



## FROM THE FAMILY

The family of Mr. James Willie Brown wishes to express our sincere gratitude for your sympathy, prayers, and thoughtful expressions during this difficult time.

We further acknowledge the care given by the nurses, home health aides, social workers, and chaplains at Regency Southerncare.

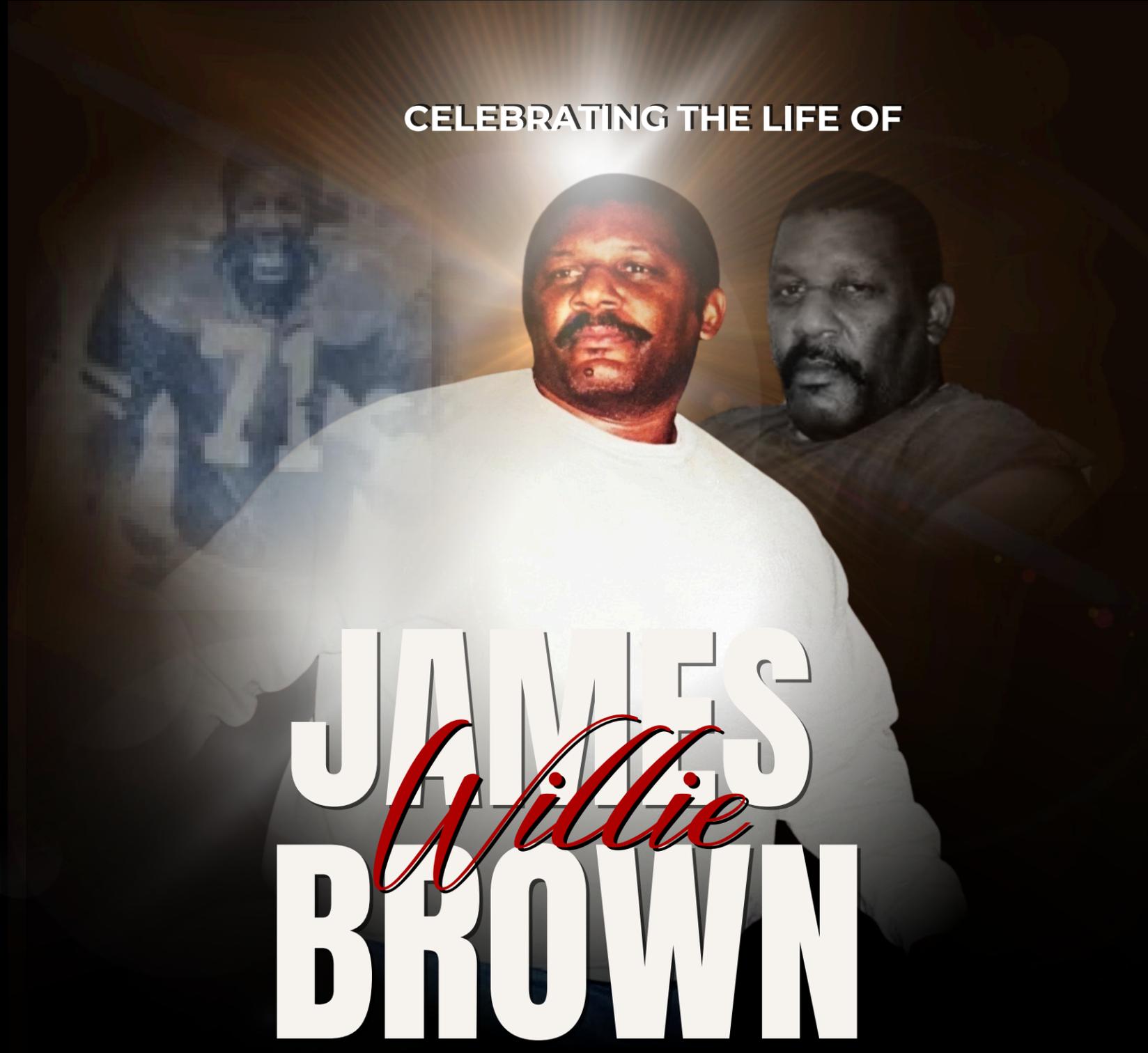
Your words, gestures, and presence have been a source of great comfort and strength. We will fondly remember your actions always.

## REPAST

RWC @ AMEHR  
610 W. OGLETHORPE BLVD.  
ALBANY, GA 31701

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO  
MLK FUNERAL HOME  
1908 MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR., DRIVE  
ALBANY, GA 31701

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



**JAMES**  
*Willie*  
**BROWN**

JUNE 7, 1957 - FEBRUARY 12, 2026

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2026 | 11:00AM  
RHEMA WORD CATHEDRAL  
1512 WILLIAMSBURG RD. | ALBANY, GA  
BISHOP VICTOR L. POWELL, OFFICIATING

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PRELUDE & GREETINGS

## MUSICAL SELECTION

RHEMA CATHEDRAL'S MUSIC MINISTRY

## PRAYER

APOSTLE PATRICIA KENNY

## SCRIPTURE READINGS

OLD TESTAMENT | ELDER REGINALD SWEET

NEW TESTAMENT | MINISTER MARQUETTE BROWN

## MUSICAL SELECTION

MINISTER PAULETTE BROWN

## PERSONAL TRIBUTES

LIMIT TO 3 MINUTES

MS. NORMA "NIPPEY" FORD

MR. MACK GREEN

MR. EDDIE BYRD

EXECUTIVE PASTOR DAVID A. WILSON

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

MARTIN LUTHER KING FUNERAL HOME

## MUSICAL SELECTION

RHEMA CATHEDRAL'S MUSIC MINISTRY

## EULOGY

BISHOP VICTOR L. POWELL

## RECESSIONAL

## A MIGHTY OAK HAS FALLEN...

**James Willie Brown**, son of Flossie Robinson Brown and James Willie Brown, affectionately called Jimmy, Hamp, Big B, or JB, passed away on Thursday, February 12, 2026. Standing tall in both stature and spirit, he was a large, imposing presence whose gentleness, kindness, and quiet strength defined him far more than his size ever could. James' biological mother, Flossie, passed away when he was an infant, and his uncle and aunt, John D. and Leila Mae Robinson, became his adoptive parents. He grew up in a full house, with James being the youngest of the bunch. He looked up to, honored, and loved his older siblings. Born on June 7, 1957, in Camilla, GA, James grew into a man whose life was marked by a protective nature, a strong sense of loyalty, and a deep love for the people around him. No matter the task, simple or complex, he carried a tenderness that made others feel safe, seen, and supported.

James was an outstanding high school athlete, making a name for himself at Dougherty High. Hamp, as he was called, garnered many offers to play Division 1 football, going on to play for the University of Louisville. At U of L he recruited other Dougherty High athletes to attend college there. As his college career ended, professional football teams began taking a serious interest in him, particularly Washington, where he participated in their rookie camp activities, but ultimately, he decided to forego a professional career.

After college, James spent several years working as the Zookeeper for large mammals at Chehaw Wild Animal Park. He was respected not only for his work ethic but for the calm, steady presence he brought into every situation. Over the next several years, he was employed by Turner Job Corps as the Recreation Supervisor. He loved the students and staff and spent many hours planning and executing events and excursions for the students. He seemed to find his niche working with youth. So, he began working as a Juvenile Corrections Officer at the Regional Youth Detention Center. In that role, James was not merely an imposing figure but one that commanded respect from staff and the youth. He remained a JCO until a health challenge dictated an early retirement.

At home, he was the strength of his family. He cherished his wife, Pearl, adored his son Courtney and daughter Audra, took immense pride in his grandchildren: Jermonte', Nizjea, Audrianna, Courtney, Christian, Jacarious, Joseph, Lamartreal, Brooklynn, and Chase, and smiled when he saw his great-grandsons: Kam, Karter, and AJ. Outside of work and family, James found joy in fishing, weightlifting, and grilling. No matter what he did, he approached everything with patience and gentleness that drew people in.

He is survived additionally by his siblings: Robert Brown (Anita), Marie Wright, and Rosetta Sims as well as other family and friends. His absence leaves a space that cannot be filled, but his legacy of kindness, humility, and quiet strength will continue to shape the lives of all who knew him.

He was a giant, not because of his size, but because of his heart.