

OBITUARY

It is with deep sorrow that we come together to mourn the swift and untimely passing of Harry Wilburn Brown, born December 20, 1921 and died August 31, 1992. He will be missed deeply by his wife, Dr. Gladys Benjamin Brown. They shared a life for more than 3 decades.

He was the devoted son of Charles and Augustine Brown - both deceased. The steadfast loyalty and support he gave to them in life was extended generously to his siblings Eugenia Bowles, Sylvia Irving (deceased), Millicent Woodley, Doris Gould and Charles Brown, Jr. (Reynold). His warmth and concern embraced them, their husbands as well as wives, his many nephews and nieces, aunts, uncles and cousins and relatives by marriage, Winifred Benjamin, Yvonne, Barbara and their children. All will grieve along with a host of friends.

He will be remembered by many for his friendly nature and the encouragement he gave as he participated with them in many activities in his community. He was a productive member of the U.S. Army, U.S. Postal Service, the 369th Veterans Organization, the Williamsbridge NAACP, the Dawson A.C.'s and the Tre-ford Little League. Through his efforts he inspired uncounted children, young men and women to do their best on the baseball fields, the tennis court or in making life's choices. He lived a life with boundaries and so touched many across lines of race and class.

In a twinkling of the eyes he was gone! His uplifting words to the family would have been, THIS

*When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed
wild tears and cling your sorrows to
you through the years But start out
bravely with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name live on
and do all things the same. Need not
your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful
ways reach out your hand in comfort and
in cheer And I in turn will comfort
you and hold you near;
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the SKY !*