

"I Am Going Home"

A portrait of an elderly African American woman with short grey hair, wearing glasses and a dark top. She is smiling slightly. The background of the entire page is a pattern of purple and white roses.

Annie Hatcher Brown

May 2, 1926 - November 14, 2014

Peace Is Still

Her mind was made up
Her course was set
Her God has called her home
How much better could it get
She was tired and He knew
Her tears were still and dried as He blew
The time had come for us to let go
Her body has served its purpose, though
Now mommy will rest, the race has been won
The finish line drew near, and transition had begun.
The smile on her face, the tickle in her throat.
The fast beating of her heart, she could see the boat.
At Jordan's banks she waited.
The wings were extended, the mounting began
The running of her feet, the joy in her soul
Annie knew she was not alone.
She was going home, peace is still.....
We love you,
Margaret, Rory, Cheryl, Rhondelle

Obituary

Annie Hatcher Brown, daughter of the late Charlie and Nannie Hatcher, was born on May 2, 1926 in Cumberland County, Virginia. Annie made her transition on Friday, November 14, 2014.

At a very early age Annie accepted Christ into her life. She attended public school in Cumberland County, Virginia and graduated from the Cumberland Training School in 1944.

Annie was a people person and loved to laugh. At the center of her universe was always family first. She enjoyed family gatherings and could always find the good in everyone. Her St. Vincent's Nursing Home family affectionately called her "Sugar Brown". Annie only needed to know you for a moment and you were family.

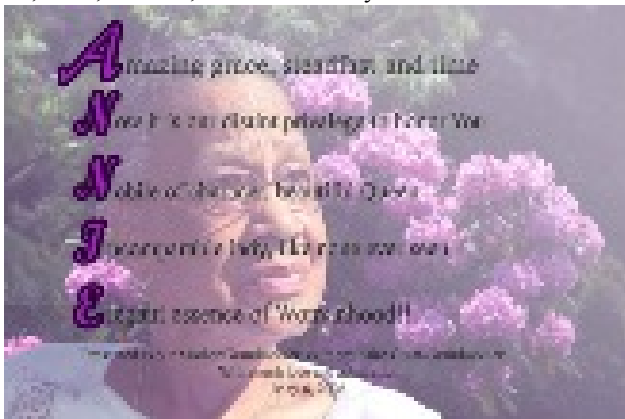
She was an excellent cook and loved to feed you, and even with Alzheimer's she would always ask, "Did you eat, and then say you can have some of mine". She had a tremendous love of children and babysat for many years. When you hear the saying, she would give you the shirt off her back, this truly represented who she was. If you needed a hand with anything you never had to ask twice.

She was a very spiritual woman and had a heart of gold. The word "NO" was not a part of her vocabulary. She would make it happen, "Believe it".

Who she was and everything she did was wrapped in love and laughter.

On May 20, 1945, Annie married the late Melvin Brown. They celebrated 43 wonderful years of marriage, and from this union were born four daughters; Margaret Windham (Charles), Rory Anderson (late Eugene Anderson), Cheryl Waters (Stephen) and Rhondelle Tidwell (David); adopted son, late Carl ("Nick") Windham; eight grandchildren, Mikisha Little (Almone), Setonya Horton (Anthony), Tanaya Berden (Robert), Zakiyyah, Corey, Stephen Bilal, Ayanna, and Jahi; eight great-grandchildren, Deja, Maia, Aniyah, Dylan, Morgan, Christopher, Maison, Reagan; she is also survived by her sister, Louise Williams.

Annie was preceded in death by sisters, Mary Johnson, Estelle Edwards, Gracie Lewis; brothers, Ollie, Wilford, Samuel and Floyd Hatcher.



Service
Friday, November 21, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

New Hope Baptist Church
106 Sussex Avenue • Newark, New Jersey
Rev. Diane Burnett, Officiating

Order of Service

Hymn of Comfort

Scriptures
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

Acknowledgments, Condolences
Resolutions

Obituary
(Read Silently)

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey

Remembering Grandma

I have only been on this earth 35 years but I have come to realize that some people are timeless. Timeless people leave their mark, a legacy. My Grandmother, Annie Brown was timeless.

The issue with timelessness is that it stands the test of time, it's never-ending. I felt that way about my Grandmother's life. I could never imagine a time where she would not be around. If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane, I'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again.

I will always remember our trips to Virginia every summer, the egg sandwiches you made for me everyday after school and going to our favorite store downtown Newark to Lerner's.

Gone yet not forgotten,
although we are apart,
your spirit lives within me,
forever in my heart.

I love you Grandma, forever my angel
Tanaya

"Thanks for being a Mother to a Motherless child for the past twenty years. I'm very happy that God put you and your family in my life. God bless you Mom for being a Mother and a Friend."

Love Always,
Your adopted son, Nick
March 1998

Acknowledgement

Thank you for your kindness and expressions of sympathy that you have shown our family during this time of bereavement. We sincerely appreciate it. Special thanks to St. Vincent's Nursing Home Administration and Staff and New Hope Baptist Church.

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

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Newark, New Jersey 07102
973-622-6872

Carolyn Whigham, Director

