



HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

Bishop Moses Solomon Brown, Jr.



A Glimpse of the Life of **Bishop Moses Solomon Brown, Jr.** *October 1, 1934 - January 3, 2016*

Bishop Moses Solomon Brown, Jr. entered this life on October 1, 1934 in Donaldson, Georgia. He was preceded in death by his parents, brothers, Isaiah and Oliver and Baker Jr., Joe Lewis Brown, sister, Harriet Siplin, sons, Sammy and Anthony Brown, daughter, Moszine Brown.

Moses was born in Georgia. At the age of three years old, his family relocated to Orlando, Florida and he received his education in the public school system. Drafted into the military in 1953. Trained in Fort Jackson in South Carolina and Fort Camel in Kentucky, the hundred and First Air Borne Batallion. Served most of the time in Europe Paris. On Furlough, he married the love of his life, Ruby Brown, now deceased. He returned to the states in 1959 and received his honorable discharge. He settled in Brooklyn, NY with his family having done construction in the past, he became a general contractor and fell in love with plumbing. Obtaining a degree which enabled him to become a master plumber. A job he worked at over forty years, and occasionally did in his retirement years.

During those years he became a devout church

member and a diligent Deacon. Then later, became an ordained Elder. Later, he was promoted to a Bishop. These positions of hard work enabled him to become the founder of his own church, by the leading of the Lord. He became the founder and pastor of The "Temple of Jesus Christ, Inc." for twenty-eight years. During his pastorship he was very involved with the community, and outreach ministry. His family increased to the tune of ten children who were also instrumental in assisting the causes of the needy, sick, and shut-ins. This area of his life was challenging and rewarding.

Eventually his children grew up and moved on their own. They surprised him with over fifty grandchildren, fourteen great grandchildren, which made his heart pleased and thankful. Some of his children are teachers, fireman and artist. Some are still in college which is the dream of all parents. He relocated East Orange, New Jersey in 1999 and continued his outreach, focusing on the needy, especially, elderly, sick and shut ins. This began the final chapter in his life of thirteen years when he met Juanita M. Yarborough.



In 2003, while in his son-in-law's beauty salon where he was doing Juanita M. Yarborough's hair when he finished his procedures her daughter, Sheila walked in and they chatted after introductions. Before they left, they exchange phone numbers. On that Thanksgiving Day, Bishop the "magnetic people person" of a man came to meet her baby daughter, Theresa and grandchildren. They fell in love him with him and began to call him "Pa". The rest is history. He was a great dad and fantastic granddad. They supported all of his endeavors.

Juanita encouraged him to join the East Orange Senior Volunteer Corp. of the Mayor's Advisor Councit, where she belonged. He soon began a Chaplin Assistant Treasurer. He was involved in many other activities such as Chinese auction, cooking turkeys for the annual Thanksgiving dinners, helped planned trips, even counseling the seniors who had problems with their property issues. They would ask him about their plumbing problems which he soon had a clientele doing various jobs in their homes. Later, he also assisted in the cards and bingo games. He went to exercise classes two to three times a week under the leadership of Rick our gym instructor. He always enjoyed life and lived it to the fullest with Juanita.

Moses dedicated his life to helping others. He allowed himself to remain empowered with the Holy Ghost that God would always direct his path of exposing and sharing the love of God and his ability to resolve all issues if allowed to do so. Because without Christ's spirit, one can't receive eternal life; which is, salvation of a surrendered life and recognizing Christ died for us. Making a sure path to eternal life. One of his favorite Bible scriptures was, "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."

II Chronicles 7:14

Bishop was apart of the ministerial staff and he encouraged and counseled the youth at the Bible Way Church.

Mo Brown took his stepdaughter, Theresa "Baba" and David Westervelt on their "honeymoon" to Canada which aroused his interest in traveling which was in his blood after observing the many sights unknown to him. The Islands became his choice of interest where he took several cruises, Bermuda, San Juan, St. Thomas and others. Bishop loved to travel. He was always fascinated by building structure of old and current even the ships. He asked the captain to give him a tour of the places where passengers were permitted to see. He also was a history buff. He watched the TV show, "Jeopardy" where he was able to answer many questions. He enjoyed fishing and ironically our gym instructor uncle was from his hometown, who had courted some of his relatives. They became the best of friends and fishing buddies. He caught a huge fish and the fishing depo people took a picture and posted it. Lastly, he was a avid Bible reader and became a Bible scholar, where in church he was always sought out for questions concerning the Bible. He embraced the act of Bible discussions. Reminds everyone to prepare for their departure.

Moses leaves to cherish his memory of his acts of demonstrative love of connecting with people to my beloved, endearing, generous, ever caring, compassionate, "Love of my life" during the sunset years of my life, my darling companion, Juanita; stepdaughter, Theresa I. Yarborough; sons, Moses III, Billy and Alphonso; daughters, Patricia, Mabel, Rosetta, Donna and Marilyn; sister, Mary (John) Ellis; stepmother, Katie Baker; and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, great great grandchildren; Bible Way Church family and a host of friends.

My Prayer for My Children

Lord I ask on behalf of my children
To watch over them all, I pray
Keep them safe as they moved on
Protect them night and day.
Put in their hearts to read God's word
Never failing them to believe
That Jesus died to save their soul
Help them trust and receive
Let them see the light of your face
And feel the peace only you can give
Let them know you're the Great I am!
And give them grace to live.
You gave me my children, Lord
To love and to hold
Help me to show them the way
That when their life is over and done
God's love will be there to stay
Then when I draw my last breath
I can look up toward heaven and say-
"Thank You, God!" for all my children
I know I will see them one day!

Bishop Moses Brown





The Celebration

The Prelude

The Parting Glance

The Processional

The Invocation

The Holy Scriptures

The Old Testament Scripture - Psalm 23.....Deacon Edward Benjamin

The New Testament Scripture - John 14:1-6.....Elder Arthur Cook

The Praise Medley Hymn.....“Blessed Assurance”

The Prayer of Comfort.....Elder Elmo Crooker

The Praise Medley Hymn

The Reflections.....Please Limit to Two Minutes

Family Tribute

Obituary.....Read Silently

The Solo.....Marilyn Simmons

The Resolutions and Condolences.....Evangelist Ann Stearter

The Solo.....Carton Tina

The Eulogy.....Elder Jeffrey Parks, Pastor
Bible Way Church of God in Christ, Orange, New Jersey

The Recessional

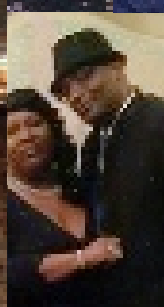


Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy
shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all
evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out
and thy coming in from this time forth,
and even for evermore.



~ MEMORIES ~

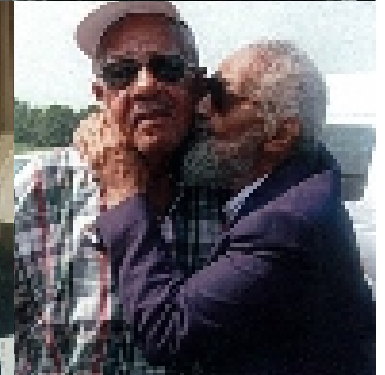




~ MEMORIES ~



King & Queen Saylor Ball
SENIOR CONFERENCE 2008





*Aunt Juanita
&
Uncle Wham*

Beyond The Sunset

Should you go first and I remain, to walk the road alone,
I'll live in memories garden, dear, with happy days we've known.

In spring I'll wait for roses red, when faded, the lilacs blue
In early fall when brown leaves fall, I'll catch a glimpse of you.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile, tho blindly I may grope,
The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope.

Should you go first and I remain, one thing I'll have you do:

Walk slowly down that long path, for soon I'll follow you.

I want to know each step you take, so I may walk the same.

For someday down that lonely road,

You'll hear me call your name.

"The Master Called"

*I'm sorry I had to leave you, my loved ones,
oh so dear. But you see,*

THE MASTER CALLED,

His voice was very clear!

I had made my reservation-

A heaven bound ticket for one

And I knew that He would call me

when He felt my work was done.

I know that your hearts are heavy

because I have gone away,

But when THE MASTER CALLED

I knew that I could not stay.

Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you, my loved ones, oh so dear,

but you see, THE MASTER CALLED

and now I'm resting here.

Yes, I've crossed on over to glory

and to all of you I say

Just stay in the hands of Jesus

and WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOMEDAY.



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me*

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today

And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;

*But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an Angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,*

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above

And that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love.

But as I turned and walked away, a tear fell from my eye,

For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much yet to do

It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,

I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relieve yesterday, just even for a while,

I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized, that this could never be,

For emptiness and memories would now take the place of me

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart

For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Pall Bearers

Grandsons and Friends

Repast

The Appian Way
619 Langdon Street
Orange, NJ

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
367 Washington Street
Orange, NJ 07050
(973) 673-0127



Services Entrusted to

Woody "Home For Services"
163 Oakwood Ave.
Orange, New Jersey 07050
ph (973) 674-0814

In Appreciation

The Yarborough-Brown family wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to the many friends who have been a sincere source of love, comfort and strength to us. You have shown many kind and generous deeds during our father's loss and now especially during our time of bereavement of the loss of our Father, Grandfather, great Grandfather, Brother, Uncle and friend. We love you, we thank God for you. May God richly bless your lives.

BIBLE Way Church of God In Christ

26 North Essex Avenue
Orange, New Jersey
Elder Jeffrey Parks, Pastor

