

Sunrise: April 3, 1937 Sunset: April 23, 2016

Service

Friday, April 29, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

ANTIOCH BAPTIST CHURCH

515 West 125th Street • New York, NY

Obituary

April 3, 1937, the county of Jefferson in Birmingham, Alabama had to add another vital statistic to their certificate of live births. Otis William Whattman and Daisy Lee Brown became parents of **Otis William Whattman Brown**, **Jr**.

Who could have known this pre-mature, two pounds at birth, boy child would emerge to become a giant among men. "Billy", as he was called pursued and took on life challenges fearlessly. He took on many wrestling matches to measure his manhood. He began his journey to receive his passage of rites early. At the age of seventeen, he left the halls of A. H. Parker High School in Birmingham, Alabama and joined the Army, of course he was discharged (HONORABLY). His boldness is legendary and humorous. By the age of eighteen, Billy's dreams were coming true, he had traveled the world. His short stint in the military left a thirst to build an arsenal of life experiences to share with his children.

At the age of nineteen, he began his fathering and that is a quality that he perfected, and did well until he took his last breath. (Vera) Sandra Faye, Letha, Monica, twins William and Wilma, John, (Joan) Kenny, (Joyce) Darryl, (Phoebe) Pierre, Greg, (Barbara) Christopher, Marvelous One, Tiffany, Famous, (Rita) Devon, Marcus, and Toress. He loved us all to the end!

These children are scattered but united in one place, his heart. They've inherited his love of people, his love for family and his caring for others. He's built a strong, loving family even in his absence. His most restful moments were when he had the little soldiers sitting around listening to his tales of wars he had fought and won. He taught very skillfully life lessons, discipline but what he did best was demonstrate love.....Love came easy for Otis. He fed the hungry, clothed the naked and visited the sick and jailed. He loved the lowly ones. The one that others would ignore and look over. Like the Good Samaritan, when he saw a need, along the way, he always stopped. There were times he would put the needs of others before his. He never saw the worst in others. He considered all of mankind his friends. There was nothing he wouldn't do for you!

He leaves behind and before you his best! He leaves a heart of kindness, a vision of his love and a brood of understanding, powerful and wise young people. His siblings, six brothers, Robert, Harold, Quincy, Jessie, Ernest, and Bobby Lee; and five sisters, Gloria Jean, Fannie Rose, Mary, Dorothy, and Geraldine.

He found the love he desired in life. He found truth! Otis found God! Before his transition Otis accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior. Friends, family, children wipe away your tears, the Bible says. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord! Otis, Billy, William, Sundown has made it home. Death has no victory. And there's no fear here, we claim Jesus Christ as our Savior and Deliverer!!!

We know where Otis is today...So let's celebrate him today and everyday as he would like for us to. As he leaves a legacy for us to remember, I just want to say, "Thank You", Daddy, Sundown, and most of all "Thank You" SOLDIER for a job well done!!!

As Otis begins his transitioning he leaves to mourn a host of nieces, nephews, grandchildren, and great grands, in-laws, cousins, neighbors, dedicated medical professionals that went beyond their duties, a beloved healthcare assistant, Latrice Lowman, his boys in the park, his gambling family and the many unknown strangers that he blessed along the way.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Procession of Clergy and Family

Invocation Hymn

Selection

Viewing

Benediction

Interment

Elmwood Cemetery Birmingham, Alabama Hey goat!..... Sail on....your course has cleared the high seas!

Hey Billy!.....Keep on looking....you'll see "another" that may need your help! Hey Otis!......Take your place now you've earned your rest!

SUNDOWN!....We love you! You gave each one of us a beautiful piece of you! Rest now Sundown!!!!! Keep a bright light burning on the road for us to follow, we'll see you again!!! God is building His army, He's made a call for His soldiers that are willing to fight the good fight, He needed Otis. God called, and he answered. Heaven is rejoicing!!!!

Another warrior laid down His cross and picked up His crown...

God so said, "Come, lay your burdens down and follow me."

Farewell!!! Billy....Rest, we love you, but God loves you more.

- The Family

Death of a Loved One

A death in the family leaves a void that cannot be filled. No one can ever take the place of this individual in the world. We should not try to comfort the family by saying that "it was his time anyway", or, "he was suffering". These may be words of comfort later. However, there must be time to mourn the fact that things will never be the same. One minute he was here and now he is gone. The human mind must be allowed to sit with this reality. Mourning is a necessary part of the human experience. If it is ignored, a general feeling of sadness may pervade the whole family.

- Love Recie

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

A special thanks to Sydney Ocee.

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