

"My Baby My Mother"

My baby was wild with a beautiful soul. I knew she was different from six years old. The time we had with you was sunshine and pain. And with your personality and smile no one will never forget your name.

Ghetto fabulous is what my mama called her, even she knew she was like no other. And she went nowhere without the four brothers. Whatever she was I claim them all, she's my baby Sir after all.

She was so special and bright we could never forget, the thought, the love the gift within. She'll travel with us forever like the wind. With the mission to let us all win. Her soul and fashion is so unmatched, she walk up a path like a firing match. Knowing no one could stop her in her path.

I knew someone so bold, someone who held every secret told. That held you tight when you cried and her least favorite word was to say goodbye. She raised her house with an iron fist, those days she yelled "clean up"

I'll miss. Quise and I loved you from the start but leaving us really broke our hearts. We love you mom.

Written by
Cynthia Brown Mom
Sirquitsha Ann Brown Daughter

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!
- The family of Sirquitsha Ann Brown Sr.

WALKER
FUNERAL HOME

Known for Excellence. Trusted for Value.

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF

Sirquitsha
**ANN
BROWN
SR.**

You left a
beautiful imprint
on our hearts.

SUNRISE
NOVEMBER 20,
1989

SUNSET
JUNE 12,
2026

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 2026

VISITATION
3:00 PM

SERVICE
4:00 PM

SERVICE LOCATION
WALKER FUNERAL HOME WALNUT HILLS
2625 GILBERT AVENUE
CINCINNATI, OHIO 45206

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Always in our Love

Obituary

Sirquitsha Ann Brown Sr. was born on November 20, 1989, to Cynthia Ann Brown and Sir Lister Chames Jr.

Quitsha was preceded in death by her grandparents, Barbara and Ronnie Andrews, Willie Helen Chames, and Sir Lister Chames Sr., as well as her older brother, Brenton Delshawn Brown.

Quitsha leaves to cherish her memory her parents, Sir and Cynthia; her two daughters, Sirquitsha Ann Brown Jr. and Sirquise Ann Marie Pearl Brown; and her nine siblings, Brandon Brown, Bryce Brown, Danielle Brown, Sirkiyah Chames, Sirrena Chames, Tejara Chames, Sirfonte Chames, Ahakeem Humphrey, and Sirmerriyah Jones.

Quitsha shared a special love with her fiancé, Joshua Engelmon, and his children.

Quitsha attended Hughes High School and worked in the nursing and hospitality fields. She was everyone's favorite aunt. With her beautiful smile and witty sense of humor, she had a way of drawing people in. Quitsha was truly a daddy's girl, and in her father's eyes, she could do no wrong.

Her girls were her whole world. If Sirquitsha told you she loved you, she meant it. She was the baby of her mother's five children, and she made sure everyone knew it.

Every aunt, uncle, niece, nephew, cousin, and friend knew how much she loved them. Though she is gone, she will never be forgotten in our hearts.

"You Cool??"



Life *is not measured
by the number of breaths
we take, but by the
moments that
take our breath away.*

- Unknown

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Parting View	Immediate Family
Prayer	Min. Annabelle Phillips
Scripture	Min. Katherine Brown
Selection	Latasha Chames and Tina Murray "His Eyes is on the Sparrow"
Poem	Sirquitsha Brown Jr.
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Obituary	Read Silently
Dance of Praise	Ciera Cox Yolanda Adams "The Battle is not Yours"
Eulogy	Pastor D. A. Lampkin
Benediction	Pastor D. A. Lampkin
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends

