

Pallbearers

Jamel Brown
Jaylen Curry
Geoffrey Herrington
Alvis Pitts
Albert Therance
Kendell Tolbert
Jermaine Treggs

Honorary Pallbearers

Mo2
Lock Lock
Dino
Six
Soul Brothers Motorcycle Club
Eastside Ridaz Minibike Club

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, that any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, and just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

The Family of Jason E. Brown



**THE
SMOOTH
EDITION**

July, 2023

**CELEBRATING
2UTTI'S
LIFE**

Jason

Emmanuel Brown

September 12, 1986 ~ June 24, 2023



Saturday, July 15th 2023 | 1pm

SOUTH VERMONT BAPTIST CHURCH
13030 S Vermont Ave. | Gardena, CA 90247

Rev. Kim Gaston, Officiant

Processional

Pastor and Family

Welcome

Pastor Kim Gaston

Prayer

Pulpit

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalms 121:1-8

New Testament: John 14:1-6

Musical Selection

Janae Roberts

Acknowledgments

Stephanie Cooper

Words of Encouragement

(2 mins. please)

Musical Selection

Janae Roberts

Praise Dance

Kaziah Jeffries

Reading of Obituary

Curtisa Baker

Jason Did It His Way

(Slide Presentation)

Eulogy

Pastor Kim Gaston

Presentation

Soul Brothers Motorcycle Club

Parting View

Recessional

From one Smooth to another Smooth.... There's only 1 Mac Smooth. Any other is a phony next to bologna.... Wake yo game up b4 you Fk yo name up I just wanna hear you say I got 15yrs in this Shiiii one mo time mayne.

#LLMacSmooth #LLChop #LL2Utti #LLYou #LLJasonBrown

THE GAME BIRTHED US TO COME UNDER ONE UMBRELLA. TO STAY FLY, CARRY OURSELVES IN AN ORDERLY FASHION DIFFERENTLY FROM THE ORDINARY STREET LIFE. WE REPRESENTED THE WEST COAST COMING FROM LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. MAY MAC SMOOTH BE REMEMBERED BY HIS SMOOTH GAME AND PRINCIPLES HE STOOD ON DAY AND NIGHT. WE'RE GOING TO CONTINUE TO STAND OUR P'ZZZ IN HIGH FASHION AND MASH FOR OUR RASHES.

16X SALUTE!

~SD

I've known Chop for the last several years from the minibike set but we kicked it outside of the bikes. He was always solid to me and looked out for me. May he rest in peace.

~Unknown

I would really like to say that Chop/Smooth was a very, very supportive person. He always believed in the squad and never had a doubt about us. I would be going through something and he would be there to hear me out and understand what I was going through. It's just so hard for me to hear and see you gone from us. Your family, your squad and your legacy will lead us on just like Bam. But just know Chop, we all love you and I want you to look down on us and make sure we straight. If we're heading down the wrong path, please lead us to the right path. Im'ma keep this Ridaz Only going! Long Live Chop/Smooth! Ridazzzzz

~Drew

A Letter from Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say. But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good to have you back again, You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you... in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you now, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night... My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go... from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going... you're coming here to me.

Services Entrusted To

Prestige Funeral Home – FD2429

A Mortuary of Excellence, Integrity and Peace

2613 W. Manchester Blvd. | Inglewood, CA. 90305

Tributes of Love...

If I could I'd give you the world wrap it all around you.
Won't be satisfied with just a piece of his heart. My angel, Oh, angel,
You're my angel, Oh, angel.
Dreams are dreams, some dreams come true. I found a real dream, baby,
when I found you. You're so strong, but tender too. You're my angel,
Oh, angel, You're my angel, Oh, angel.

Love like ours is heaven sent, each day a day to remember.
Feel so safe, feel secure with you. You give me love, you keep right on giving
fill me up, baby, with the joy of living. When things get tough, I can always
turn to you. You're my angel, Oh, angel, You're my angel.

Love the way we touch; I love the way it feels. Every time you're near me my
poor heart just won't keep still. No doubt about it that this love I feel is real.
Ask me to go with you, you know I will. Hold me near, hold me tight. Only
you can make it real, only you make it all right. Just let me know that I am
special to you.

My angel, Oh, angel, You're my angel, Oh, angel.

~*Your One*

If you were here, this is what I would do
I'd hold you near, knowing you would like that too.
If you were here, this is what I would say,
I would whisper in your ear, "I Love You" every day.
If you were here, you'd put a smile on my face
Because I'm your baby girl and no one will ever take your place.

I love you Daddy, ~*Janai*

Dear Daddy,
I'm writing this letter from inside mommy's womb. I want you to know that I
am eager to finally meet my family. I can't wait to feel my Mommy's cuddles.
I'll do my best to be a good daughter to Mommy. I know life is going to be
tough at times, but please don't worry about me. I'll be brave and strong
because I'll have you as my Guardian Angel. You are my hero, and I know
you'll always be watching over me.

Your Unborn Daughter, ~*Jynasis*

How do I say goodbye to what we had? The good times that made us laugh
outweigh the bad. I thought we'd get to see forever but forever's gone away.
It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday. I don't know where this road is going
to lead. All I know is where we've been and what we've been through. If we
get to see tomorrow, I hope it's worth all the wait. It's so hard to say goodbye
to yesterday. And I'll take with me the memories, to be my sunshine after the
rain.
It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday. Love you forever!

Your baby sis, ~*Jessica*

Hey Cuzzinn,
I really can't believe I'm writing this. I just don't understand why u had to go.
This shit doesn't feel real. I think it never will. My "PROTECTOR!"
I know if anything was going down, you were coming no matter what.
Even if I'm in the wrong lol... Do you remember that one time we was
younger and me and Jessica was at the park and this boy kept bothering me?
Talking about I got two Christmas hams down my pants Immfao That boy had
me messed up, but I went to get you and I handled him. You didn't have to do
nothin. Just knowing my PROTECTOR had my back...What I know now that
was a compliment... My cuzzin! My cuzzin! You know you get on my nerves,
right? But I wouldn't have it no other way... I Love You sooo much.
This shit killin. I just need you to pop up 1 more time and say sikkke niggahh
you know I'm just playing lol... I see you later Big Cuzzo.
Tell my Favorite Auntie and Uncle I love them. ...mannnnnn

~*Ebonee*

NEVER THOUGHT I'D LOSE YOU FOO! BIG BRO, BIG CUZZO,
BEST FRIEND, PIMP POTNA, MY TROOP, ALLAT NIGGA!!
ION EVEN KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF FR!!
FLY HI MY FAVORITE GUY...MAC SMOOTH
AHH YEAHHHH MAYNE!!

~*LIL CUZZO, DOUGH*

Nephew!
Seems like yesterday... I reflect on the cute lil boy with the curly hair, deep
eyes and infectious smile running around the house on Cliveden Ave.
Yet, time didn't stand still. Through all of life's obstacles, you matured into a
loyal, loving and committed young man and I am proud of you! I will forever
cherish the days when you'd just pop up to the house and say, "Auntie I'm just
checking on you!" You made sure that we were good during Kendall's absence
and for that I am forever grateful. I'm thankful for your last "pop up"
on June 24th. Our conversation was right on time! Who would have known
that it was our last "See you later!" Thanks so much for being you!
Love you to the Heavens...

~*Auntie Tisa*

"WORDS TO MY BROTHER"
It was bacc in '97 when we first crossed paths no mistakes on that day we
became brothers we didn't have much really 2 young Eastsidaz running around
never one without the otha and u know we was down - I think bacc on early
years when we was doin what we did it was crazy we was racing who gone
make it to the pen Scrap and Shist 2 strong and it's always just us that was our
slogan stand on business play with us we cut - a lot of late nights off of
Grey Goose and pineapples more smoke than a fire to escape is our desire cuz
we made it bacc home after playing with gun powder they patrolling we on
dummy so we had to send'em at them - fast forward more mature with babies
to live for on a different kind of time and not concerned with gang signs
realizing one life we said we ain't gone waste mine lowriders and motorcycles
with family enjoy the time - so what's the deal and only real is real but it don't
seem real to face the fact that u ain't here it's hard to tell u how I feel when my
mind is in a daze bcuz I talk to u the morning the day everything changed.
My last words was congratulations on a new creation baby name is Jynasis
and u headed to new beginnings so until we meet again remain a soldier to
the end and forever I got yo kids FLY HIGH J THE KING

Your Brother from another Mother, ~*Scrap*

I love you. I'm gonna miss you and I'll see you out there on the fuckin road!!

~*Albert*

The Legacy of Jason Emmanuel Brown

Jason Emmanuel Brown entered this world on September 12, 1986, to the loving parents Anita and James "Tutti" Brown. Known to family and friends as "Lil Tutti" "Smooth" or "Chop," he quickly made his presence known to establish a strong, loving and confident personality. Jason was born in Compton, California at Dominguez Valley Hospital, and was the 2nd to the youngest child. Soon after his arrival home, his personality began to flourish. As he began to grow, he displayed signs of leadership, inquisitiveness and mischievousness. Even as a busy body, he knew right from wrong. Jason accepted Christ at a young age was baptized by his grandfather, the late Rev. L.C. Davis.

When Jason began elementary school, it was apparent that he was evolving into his own person, a very outgoing and athletic young man. He attended McNair Christian Academy in Compton, California, where he quickly developed many friendships. He played flag football and was very good at it. During this time, Jason inherited the love of riding motorcycles. He would ride with his dad "Tutti" who was the President of the Soul Brothers Motorcycle Club, Los Angeles Chapter. **Fun Fact: "Lil Tutti" had his first ride on a motorcycle with his dad when he was only 2 months old. Can you imagine??? His mom stated that all she could remember was being a nervous wreck!!

After elementary school, Jason was enrolled in Compton Unified School District and attended Roosevelt Middle School. During his middle school tenure, he deemed that basketball as his favorite sport. He was a proud member of the Roosevelt Lions basketball team. After middle school, Jason attended and graduated from Compton High School where he also was a member of the Compton High School Tarbabes basketball team.

Jason had many hobbies. He loved music and was musically inclined. He could produce, engineer and rap. Jason recorded several songs. His most memorable song was "Half Baked" and it featured his dad, his sister Tahira and his brother Akil. In these times of social media, one could log on to IG at various times of the day and find Jason on Live listening to music (mostly oldies or Suga Free, IFYKYK) singing, rapping or just vibing.

Jason found happiness in riding dirt bikes and as he matured, he skillfully built them as well. Building and racing dirt bikes became one of his most fulfilling hobbies. He was well known in the minibike community as "Chop" and was a member of the Ridaz Only minibike club. He and his family recently relocated to Arizona. Distance would not stop him from traveling early Sunday mornings from Arizona to California for Sunday Funday. Jason and his crew could be found riding and racing in the industrial areas of Southern California. It was a joy to see him while he was in his element!

Jason's love for minibikes did not over-shadow his love of motorcycles. Within the past several months he decided to follow in the footsteps of his father "Tutti" and began the journey of becoming a member of the Soul Brothers Motorcycle Club, Arizona Chapter. He was so excited about this new chapter of his life. He spent many days and nights at the clubhouse. If you held a conversation with him for a few minutes he would educate you on the history of the club, his dad's legacy and his most recent onground experiences. He also made it clear that he was earning his colors and in honor of his dad, his club name was Tutti, spelled "2UTTI"! HE WAS A PROUD SOUL BROTHER!

Jason was an Entrepreneur as he came from a family of hard-working people and entrepreneurs. He was skillful at things that required the use of his hands i.e. repairing and constructing and additionally a great craftsman. He had the ability to turn a moment into a laugh. He had the gift of gab... hence the name "Mac Smooth." He had a natural kind heart and if he said he had your back, he stood on his word. Jason was a loyal friend who had the knack for helping and supporting others. Jason was the patriarch of his family and he led with dignity and earned respect. He was fearless! When it came to cars, minibikes and motorcycles, Jason loved the adrenalin rush! If you got into the car with him, you'd better buckle up because you were in for the ride of your life!

Out of all of Jason's loves, the most important was the love of family. Jason was a father of 2 talented sons Jamel Brown and Jaylen Curry. Jason met his Significant Other, Unique Simpson in 2007 and they have been inseparable since their first encounter. They are the parents of a beautiful daughter Janai Brown and will soon be welcoming another precious daughter Jynasis Brown.

On June 24, 2023 Jason was doing one of the things which brought him so much joy. He was riding his Harley Davidson Road Glide and representing the Soul Brothers Motorcycle Club. Heavens gates opened and Jason passed the ultimate finish line transitioning from this life to the next. He was welcomed by his father James "Tutti" Brown, his mother Anita "Nita" Brown and his brother Amir Brown.

Jason leaves his everlasting imprint upon the lives of his Significant Other, Unique Simpson; Sons, Jamel Brown and Jaylen Curry; Daughters, Janai Brown and Jynasis Brown (unborn); Brothers, Jermaine Treggs, Akil Brown and Alvis Pitts; Sisters, Jessica (Albert Therance), Tahira and Aleetha Brown; Aunts, Lorna Herrington, Shirley Williams, Sheila Brown and Curtisa Seymore-Baker; Cousins, Kendell, Geoffrey, Ebonee, and Essence; Special friends Dino, Six, Lock, Smooth and Heavy; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other extended family and friends.

