



Sunrise: October 30, 1931 - Sunset: October 23, 2017



<u>Obituary</u>



Louis "Sonny" Brown also known as "Pop", the beloved Son to the late L.C.E Brown and Carrie Washington was born on October 30th 1931, in Valdosta, Georgia.

As a young boy his parents relocated to New York City where Sonny received his formal education. After graduating high school, he went on to gain employment at Product Development Corporation

working as a telephone directory distributor and met his soulmate, the late Edna Mae Langhorne and they had eight children.

Pop was one of the coolest OG's you could have ever meet. He wasn't a big talker, but it didn't take much to understand what was expected of you. A simple smile or just a head gesture and you knew what was meant. Sonny had so much swag from a young age. The way he walked you could tell that was him a mile away. Pop always wore his sweatsuits and never left home without his Kangol hat. Pops was a no-nonsense yet very humble man who love to kick back talk smack and watch his favorite team the "New York Yankees" play. Sonny also enjoyed life, one of his favorite places to visit was Atlantic City, New Jersey. It never took much to make him happy, most of all Pops enjoyed spending quality time with his family.

He received his wings on October 23, 2017 to join his step son, Robert Galloway and finally his one and only true love, Enda Mae Langhorne as well as other family members. He leaves to mourn his life and legacy, sister, Etta; four daughters, Deborah, Rosetta, Ruthie, and Yvonne Langhorne; three sons, Maurice Langhorne, Louis and Kevin Brown; along with a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, great-great grandchildren, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends. We all will miss him tremendously.

Lovingly submitted, The Family

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this becomes must have God bless you for all year thoughtfulness and someon.

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