

In Loving Memory of



Brian Toby Cannon

Sunrise
February 13, 1950

Sunset
April 2, 2022

Viewing Service:
Wednesday, April 13, 2022 - 4-6:00 PM

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME
4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Obituary

Brian Toby Cannon was born on February 13, 1950, in Brooklyn New York at Kings County Hospital to Irene and William Cannon. Brian's Family later relocated to the Bronx when he was 2 years old, where he spent his childhood life with both parents and his two siblings, brother William Jr. (Bill) and sister Carol.

Brian received his primary education in the New York City Board of Education school system. While attending DeWitt Clinton High School, he joined the wrestling team. Brian loved the sport of wrestling and he excelled in it, wrestling became one of his many talents. After graduating high school Brian continued his education at Long Island University. Brian left after two years, leaving to journey and explore Canada.

Returning back to the United States after his adventurous travels in Canada; Brian took a political stand against the war in Vietnam. (Brian was extremely smart and always on top of his game when it came to current events). Brian also began volunteering as a big brother for the Big Brother Organization, in which he mentored young African-American boys to help to change the odds against them.

At this time Brian was also employed with the New York City Department of Parks and Recreation. This is where he met Dorri Martin, who would later become his wife. They married at St. Charles Borromeo church in Harlem, NY. Out of this union they had a daughter, Leah. Although the marriage dissolved, Brian and Dorri remained friends.

Brian left New York City Department of Parks and Recreation to work with the New York City Police Department, stationed at One Police Plaza as a 911 Dispatcher. After years of service, he wanted a change and Brian started working at the Post Office where he set roots until he retired. Brian loved life, he enjoyed a good pastry, eating healthy foods, playing a good game of chess and playing on his Xbox.

Brian especially loved sharing moments with his family, he shared a special bond with his daughter Leah and later on with his grandson Tyler; during the marriage Brian was also close with his stepson Terry. Brian always expressed how very proud he was of his two nieces Sharee and Nicole. Brian was also a lover of animals, and especially enjoyed the company and often spoiled his pet cat Curious.

Brian was courageous and a fighter and he refused to give in to cancer without a battle. On April 2, 2022 he lost the battle. He named it, claimed it and finally told God he was tired. During his battle, Brian never complained, he remained strong and laid it in the hands of the Lord.

Brian is predeceased by his parents Irene and William Cannon, and brother William Cannon Jr.

He is survived by (daughter) Leah Cannon, (Stepson) Terrence Solomon, (grandson) Tyler Delaney, (Sister) Carol Sinkler (brother-in-law) Joseph Sinkler, (nieces) Sharee and Nicole, (uncles) Harold Watkins (wife – Gail Watkins), Paul Richard, (ex-wife) Dorri Martin, and a host of cousins, family and friends too numerous to count.

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Final Disposition

Ferncliff Crematory
Hartsdale, New York

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call*

I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.

*Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.*

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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