## The Acknowledgement

In this hour of bereavement, we the family of Robert Lee Brown, Sr. wish to acknowledge with deepest gratitude and appreciation the prayers, visits, cards, flowers and all the words of love and encouragement we received.

Thank you!

## Pallbearers

Brian Brown Gary Magloder Antuan Robinson Eric Jackson Amir Jackson Kenneth Estill

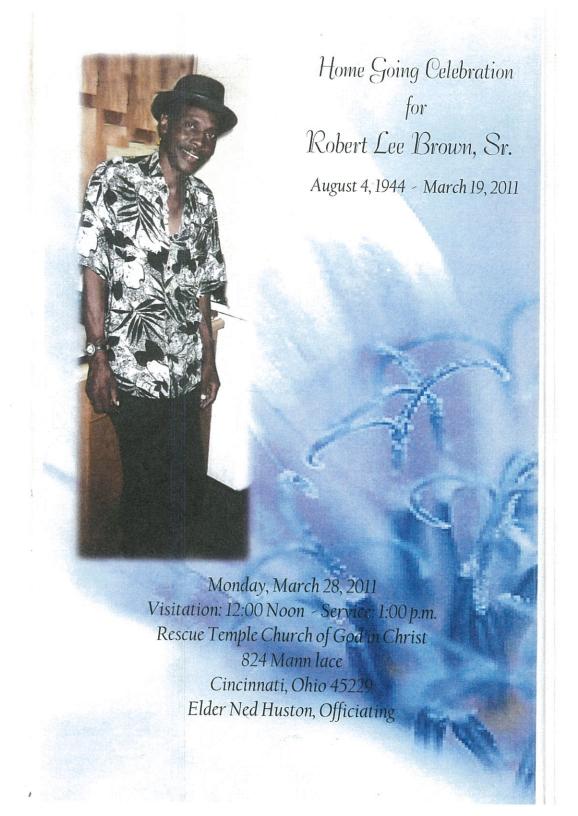
Flower Bearer Family and Friends

Repast: Melinda Jackson 93 Craft Street Cincinnati, Ohio



7830 Hamilton Avenue - Mt. Healthy, Ohio 45231 (513) 522-6100 WWW.HERBWALKER.COM

Memorable Moments by: *Gina* "Because Love Is Never Lost" (513) 307-5388



## Life's Reflection

Robert Lee Brown, Sr. was born August 4, 1944 in Squire West Virginia. He was the third son born to the late Jacob Brown and Lucy Brown. He departed this life on Saturday, March 19, 2011.

Robert attended Taft High School. He retired in 2009 from the Drop Inn Center where he was a valued employee and worked as a Drug and Alcohol Counselor. Robert received numerous certificates, plaques for his training and work in his field. He was baptized at Jerusalem Church of God in Christ.

Robert was preceded in death by two sisters, Betty Jean Jones and Earnestine Roundtree. He leaves to cherish his memory: two brothers, Charles E. Brown (Linda) and Joe E. Brown; three sisters, Mary B. Stevenson which she calls him Robby, Patricia B. Washington, and Ruby L. Walton (Major); his children, Melissa and Melinda Jackson, Jacqulyn Seye, Robert Jackson, Jr., Eric Jackson, Brian A. Brown and one stepchild, Nisey; grandchildren, Selebraty, Tenisha, Amin, Amen, Nadia, Isaac, Naya, Lanaya, Brianna Isaiah, Jawanda, Brionna; great-grandchildren, Toineaja, Creg and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



## Order of Service

Organ Prelude Calvin Johnson

Prayer Minister
Scripture Minister

Selection Roger Taylor

Acknowledgements Family and Friends

Obituary (Read Silently)

Solo Janeen Hood

Poem Mary Stevenson

Poem Inspirational Flow

Remarks - (2 minutes please) Family and Friends

Eulogy Elder Ned Houston

Benediction Elder Ned Houston

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,
I want no glitz-filled room why cry for a soul that's free
Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your heads bowed low.
Remember the love we once share

Rememper the love we once shar Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we must all take and each must go alone It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we knew Laugh at the things we use to do

Miss me, but let me go.

