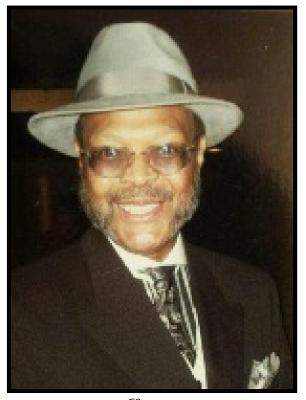
Celebrating the Life of James B. Brown, Jr.

GunriseNovember 17, 1945

SunsetDecember 14, 2014



<u>*Yervice***</u>** Saturday, December 20, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

NEW COVENANT BAPTIST CHURCH

1805 Amsterdam Avenue New York, New York Officiating: Pastor Harper



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Scripture

Old Testament

Remarks Brenda Andrus

EulogyPastor Robert Goldson

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park Cemetery Paramus, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

James Bernard Brown, Jr. was born to Mr. and Mrs. James and Viola Brown, Sr. November 17, 1945 in Bronx, New York. Bernard was the seventh child and first born son to James and Viola Brown. He always said, "I never wanted for anything!" Bernard was a very precocious little boy. It was because of that same precocious spirit that the nick name "Bunny" given by his Beloved Mother was most befitting. Bernard got into a lot of mischief as a little boy, but that all came to a halt when Bernard's Mother told him, "I'm gonna get the Holy Ghost on you!" Bernard always said as a young boy, he never understood what his Mother meant by that. And, it's for that very same reason, Bernard did an about face, which put him on the road he needed to go.

After completing his education from Herrin High School, Bernard was accepted into the United States Air Force, and started his military career as an Air Force Policeman. This was the beginning of all his dreams realized. He always said going into the Air Force was his second birth. This was the beginning of finding his purpose and plan for his life.

Bernard was in active service, where he had duty stations in: Southeast Asia, Europe, State side in South Dakota, and Missouri. After coming out of the Air Force, he worked a short time at the National Federal Reserve Bank of New York City. May 17, 1975 Bernard fell in love with Ms. Vernetha Higgins, of Brooklyn, New York. They married and soon after started a family. Their family comprises of three children: Velvet, Daniel, and Robert, which they raised in the Bronx.

Bernard worked relentlessly to provide for his family to ensure his children would have the best of everything! Education was extremely important to him and because so, he placed his children in private school day one. He was always there to encourage his children; his very spirit exemplified to always pass the torch! His desire for those he loved was for them to do their best and to be the best at what they do! He asked that not only of his children, but his nieces and nephews as well.

Bernard continued his career working for the New York State Corrections. After leaving Corrections, he retired and had the opportunity to focus on his passion of: photography, traveling, and continuing his education in law. He had many interests and was gifted at many things. He was a man of distinctive style and taste. It was his wish to open his own haberdashery. And he could have done so with the vast amount of garments he owned. One of his great passions was photography, this was coupled with visiting with his family and friends through out the U.S. and Europe. It was his nature to be surrounded by his family and pour encouragement into his children, nieces, nephews, church members, family, and friends. Bernard was a devout man of God, and held strongly to his Christian faith. He always said, "Stand on the word!" His motto was, "If you can't help, don't hurt!"

This past year, during the fight of his life he did not waiver in his belief, that God would see him through. Bernard gave his caretakers a run for their money, by refusing to take medication that would deplete his state of mind, in order to stay alert so he could continue to pray over and bless those he came into contact with. He fought the good fight, and stayed the course till the very end. It was his way.

Bernard leaves behind his loving wife, Vernetha, his children: Velvet, Daniel, Robert, and grandson Benjamin. He also leaves behind his Dear siblings: Mrs. Shirley Moss, Mrs. Scarlet Hendrickson, Mrs. Vivian Jones, Mrs. Gloria Coppage, Ms. Rochelle Brown, Mrs. Barbara Wessley-Singleton, Mr. Gene Brown, and Mr. Robert Goldson. Also a hosts of beautiful nieces, nephews, grand and great nieces and nephews, which were also his beloved children. He also leaves behind a multitude of cousins, aunts, uncles, brother-in-laws, and sister-in-laws.

Special recognition goes to his cherished friend Ms. Sharon Walker. And a very Special thank you for the care provided him at the Visiting Nurse Service of New York, and the James J. Peters V.A. Medical Center, in the Bronx, Palliative Care Unit.

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

<u> Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428

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