



*In Loving  
Memory  
of*

*Jonathan D. Brown*

*Sunrise*  
*July 20, 1965*

*Sunset*  
*April 21, 2011*

*Wednesday, April 27, 2011 - 6:00 p.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

## Obituary

**Jonathan Dace Brown** was born July 20, 1965 in NYC at Harlem Hospital to Mai Beard, originally of Western Kentucky and Kenneth G. Brown of Spanis Town, JA, WI. He grew up with a large supportive community in the west side of South Harlem, where his father had a leather goods store on 125th Street. His elementary education began with head start at PS180 and included St. Thomas Catholic School. His high school experience was four years at Brandis. He was shot and left paralyzed from the waist down at age nineteen, delaying his college experience until years later. He graduated from Murray State U., in Western Kentucky in December 2000; along with his niece, Bernita Westbrook, both receiving Bachelor of Science degrees. His was in accounting and her's in business. Jonathan started his own personal tax business "Tax Slayer," that netted him loyal customers. He went to work for H and R Block, before landing his present job with IRS, in the Taxpayer Advocate Dept. He learned to drive and rented cars on several occasions.

Jonathan leaves to mourn him: his mother, Mai Beard; two sisters, Chaunita Hughes of NYC and Dorothy Beasley of Louisville, KY; his brother, Jerryl Beard of Atlanta, GA. He was preceded in death by his older brother, Robert; his nieces and nephews include, Aletha Allen, Bernita Cheirs, Stacey Allen and Russel Allen of Hickman, KY, Cheri Dwight and Patrick Bingham of Louisville, KY and Tamika Hughes of NYC. He leaves many grand nieces and nephews, including his older and favored ones, Monet Hughes of NYC and Alexandria Barnett of Hickman, KY. Then there's Chris, Aaron, Bresha, Patrick, Jr., Anela, Jesse and last but not least, Mr. Zolla Joel Cheirs.

He also leaves four uncles and five aunts; his oldest uncle, Walvy Westbrook, Jr., was buried recently in Hickman, KY. Remaining are Louis Alvin of Lansing, MI, Micheal of Plainfield, NJ, David Grant of Sarasota, FL and Lloyd Nolan of Idaho; aunts are, Beverly Odom of Orangeburg, SC, Letita Caldwell of Hickman, KY, Vernell Crumbaugh of Nampa, ID, Linda Martin of Oakland, CA and Tammy Westbrook of Plainfield, NY; and many cousins and others go un-named but not ignored.

# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Opening Prayer ..... Bro. Robert Beasley

Musical Selection (by organist)

Scripture Reading ..... Bro. Robert Beasley

Old Testament Ecclesiastes 12:1-7

New Testament 1 Corinthians 13

Prayer of Consolation ..... Ms. Cheryl Greenaway

Selection ..... “Precious Lord” by Tamika Hughes-Awel

Acknowledgements ..... Azumi Baba Ndanani

Reflections ..... (please be brief)

Obituary ..... Azumi Baba Ndanani

Selection ..... “The Last Mile Of The Way”  
by Tenin Baba Ndanani

Eulogy ..... Pastor Naomi S. Austin, DD

Benediction

Recessional

**Final Disposition**  
Oxford Hills Crematory  
Chester, New York

*“Owe no man anything, but to love one another;  
for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.”*

*Romans 13:8*

## *A Parting Of Ways*

*With man, there is always a parting of ways,  
And an ending of days.*

*Birth and death are what each other are about.*

*Like, the truth is, sister and brother,  
You can't have one without the other.*

*Johnny-boy, beloved son - J'da' Boss,  
Death has claimed you number of days  
And we've come to this parting of ways.*

*No more of those feasts on holidays;*

*No Morningside Park cook outs;*

*All those things I'll think about.*

*We had our ups and downs;*

*Went our emotional rounds,*

*But I suffered vicariously with you*

*Through your pain.*

*You almost make me believe*

*'No pain, no gain.'*

*I watched you grow into self-development gain.*

*Made it coincide with your pain.*

*Sorry I wasn't the high profile mother you wanted me to be.*

*I'll always treasure the gifts you gave to me.*

*Because of you giftiness, I can never settle for mess.*

*Your job was 'advocating', for other people.*

*But you were an advocator for self as well.*

*I see you as a little church without a steeple,*

*That couldn't toll it's bell.*

*You've traded in that wheelchair,*

*For legs to walk again.*

*The first words you heard from Heaven;*

*As I'm told was, 'run'*

*What a way to go, my son.*

### *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation  
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

**2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300**

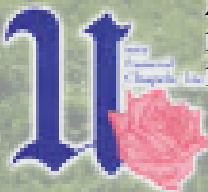
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*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*

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