite, Tanequa Johnson of Dallas, Ranecia Jones of Garland, Brashuad Jordan of Garland, Jada McGowan of Mesquite, Jordyn McGowan of Mesquite, Dervan McGowan of Mesquite,

Branden Myles of Mesquite, Brittany Myles of Baton Rouge, Louisiana; eight great-grandchildren; aunt, Kathrine McLemore of Dallas; uncles, Henry McLemore of Dallas, Ralph McLemore of Tulsa, Oklahoma and godson, William Berry of Wylie.

He is now reunited with his parents, Rev. Willie F. Brown and Vestana Brown along with Rogina Brown in glory. No one can count the host of other nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives, friends, church members and associates who had the privilege of sharing in his life. *In that great getting up morning.... Fair ye well; fair ye well.*

Sister to Brother

As kids, we lived together, we fought, we laughed, we cried
We did not always show the love that we felt inside.
We shared our dreams and plans and some secrets too.
All the memories we shared is what bonds me now to you
We grew to find we have that love that is very strong today
It's that love shared by our family that will never fade away.
You are my brother not by choice but by nature of our birth
I could not have chosen a better one; you are the best on earth.
I love you,
Anna & Mable

Nieces & Nephews to Uncle

What we've once enjoyed we can never lose;
And all that we love deeply become part of us.
Some people come into our lives and leave foot prints in our hearts.
Uncle William you will truly be missed.
We love you.



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Danelle Anderson
Jack Edwards*

*Greg Hunter
Paul Johnson*

*Keith LaGrone
Dervan McGowen*

*Liviticus Moore
Michael Starks*

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*William Berry
Tim Crosby*

*Brandon Johnson
Kerwin Johnson*

*Brashuad Jordan
Branden Miles*

FLOWER BEARERS

*Monica Anderson
Phyllis Carter*

*Shannon Horton
Vestana Johnson*

*Leslie Starks
Tonya Williams*

A SPECIAL WORD OF THANKS

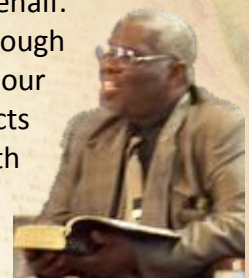
*Dr. Kelly Newcomer
Special Aides Susie & Brandie*

*The Nursing Staff of
Vitas Hospice Care*

It takes special people to care for the needs of those who battle cancer. Thank you for your loving kind gentle care that you provided. Your help, warmth and support is greatly appreciated and will not be forgotten. We pray that you will continue to care for others with the diligence that you cared for "Doc".

A WORD OF THANKS

There is such a great comfort in knowing that we are not alone at this time. This assurance is manifested by the many warm and sincere expressions of care and concern. Each kind deed brings to fruition the promise of our Savior... "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted." Please know that we are grateful for your many prayers to our heavenly Father on our behalf. Additionally we are equally grateful for the many of you have been there for us through the years. The English language fails to offer words that can sufficiently express our appreciation for the many calls, visits to our home, cards, warm wishes and other acts of kindness. Your incredible display of unselfish love has been a source of strength for us as we celebrate a life well lived. Though a void is certain, one thing is equally sure, through the guidance of the Lord and the comfort of the Holy Spirit, we will endure! Our prayer for all of you is that God's matchless grace and blessings will fall richly upon you all.



"May the Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one to another" Gen 31:49

~ Julie Brown and Family

RESTING UNTIL HE COMES AGAIN

Lincoln Memorial Park
Dallas, Texas