A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



Sunrise: September 24, 1973 - Sunset: March 6, 2024

Douglas Wilton Brown

A GLIMPSE AT THE LIFE OF Douglas Wilton Brown

Douglas was born in Grand Rapids, Michigan, on September 24th, 1973, to Granville L. and Ellen W. Brown. In his childhood, he enjoyed sports, playing football, track, baseball, and basketball. Doug graduated from Milan Area Schools with a high school diploma.

Douglas is survived by his parents, Dr. Granville L. and Dr. Ellen W. Brown, his siblings: Michael C. Brown, Granville L. Brown Jr., Darin A. Brown, and Dorienne (Antonio) Brown- Stephens. His legacy lives on through his daughters, April J. Brown, Jalessa D. Brown and son Kayleb D.Sims. He also leaves behind his grandchildren Jeremiah McDaniel, Trevon Murrary, Jacob Sesay, and King J. Sims.

Douglas, aka Dougie B, was adored by many, including his special love, Twynette Long, with whom he maintained a lifelong friendship to the very end. He was also cherished dearly by many special childhood friends, including Robert "Scooter" Thomas, Steven Mitchell, and Anthony McCormick.

For all of you who…held his hand, kissed his baby toes, pinched his nose, coached him, mentored him, taught him, pulled all-nighters with him, broke bread, shared a toast, laughed and cried with him, loved him... THANK YOU.



Dear Douglas W. Brown, as we say Goodbye on this side, we treasure the love and the lessons we learned together, and we find solace in knowing you touched so many lives with the moments that graced your life. Rest in Love, knowing you are forever cherished and will be deeply missed.

The family of Douglas W. Brown appreciates the calls, texts, and love as we lay him to rest.

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE IN HONOR OF

Douglas Wilton Brown

Saturday, April 13th, 2024, 1PM Brown- Hutcherson Ministries 618 Jefferson Ave, S.E Grand Rapids, Michigan 49503

Officiant & Eulogist: Rev. Nathaniel Moody



Welcome and Intentions Rev. Moody

> Prayer/Scripture Rev. Moody

> > **Obituary** Laura Moody

Song Selection Favorite

Family Reflection McCormick, Sidney, Ellen & Granville

> Closing Scripture Rev. Moody

> > Recessional

"There are only two days in the year that nothing can be done. One is called yesterday, and the other is called tomorrow, so today is the right day to love, believe, do, and mostly live." -Dalai Lama In lieu of flowers, friends and family may send donations

in Doug's memory to: Brown-Hutcherson Ministries Outreach Program 618 Jefferson Ave SE Grand Rapids, MI 49503



His Ashes will be in a plot at Woodlawn Cemetery in Grand Rapids, Michigan

Please Post your thoughts, shared memories, and comments on: Douglas's Facebook Page

Family Acknowledgements of Gratitude

The family would like to express our deepest gratitude to Brown Hutcherson Ministries for all their help during this time, We Are Forever Grateful. - The Brown Family



FAMILY POEMS

"My father gave me the greatest gift anyone could ever give another person. He believed in me. My father's love is forever imprinted on my heart. Dad, you will always be special to me and I'll remember you with love forever and I'll always be a true Daddy's girl at heart." -Jalessa D. Brown



"Thought Of You Today"

I thought of you today, But that is nothing new. I thought of you yesterday, And will tomorrow too. I think of you in silence, And make no outward show. For what it meant to lose you, Only those who love you know. Remembering you is easy, I do it every day. It's the heartache of losing you, That will never go away. In Loving Memory Of My Dad...- April Brown



In Memory of a wonderful Brother

I hold onto the memories The ones that are so clear To try to keep you always close Now you are not here You were called, it was your time But it is so true You have left a legacy There was no one like you You were very special And I want to say I feel lost in many ways You are not here today But I will never forget you And I know I have been blessed To have you for my Brother

Because you were the best...With Love, Mike, Gran, Dodie, & Alex

23 Psalm KJV

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want He maketh me to lie down in green pastures He leadeth me beside the still waters He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name sake Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth overe Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever Amen.

Remember Me

Speak of me as you have always done. Remember the good times, laughter, and fun. Share the happy memories we've made. Do not let them wither or fade. I'll be with you in the summer's sun And when the winter's chill has come. I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze. I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease. I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep, But the memories we've shared are yours to keep. Sometimes our final days may be a test, But remember me when I was at my best. Although things may not be the same, Don't be afraid to use my name. Let your sorrow last for just a while Comfort each other and try to smile. I've lived a life filled with joy and fun. Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.

Anthony Dowson

