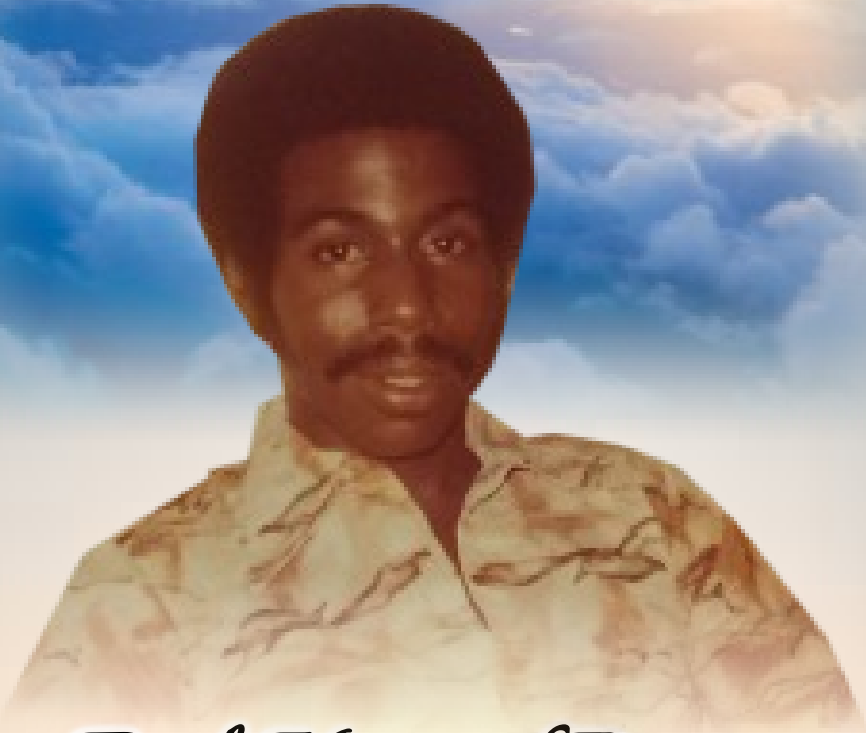


*In Loving Memory of*



*Earl Howard Brown*

*Sunrise: April 4, 1948*

*Sunset: October 25, 2017*

Service

*Monday, November 13, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Rev. Reginald L. Bachus, Officiating*

## *Obituary*

**Earl Howard Brown** was born to the late Nellie Wilfong and Sanders Brown in New York City on April 4, 1948. He was the oldest of four children. He attended Franklin High School in East Harlem, New York. His father passed away before Earl was born. His mother remarried and Earl was raised by his step-father, the late Vincent Solomon.

As an adult, he was skilled in many areas. He worked at Montefiore Hospital as a technician. He was a representative at Peg Leg Bates Resorts. He enjoyed being an employee of the New York City Parks Department. He was a presser for a well-known clothes cleaner organization.

He was a God-fearing man. Although he valued his independence, he enjoyed spending time with his family; especially at Thanksgiving and Christmas times.

Earl is preceded in death by his sister, Delta Soloman, and his brother, Lawrence Rountree. Although he had no wife or children, he is survived by his brother, Douglas Solomon, his sister-in-law, Sylvia Solomon, his niece, Cheryl Means, his nephew, Kenya Hill and children, grandnephew, Terence Means, Jr. (Shylah), grandnephew, Fredrick Means, and a host of other relatives and friends.

*Order of Service*

**Prelude**

**Processional**

**Invocation**

**Congregational Hymn**

**Scripture Reading**

**Prayer of Comfort**

**Solo**

**Remarks**

**Solo**

**Eulogy**

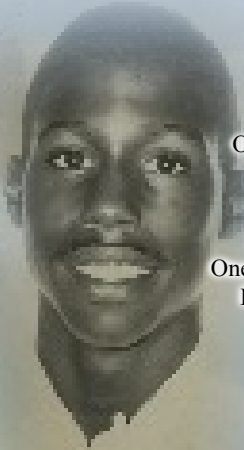
**Benediction**

**Recessional**

*Final Disposition*

*Oxford Hills Crematory  
Chester, New York*

## Heaven's Grocery Store



I was walking down life's highway a long time ago....  
One day I saw a sign that read "Heaven's Grocery Store."  
As I got a little closer the door came open wide.  
And when I came to myself I was standing inside.

I saw hosts of angels, they were standing everywhere.  
One handed me a basket and said, "My child shop with care --  
Everything a Christian needed was in that grocery store.  
And all you could not carry,  
you could come back the next day for more."

First, I got some Patience; Love was in the same row  
Further down was Understanding.  
You need that everywhere you go.

I got a box or two of Wisdom,  
A bag or two of Faith.

I just could not miss the Holy Ghost, for it was ALL over the place.  
I stopped to get some Strength and Courage to help me run this race.  
But then my basket was getting full,  
But I remembered I needed some Grace.

I did not forget Salvation, for salvation that was free,  
So I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me.  
Then I started up to the counter to pay my grocery bill.  
For I thought I had everything to do my Master's Will.

As I went up the aisle, I saw Prayer and I just had to put that in  
For I knew if I stepped outside, I would run right into sin.  
Peace and Joy were plentiful; they were on the last shelf.  
Song and Praises were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then, I said to the angel, "Now, how much do I owe?"  
He just smiled and said, "Just take them everywhere you go."  
Again, I smiled at him and said, "How much do I really owe?"  
He smiled again and said, "My child, Jesus paid your bill, a long time ago."

## Acknowledgement

*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.*

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*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

