

## <u>Obituary</u>

**Rev. Anthony Brower** was born on March 20th, 1957 in Troy, North Carolina, to Marjorie Poole-Brower and Ernest Brower Sr. At the age of one his parents moved with him to New York City for a fresh start.

Ray grew up in East Harlem where he attended P.S. 108 and I.S. 117. He later attended Harron H.S. in Manhattan, where he graduated with honors in June of 1975.

In March of 1976, Ray joined the U.S. Air Force, where he served six years as a security police officer and seventeen years as a telecommunications specialist.

After twenty-three years of dedicating his life to his country, Master Sargeant Ray A. Brower retired from the Air Force with honors in 1999. He then settled in Vacaville, California, where he worked as a communications technician.

Ray was a loving and caring father to his two wonderful children, Jasmine and Jordan Brower.

Ray was preceded in death by his father, Ernest Brower Sr.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his son, Jordan Brower; daughter, Jasmine Brower; mother, Marjorie Brower; brothers, Sam Copeland, Gary Copeland, Gary Alston, Ernest Brower and Dion Brower; sister, Katrina Brower; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and other relatives. Close friends he grew up with in Lehman Village Houses such as David Baker, Daryl "duke" Moore and others.

## Order of Service

**Processional** 

Selection

**Scripture Readings** 

**Prayer** 

**Selection** 

**Acknowledgements**David Baker

Remarks

**Obituary** 

Selection

**Eulogy** Minister Sam Copeland

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

## **Interment**

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

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 jov. 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

## Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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