

Order of Service

September 16, 2026 - 11AM
Keith D. Biglow Funeral Directors
1414 N. Norfolk Ave. - Tulsa, Oklahoma

Welcome

Prayer

Old & New Testament
Victor Johnson

Song Selection
Gloria Hall

Acknowledgement & Resolutions
Joyce Lowe

Remarks

Video

Recessional
Keith D. Biglow
Funeral Directors, Inc.

Repass

North Peoria Church of Christ
2217 N Peoria Ave. - Tulsa, OK

Acknowlegment

The family of the late
Thomas Perry Brown
is eternally grateful for
all the acts of kindness shown
during our loss.
We have felt your love through cards, calls,
meals, prayers, and messages. Even at this
moment of celebration and sorrow you have
continued to show your care and compassion.
May God bless you all.

Comfort, Care and Understanding

"Concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not..."
549 South 6th Muskogee, OK 74401 (918) 687-5510
1601 Northwood Drive Okmulgee, OK 74447 (918) 756-2233
1414 North Norfolk Tulsa, OK 74106 (918) 592-2233
www.biglowfunerals.com



Until We Meet Again...

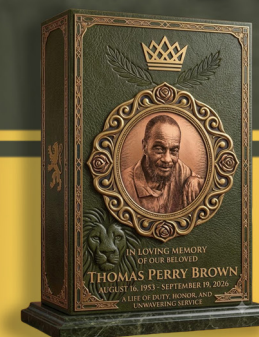
IN LOVING Memory



Thomas

PERRY BROWN

August 16, 1953 - September 10, 2026



Kind Heart, Generous Spirit,
and Devotion to His Family

As We Reflect...

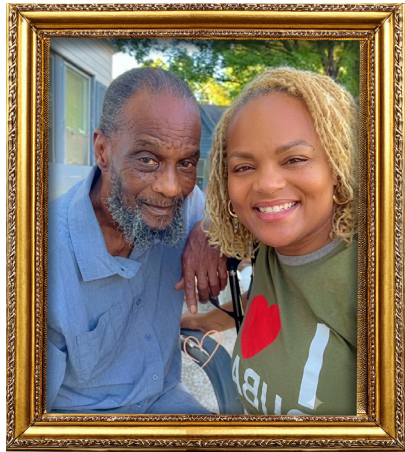
Thomas Brown

Thomas Perry Brown was born on August 16, 1953, in Kansas City, Missouri to his loving parents Doris & Charles Brown. He had four siblings, Charles Metoyer, Wadress Metoyer (Fuzzy), Sylvia Brown and Emma Brown. He lived a life filled with love, family, hard work and cherished memories. He will be remembered for his kind heart, generous spirit and devotion to his family. He touched the lives of everyone who had the privilege of knowing him and his memory will continue to live on through the many people who loved him.

After a full life of 73 years, he transitioned to his eternal resting place where he will be preceded in death by his parents Doris and Charles Brown, his brother, Charles Metoyer and his sisters, Sylvia and Emma Brown and his son Vondale Johnson.

Perry leaves to cherish his memory, his daughter Tonya Johnson, son-in-law Victor Johnson; his five grandkids, Demetrius Brown, Ronisha Brown, Aisha Gahagan, Toni Ball, and Jada Johnson; and his three great-grandchildren, Demetrius Brown Jr., and twins Asair & Caius Gahagan Grant. He also leaves behind many loving nieces, nephews and cherished cousins.

Loving



Tributes

Daddy, Until We Meet Again

Daddy...

I never imagined I would have to stand here and talk about you in the past tense. My heart still feels like this has to be a dream, because a part of me keeps waiting for you to walk through that door and say something that only you could say.

If you ever met my daddy, you knew he was a loving man. You didn't have to know him for years. You could come into contact with him just once and feel the love that he carried inside him.

He loved his family. He loved his grandchildren and great grandchildren and there was nothing he wouldn't do to see the people he loved taken care of.

Daddy, you were the kind of man who could fix almost anything. If something was broken, you would figure it out. Daddy, I guess I get that from you. Every time I fix something, I'll know that little piece of you is still living through me.

I'm going to miss your voice the most. I'm going to miss you talking your noise, running your mouth, joking, around and giving everybody a hard time. I might

not have always told you, but those little things meant more to me than you will ever know.

Now I would give anything to hear you talk that noise one more time and say your favorite word. If you knew him, then you know what it is. I would give anything for one more hug. One more conversation. One more laugh. One more "I love you."

Daddy, you spent your life loving us, and now it's our turn to carry that love forward. Your grandchildren will always remember the time they had with you—the moments you shared, the laughter, the love, and the memories you gave them. They will carry those memories with them for the rest of their lives.

And one day, your great-grandchildren will hear all the stories about you. They will hear about your big heart, your sense of humor, your ability to fix almost anything, the way you loved your family, and the way you could make people laugh. Even though they may never get to know you the way we did, they will know your name, your story, and the love you left behind.

And when your grandchildren miss you, I'll remind them that love doesn't die just because someone has gone home. Because you are still here, Daddy. You're in our memories. You're in our laughter. You're in the things you taught us. You're in the family you loved so much. And you're in me.

So today, Daddy, I'm not going to say goodbye. Because goodbye feels too final for someone who will live inside my heart for the rest of my life.

Instead, I'll say...Rest peacefully, Daddy. You've done your part. You loved us. You took care of us. You made us laugh. You gave us memories that we will treasure forever.

And when my heart hurts because I miss you, I'll remember that I was blessed to have you as my daddy. I love you more than words could ever say.

Until I see you again, Daddy...save me a place.

Your Daughter, Always,
Tonya Johnson ❤️

Grandpa,

How do you say goodbye to someone who has been such a big part of your life? I keep wishing this was just a bad dream. I wish I could hear your voice again, see your smile, hear you laughing, or hear you talking your noise like you always did.

I didn't realize how much I would miss all those little things until they became memories. Grandpa, you loved your family with your whole heart. And you loved me, your grandson, in a way that made me feel truly special. You gave me something that money could never buy— your time, your love, your stories, and your memories.

I may not have told you enough how much you meant to me, but I hope you knew. I hope you knew that every hug mattered. Every conversation mattered. Every laugh mattered. Every moment with you mattered.

If I could have just one more day, Grandpa, I wouldn't ask for anything else. I would sit beside you. I would listen to you talk. I would laugh at your jokes. I would let you talk all the noise you wanted. And before that day ended, I would make sure I looked you in the eyes and said, "I love you Pawpaw thank you for everything."

Now that you're gone, I understand that people we love never really leave us. You left a piece of yourself inside everyone who loved you. You're in our stories. You're in our laughter. You're in the memories we'll talk about over and over again. And every time I do something that reminds me of you, I'll smile through the tears because I'll know that a part of my Pawpaw is still with me.

I'm grateful that D3 was able to meet you and know you for himself. The man who loved his grandchildren. The man who could fix almost anything. The man who could make people laugh. The man who loved to talk his noise.

And even though we won't get to hold your hand or hear your voice the way we used to, I will make sure your memory lives on. Pawpaw, my heart hurts because you're gone, but I am grateful because I got to love you and call you my grandfather.

This is not goodbye. I'll just say "I love you" one more time.

Rest peacefully, Pawpaw. Until we meet again, I'll carry you in my heart.

I Love You Forever,
Your Grandson.

Demetrius ❤️

Goodbye, Pawpaw

Pawpaw, I still can't believe I have to say goodbye. You were more than just my grandpa—you were someone who made me feel loved, safe, and cared for. I will always be grateful for the love you gave me and for the special place you held in my life.

I'll always remember your smile, your laughter, your stories, and all the little moments we shared. I'll remember the way you made our family feel special and the memories that I will carry with me forever. Those memories mean more to me than words can ever express.

My heart hurts knowing I won't get to see you, hear your voice, or laugh with you again. I wish I could have one more hug, one more conversation, and one more chance to tell you how much I love you. Even though you are no longer here with us, your love will always be a part of me.

I promise to keep your memory alive and to hold our time together close to my heart. You will always be my Pawpaw, and I will miss you more than words can say. Thank you for loving me and for being such an important part of my life. I will make sure that Asair and Caius will know who you are, you got to love on them for a little while.

I love you, Pawpaw. Until we meet again, rest peacefully.

Love Always,
Your Granddaughter,

Aisha ❤️

Goodbye, Pawpaw

Pawpaw, Even though I'm your youngest granddaughter, I want you to know how deeply you touched my life. I will always carry the love, kindness, and warmth you gave me in my heart. I'll miss your hugs, your smile, your voice, and the comfort of knowing you were always there.

I may be youngest, but my love for you is bigger than words can express. I will treasure every memory we shared and hold on to the special moments we had together. As I grow older, I will continue to remember you, talk about you, and carry a piece of you with me wherever I go.

It hurts to say goodbye, but I'm thankful for the time we had and for the love you gave our family. You will always have a special place in my heart, and I will never forget my Pawpaw.

I love you so much. Until we meet again, rest peacefully.

Love Always,
Your Youngest Granddaughter,

Toni ❤️

