



*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Clive Raymond Brown*

**Sunrise**  
September 18, 1964

**Sunset**  
November 12, 2014

Thursday, December 4, 2014  
12:30 p.m.

**Elmwood United Presbyterian Church**

135 Elmwood Avenue  
East Orange, NJ 07018

**Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.**  
**Senior Pastor Officiating**

## Obituary

**Clive Raymond Brown** was born on September 18, 1964 in Jamaica, West Indies to parents Caroline and Baldwin Brown. The youngest of three children, Clive was raised by his mother, Caroline, along with his sister Ouida (Lois) and brother, Kevin. He attended John Mills Primary in Kingston, Jamaica and later attended Kingston College – an all-boys school. During his years at Kingston College, Clive was an avid table tennis player who competed on the Kingston College Table Tennis Team. Clive, his mother and siblings moved to Edgewater, St. Catherine in 1974 where he formed life-long bonds with many people.

After leaving high school Clive worked at National Commercial Bank for many years. He later worked at K'S Roofing Company, the Caribbean Examination Council, moving on to Mutual Life Insurance, and Administrator General's Office. Clive married Vesta Bennett in 2006 after meeting her in 1989. Their union produced one daughter, Kristen Brown. Clive gained an immediate extended family when he married Vesta – a stepdaughter, Kessey-ann and a stepson, Kirk (Paul). He migrated to the United States in 2003, leaving his family behind to pave the way for a better life for them. In 2007 his daughter, Kristen joined him in New Jersey.

Clive began his career in the health field at an adult group home as a certified nurse assistant. He eventually became a Licensed Practical Nurse. Clive worked at Brookhaven Health Care Center in Essex County, New Jersey for almost ten years. While working at Brookhaven, he also went to work for New Grove Manor Nursing Home in East Orange, New Jersey. On the job Clive was known as a soft-spoken, unassuming and gentle person. He worked tirelessly to provide for his family, both here and in Jamaica, even though his health was steadily deteriorating. Clive had a good sense of humor and would frequently have us in stitches recounting numerous encounters he had at work. He had the art of finding humor out of any situation. In fact, we have come to be very familiar with his favorite phrase in his slow drawl, in the Jamaican dialect and his classic chuckle, "Aaaw sah, mi naaw study dem"

Vesta joined Clive and Kristen in New Jersey in November 2013. They spent just over a year together and on Wednesday, November 12, 2014 he was called home after a long illness. Clive is survived by his wife Vesta, children Kristen, Keassy-ann and Kirk (Paul), brothers Kevin and Kirk, sisters Ouida (Lois), Nadeen and Shari, step-mother Millicent, sister-in-laws Andrea, Simone and Carmen, nephews Sheldon, Shane and Nathaniel, nieces Monica and Nia, uncle Maurice, aunts Sadie, Janice, Yvonne and Allison, granddaughter, Danae, numerous cousins and other relatives.

*"As we gather together, and the tears run down your face, let us keep our eyes on Jesus and the goodness of his grace. You may have lost the one you love and I know it causes you pain, but if you were in heaven right now, God is calling his name..." Sue Leuck Carison*

# Order of Service

Processional .....	Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr. and Family
Prayer of Comfort.....	Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.
Congregational Hymn .....	“Farther Along”
Old Testament Reading.....	Psalms 91: 2-11 - Janice Golding-Lewis
Musical Selection.....	Beulah Land – Sophearay Smith
New Testament .....	1 Corinthians 15:51-58 - Millicent Brown
Musical Selection.....	“Ain’t It Sweet Just To Know” -Robert Ruffin
Offertory Hymn -Musical Tribute.....	“How Great Thou Art”
Offering Donation on Behalf of Family to Elmwood Church	
Tribute from Family .....	Nadeen Brown
Tribute from Friends	
Tribute .....	Dave Heron
Prayer of Comfort .....	Minister Nadine Steele
Congregational Hymn .....	“The Lord Is My Shepherd”
Obituary .....	Kristen Brown/Shari Brown
Congregational Hymn .....	“It Is Well With My Soul”
Eulogy .....	Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.
Benediction .....	Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.
Committal .....	Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.
Recessional .....	“I’ll Fly Away”

## “Farther Along”

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder  
Why it should be thus all the day long;  
While there are others living about us,  
Never molested, though in the wrong.

Refrain:

Farther along we'll know more about it,  
Farther along we'll understand why;  
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,  
We'll understand it all by and by.

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,  
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,  
When there are many living in comfort,  
Giving no heed to all I can do.

Tempted and tried, how often we question  
Why we must suffer year after year,  
Being accused by those of our loved ones,  
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

Often when death has taken our loved ones,  
Leaving our home so lone and so drear,  
Then do we wonder why others prosper,  
Living so wicked year after year.

“Faithful till death,” saith our loving Master;  
Short is our time to labor and wait;  
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,  
When we shall pass the heavenly gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,  
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;  
Then we will meet those gone on before us,  
Then we shall know and understand why.



## **“The Lord Is My Shepherd”**

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill:  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.



## “It Is Well With My Soul”

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day  
when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound,  
and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.



## “I'll Fly Away”

Some bright morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away;  
To that home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus  
I'll fly away, Oh Glory  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away;  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus  
I'll fly away, Oh Glory  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away.

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet  
I'll fly away  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
I'll fly away.

Chorus  
I'll fly away, Oh Glory  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away.





## *Tribute to Clive*

Over the horizons eternity awaits me.  
Abundant mercy, grace and peace finally greet me!  
No more worry.  
And indeed pain free!  
Momentarily away from you,  
Surrounded by a cloud of witness,  
In the presence of the Lord,  
Resting in the hope of His loving arms  
Singing Glory! Hallelujah!  
It is well with my soul!

--Nadeen Brown  
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## *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all those who have supported us during this time of loss.

### Professional Services Provided By

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