



Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it.

"LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

Acknowledgment

The family of the late **Nkossi D. Browne** wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement.

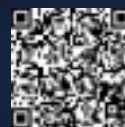
May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



Celebrating The Life of

Nkossi D. Browne

Sunrise:
January 17, 1977

Sunset:
November 12, 2021

SERVICE:
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2021 -9:30 A.M.
Philemon Baptist Church
246 Shephard Avenue
Newark, New Jersey
Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating



Obituary

Nkossi D. Browne was a caring husband , father, son, brother, and friend. He left this world after fighting a good fight on November 12, 2021 at the age of 44.

He was born to Joy Browne and Osmond Browne on January 17, 1977 . After settling in the State of NJ after migrating from Guyana his family settled in East Orange, NJ.

Nkossi attended East Orange high school where he played football for the East Orange Rams, and gained many life long friendships.

Nkossi chased his dreams to become a funeral director and graduated with a degree in mortuary science from Mercer County College in Trenton, NJ while under the mentorship of Mr. Cotton of Cotton’s Funeral Service. During Nkossi’s 23 years of service, he rose to the ranks of management where he developed lasting relationships with the staff until his untimely death. Nkossi touched many hearts and was beloved by all that he serviced. His willingness to help others in their time of need made him a pillar of his community. Nkossi was a member of Tyre Lodge #29, F.&A.M., PHA. He also belonged to Golconda Temple #24 of the AEAONMS.

When life presented the opportunity, Nkossi married his wife Latonya after being friends for over 23 years. In 2017, they knew that they didn’t want anymore time apart and they blended their families, raising 3 beautiful daughters together.

Nkossi loved spending time with his daughter Jordan (JB). They bonded over their love of basketball and often would go out shooting hoops together. Jordan was his bestie. One life lesson he instilled in Jordan was that hard work and dedication would get her anything she wanted in life and their wasn’t anything she couldn’t obtain. He also instilled his entrepreneurial spirit within her.

Nkossi stepped up and opened his huge heart to help raise his two step daughters Isces and Zakyra. He sowed into them the very values he lived by and encouraged them to pursue their dreams with no fear and work hard for what they wanted.

Everyone who knew him knew he was a huge fan of the The Chicago Bears and a hardcore Lakers Fan. Nkossi was a huge family man and in his spare time he loved to travel and enjoy the finer things in life. Nkossi was a full time Entrepreneur always thinking of the master plan as he would say “ to get money”. Anyone that knew him knew his sense of humor was not for the weak and his group of friends all shared in shaping him. He was an amazing friend to those he truly called friends.

Nkossi is survived by his wife Latonya , daughter Jordan, step daughters Isces and Zakyra, Father Osmond Browne, brother Taiwoo Browne, Nephew Isaiah , best friend Kuomar Fitzgerald who was a devoted friend, who gave his time, love and energy without hesitation.

He was preceded in death by his mother Joy Browne, grandmother Olga McFarlane and sister Tamika Browne.

My Love Letter To My Husband

I didn't fall in love with you, I walked into love with you with my eyes wide open. You were not a perfect man, but you were perfect for me. I've known you since I was 19 years old and although we took detours in reaching the road we'd travel together God saw fit to bring us together as Husband and wife. Babe this pain runs so deep!!! I feel a physical indescribable pain. This is the first time I haven't been able to come to you and you tell me YOU GOT ME!!! I haven't spent a day without hearing your voice, touching your face or kissing your lips since we decided to give love a try. You always took care of me, you always wanted to give me the world. I believe we were fated to take this journey together. It's a 1 in 100 chance that a husband and wife would be a match for kidney donation. Unfortunately, you fell ill before the surgery. Your sickness made us lean on one another for strength and trust that God would bring us through. I took pride in knowing that I was chosen to take care of you, protect you, fight for you when you were unable to fight for yourself. Whatever you desired I became your voice, your advocate (he had no problem telling the nursing staff that he was going to tell his wife because he knew I had his front and his back). Babe I honored your wishes to the end. I maintained your integrity. You didn't want any one seeing you at your worst you wanted people to remember the best of you. Everyone keeps saying take comfort in knowing he's with the Lord but this does not bring me comfort. I want to be able to hug you in the morning before work to have the smell of you on me for the day. I want to go on our early morning Home Depot dates. I want you to call me and ask me what's for dinner. I just want you back baby!!!



Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy, Funeral Directors

Scripture Readings

Old & New Testament.....Patricia Pope

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Edward Allen

Shawn Harvell..... *District 1 Governor NFDMA
V-P Garden State Funeral Directors
V-P Essex Union in W Hudson FDA*

Selection“Precious Lord”Natasha Byrd

Special Remarks

Kumor Fitzgerald..... Best Friend
Tyrone Muhammad..... Cotton Funeral Service

SelectionAnita Bethea

Words by Jordan

Words byIsces

My Love Letter To My Husband.....Latosha Holland

Reading of the ObituaryPatricia Pope

Sermonic Hymn

EulogyPastor Edward Allen

Recessional

***Pallbearers:
Family and Friends***

Interment
Hillside Cemetery
1401 Woodland Avenue,
Scotch Plains, NJ 07076