

*Homegoing Celebration
For*



Henry Thomas Brown

Sunrise
June 21, 1920

Sunset
December 20, 2016

Service

Wednesday, December 28, 12:00 Noon

Whigham Funeral Home

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

Reverend Doris Glaspy, Officiating

Obituary

Henry Thomas Brown was born in June 21, 1920. He was the loving son of Sunday and Leona Brown. Henry attended elementary school until family obligations interrupted his education. He worked hard to help his family survive during hard times. Henry did start taking tutoring sessions at the local library in his later years to make-up for those years of education he missed. He continued these sessions until his health started to decline.

Henry worked many jobs in NC to help his family before he headed to NJ looking for a better paying job. While he worked in NJ, he continued to help support his family in NC. Henry had a job at Picatinny Arsenal where he severely injured his arm which prohibited him from joining the army. Henry eventually ended up at Western Electric (now Lucent) until he retired in 1985.

Prior to moving to NJ, Henry married Desbie Mitchell and they had two beautiful daughters, Barbara and Ruby. They couldn't agree on where to live so while Desbie decided to stay in NC and Henry moved on to NJ. Years later, he met and married Kizziah Hargrove who had three sons, Everett, Charles and Bernard.

Henry was a long-time member of Mt. Olivet Baptist Church in Newark, NJ. He served as a member of the Usher board as well as the Deacon board where he was the Vice Chairman. His Sundays were spent at church from Sunday school thru the days services. Henry was always available when the minister asked members to attend services at other churches. He even came up to church for Bible study on Wednesday nights. Henry attended the annual Deacon conferences around the country and his own expense on a yearly basis. Henry was a faithful member of Mt. Olivet until his health started to decline making it difficult for him to attend church.

Henry was very family oriented. Any given day of the week prior to his sisters passing, they spent quality time together reminiscing. Henry also spent time and his daughters visiting with his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. He never got to meet any of his great-great-grandchildren however we will make sure they know what a great man he was. In addition to his family, Henry loved his dogs Bruno, Princess & his last girl Lady.

God gave Henry his wings and called him home on December 20 while he was at JFK Hospital. He is back with his parents, sister and other relatives who preceded him in death. He leaves to mourn his two loving daughters, Barbara and Ruby, three stepsons, six grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren and six great-great-grandchildren as well as a host of nieces, nephews and loving family and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude Ms. Mona Gedes Blaney

Opening Sentences

Call to Worship: (in unison)

Leader: We have gathered here together to remember and to celebrate.

People: We have come as people of faith to give thanks to God for the life of Henry Brown.

Leader: Here in this place as we remember, may we feel God's great comforting Spirit.

People: May we know that comforting Spirit ever near to us, surrounding us with strength and hope.

***Hymn "Amazing Grace" (over)**

***Prayer**

Scripture Reading Psalm 139:1-12

Music Instrumental *It Is Well With My Soul*

Reading of the Obituary

Reflections and Remarks

(Please limit your comments to 2 minutes)

Scripture Reading Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

Eulogy Rev. Glaspy

Prayer

Benediction

Recessional Hymn *We've Come This Far by Faith* (over)

Interment

Glendale Cemetery • Bloomfield, New Jersey

Family and friends are invited to return to the Roseville Presbyterian Church, 36 Roseville Avenue, Newark, for the Repast.

***Hymn "Amazing Grace"**

1. A-mazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
2. T'was grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed!
3. Through man-y dangers, toils, and snares, I have ahead-y come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, bright shining as the sun; We've no less days to sing God's praise, than when we first begun.

We've Come This Far

We've come this far by faith, leaning on the Lord; Trusting in His Holy Word, He's never failed me yet. Oh, oh -, oh - - can't turn around; We've come this far by faith.

Don't be discouraged, when trouble's in your life. He'll bear your burdens, and move all misery and strife. Thank God we've...

When Great Trees Fall

(Excerpts ~M. Angelo)

'...And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed.'

Acknowledgement

The Family extends their heartfelt thanks for the expressions of sympathy and kindness.

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

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Carolyn Whigham, Director

