



*Celebrating the Life of  
Rudolph Brown*

Sunrise: April 15, 1935 – Sunset: November 2, 2016



Service

Thursday, November 10, 2016 - 11:00 am

**Whigham Funeral Home**

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.  
Newark, New Jersey



## *Celebration of Life*

**Rudolph Brown** was born April 15, 1935 to the late George and Laura Brown in Pitt County, Greenville, North Carolina. When he was just a year old, the family moved to Brooklyn, NY. On March 29, 1942 he received his Christian Baptism at the Concord Baptist Church of Brooklyn, where he was also a member of the Boys Scout Troops. He received his early education at PS 45 and concluded at Boys High, High School.

Rudy was the middle child of three. As a family their favorite activities were ice skating, swimming, and visits to Coney Island. He was employed at the Department of Social Services in NY, and later at National Starch Research Company in Bridgewater, NJ where he retired, in 1996.

After retirement, he involved himself in various community based actives. To name a few, he volunteered at Beth Israel Geriatric Department, Hillside Pool Commission, PAL Youth Center, and was one of the administrators for Pop Warner Little League. He was awarded the 2014 Volunteer of the year to the Youth and Community. For leisure, he was a member of the Silver Crest Mixed Bowling League, die hard Giants fan, and enjoyed cards/board games which he loved to play with his children/grandchildren. He was a Phenomenal Chest Player who would challenge anyone. And let's not forget the camera! He was known to travel with his camera, which he caught thousands of candid memories of family and friends "Mr. Hit'em from the hip".

Rudy was a father first, of eleven children, seven girls and four boys. He was always present at his children's, grand's, and great grand's birthdays, holidays, graduations, and plays with his camera ready. You name it, they did it, and he was there. He was known to his grandchildren as the "Mailman" who came to deliver advice, wisdom, experience, love and joy to them all.

While he may have always traveled with his camera, he never left behind, that was the love of his life of 40 years, Kassandra, better known as Kay. They built many memories around family. Together they enjoyed crossword puzzles, bowling, church, movies, sports and "quiet time".

**Downtown Rudy Brown, the Mailman, the Raisuli, the Rock** of his family, was known to be a very strong man. However, on November 2, 2016 at 10:30 am he departed on his flight to glory after his battle with cancer.

Preceding him in eternal rest was his parents, George and Laura Brown, brother, George Washington Brown Jr., son, Rudolph Brown Jr., son-in-law, Keith Jeffery, and special niece, Gale Williams.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his life time partner, Kassandra M. Fells; sister, Marilyn O. Williams; son, Michael Thompson (wife Sandy); daughters, Desiree Thompson, Alice Brinson, Kim Thompson-Werekoh, Latrina Brown, Nehdra Brown-Jeffery, Khadijah Brown-Simon (husband Lawrence Jr.) and Demaura Brown; twenty two grandchildren, six great grandchildren, nieces and nephews, a host of family and friends, chest buddies coaches and longtime friends, Matthew "Dutch" Lybrand and Calvin Lofton, and Sammie (the family dog).

# *Order of Service*

**Sister Nancy Clarke, Presiding**

Processional

Scriptures

Old Testament .....Jeanie Hopkins

New Testament.....Allison Hilton

Prayer of Comfort

Solo.....D'Shaun McLaughlin

Acknowledgements/Condolences.....Felicia Cobb

Reflections.....2 minutes

Selection.....Frierson Brothers

Obituary.....Ember Lofton

Eulogy.....Rev. Dr. Marjorie Daniels

Final Viewing

<p style="text-align: center;"><b><u>Interment</u></b> Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey</p>
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## *Weep Not For Me*

Weep not for me though I am gone  
Into the gentle night.  
Grieve if you will, but not for long  
Upon my souls sweet flight.  
There is no need for tears  
I am at peace, my soul is at rest  
There is no pain, I suffer not  
For with your love I was so blessed.  
I am in a place of comfort  
The fear is now gone.  
Put those things out of your thoughts,  
in your memory I live on.  
Remember not my fight for life  
Remember not the strife  
Please do not dwell upon my death  
But celebrate my life.

## *A Note of Thanks*

Perhaps you sang a lovely song or sat quietly in a chair  
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw you there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest word as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,

We thank you, whatever the part.

A special thanks to the Hillside Community  
The Family

Professional Services by:  
**Whigham Funeral Home**

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.

Newark, New Jersey 07102

973-622-6872

*Carolyn Whigham, Director*

