

# <u>Obituary</u>

randon Marquis Brown he was affectionately known as "Bop" was born to David Smith and Phyllis Brown on March 27, 1987 in Newark New Jersey. He departed this life suddenly on May 16, 2013.

Brandon grew up in Montclair, NJ where he attended public school. He graduated from Montclair High School in 2005. After high school he attended Lincoln Technical Institute in Union New Jersey. Brandon was scheduled to start on-line courses for music production in June, 2013.

Brandon worked for various companies throughout his life, the last being R & P Bakeries in Harrison, New Jersey.

Brandon leaves to cherish his memory, his mother Phyllis Brown, his father, David Smith, Siblings: Cedric and Ya'Nae Brown; maternal grandmother, Jeneva Mayberry; one uncle, Albert Smith Jr.; aunts, Wanda Smith of Atlanta, Georgia, Antoniette Palmeri of Irvington, NJ (aunts through love, care and concern), Robin Lacey, Michele DeFreece, and Lolita Hollinger-Grant all of Montclair, NJ, Schermelle Wright of Orange NJ and Penny Jackson of West Orange, NJ, Janet Barnville, Brenda Barnes, Bernice Shipman and Theresa Bridge all of North Carolina, four nephews, Shakye Myers, Shahad Brown, and Kareem Tucker all of East Orange, NJ, and Jahrell Jones of Florida; one sister in-law, Charlene Brown of East Orange, NJ.

He was also survived by a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

# Order of Service

Organ PreludeSir Joshua Nelson
Seating of the Family
Hymn of Comfort"Blessed Assurance"
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament
Prayer of Consolation
SelectionSuSu Montgomery "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"
Acknowledgements and Remarks
Poem
Obituary Saydah Zeke
Selection Sir Joshua Nelson
Eulogy
Recessional

#### **Interment**

Rosedale Cemetery Orange, New Jersey

Friends are invited to join the family for a repast immediately following the interment at Bright Hope Youth and Multicultural Center 140 Bloomfield Ave., Montclair, NJ

# To Those & Rove

To those I love and those that love me. When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

-Author unknown

### <u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family of **Brandon M. Brown "Bop"** wishes to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow. May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

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