

Celebrating

THE LIFE

MARCH 15, 1958 - OCTOBER 29, 2025

of

LAWRENCE
ABRAM
BROWN



Tuesday, November 18, 2025

Viewing: 10:00 AM

Service: 11:00 AM

Morning Star Baptist Church

1257 Blue Hill Ave

Mattapan, MA 02126

Bishop John M. Borders, III Senior Pastor

Eulogist-Rev. David Brown Mt. Calvary Baptist Church

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome and Introduction

EVANGELIST GRACE HAMPTON

Invocation

EVANGELIST LORETTA JAMES

Opening Song

THERE'S A TIME

Pastor's Acknowledgements

REVEREND GEORGE BULLOCK SR.

Selection

DORIS MOORE-LEE

Scripture Reading

OLD TESTAMENT:REV GEORGE BULLOCK JR.

NEW TESTAMENT:REV ROBERT BULLOCK

Selection

MT. CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH CHOIR

Obituary Reading

SISTER FAYETTE LONG

Remarks

DWAYNE BROWN, LUIS BROWN, JOAO VEIGA,
& JEREMY MA

Selection

FAMILY OF PRAISE

Eulogy

REVEREND DAVID BROWN

Benediction

Recession

OBITUARY

Celebration of Life

Lawrence Abram Brown

March 15, 1958 – October 29, 2025

My name is Lawrence Abram Brown, the fifth child of the late Rev. Johnnie G. Brown (2000) and Missionary Bettie L. Brown (2003). I was born on March 15, 1958 — my parents' fifth son before their first daughter, Grace Hampton.

I chose to write my own obituary because this is my story to tell.

I entered this world at 29 Rutland Street in Boston's South End and was baptized in 1966 at Mt. Calvary Baptist Church, where Rev. Parnell Baxter was pastor and my father served faithfully as assistant pastor. Years later, under the leadership of Rev. George D. Bullock Sr. and Rev. Richard L. Bullock Sr., I was licensed to preach in 1986 and ordained as an associate minister in 1989.

I was educated at Joseph J. Hurley Elementary, Oliver Wendell Holmes Middle School, and Boston Technical High School (Class of 1977). My studies continued at Salem State College and later at Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary's Urban Extension, where I earned a diploma in Urban Ministry from CUME. One of the greatest joys of my life was preaching and teaching the Word of God.

Throughout my life, I wore many professional hats. I served as a Tax Pro, Office Manager, and Tax Advisor at H&R Block, and devoted many years to the Emmanuel Gospel Center, where I began as Operations Manager and later became Director of the Youth Ministry Development Project.

In the year 2000, my life changed when I developed kidney failure. My beloved sister, Doris Moore-Lee, selflessly donated a kidney that gave me new life. Eight years later, that kidney failed, and I began dialysis — a journey of faith and endurance that would define my spirit. Another transplant followed, this time from a stranger's gift of grace. Over the years, I faced more than sixty surgeries and became a quadruple amputee due to vascular complications.

And yet — at 65 years old, I could still proclaim with conviction:

"I am living an abundant life, by the Spirit of God."

To my ex-wife Cheryl, thank you for your continued friendship and for the 23 years we shared. To our sons — Dwayne, Luis, John, and Jeremy — and to all my beautiful grandchildren: you gave me the greatest titles of my life — Father and Grandpa. I love you deeply and look forward to seeing you again.

To my brothers and sisters — Paul (Kathleen), Joseph, Samuel, Grace (Willie), Alleyne, Benjamin (Kathy), Evelyn (Dana), Doris (Eddie), David (Kim), Jacob (Julia), and Trina (William) — do not mourn long. Laugh as I laughed, dance as I tried to dance, and cherish one another always. I love you from the deepest crevices of my heart.

I also remember my brother Johnny I. Brown (2014), my second oldest sibling. Evelyn and I were blessed to bring him home to Boston from Maine, and together we cared for him in his final days at Willie and Grace's home. To my dear friends — Loretta James, Fayette Long, and David Stearns — you enriched my life in ways words cannot capture. Thank you for walking beside me.

To Hebrew Senior Life Rehab, my family, and all my PCAs — you made it possible for me to live independently despite my challenges. To my friends at Keystone, thank you for being more than neighbors — you were joy, laughter, and love. A special thank you to Pastor Walker for helping me establish Keystone Community Fellowship.

And finally, to all who read or hear this:

Commit your life to Jesus Christ.

Live by His Word, and love one another deeply.

Do not be sad for me. I am not gone — I am simply home. The real me is alive with God. Don't wait until eternity to discover that it was all real.

In time you will learn to reminisce about the funny things that I've done in my life and the impact I had on yours. This is a journey that you will take one day. I only ask that you be ready. God bless you and I love you all. See you soon!

– Rev. Lawrence Abram Brown

There's A Time

There's a time for every season
(Composed by Rev. Lawrence Brown)

OPENING SONG

There's a time for every season
A rhyme and a reason
For the things that we must do in life
We must follow the road
And all the things that it unfolds,
Knowing God will help us to carry that load
And now the time has come in this journey
To apply the things we've been learning
To make a difference,
A difference in our world
In our hands we hold tomorrow
To wipe away all pain and sorrow,
Knowing God will help us to see the vision through

You can become part of the problem
And try to make the world pave your way through
But instead I want to try to solve them
That's the least I can do.

There's a time for every season... (Repeat from beginning)

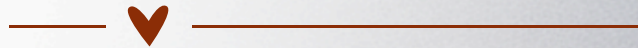
The time has come to journey on to a place in life
The time has come to journey on to a place in life
Where we must carry on (Repeat)

WORDS OF LOVE

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You lived an amazing life and it's evident by the many people you've touched, the many people whose lives you changed and impacted. Growing up you were my dad, I never wanted to admit it, but you were. You showed up for EVERYTHING, you loved me, even when I messed up. Thank you, thank you, thank you for all the hard lessons you taught me and the lessons you taught just by living and showing up EVERYDAY for EVERYONE! From my vantage point, you never took a day off from caring for those around you. You gave and gave, even if you had nothing you found a way to give. I have never met a person with so much integrity and selflessness. It's been a tough week, and you will be missed. In the wake of your passing so many will see and be touched by your story. Your legacy will be remembered and will live on! Thank you for all that you've done specifically for my immediate family, the way you loved my mom and stood by her side. You came into our home and offered her strength. You loved my sisters as your own daughters; you loved me and my brother like your sons. What's so amazing is that you did this all while having your own family! I wish I could really put into words what you meant to my life, I wish I could've said these things to you before passing. But your fight and your battle here is done. It's been WON! You can now rest peacefully knowing that you lived a full plentiful life.

By: Darren Irabor-Brown



I've been on an emotional roller coaster since you passed. One minute it hurts, next I start laughing amidst the tears because a funny story about you would come to mind. I remember you would pack us in your grey and burgundy car every day for school, it was 3 kids to a seatbelt but we made it safely and on time! You would pick us up for church and we knew once you came flying down our street honking we'd better be outside because you WILL pull off.

I'm going to miss your HUGE presence uncle! You were the most transparent human I've ever known. You always used your life lessons to show me that if you can make it, I can too! I was so comfortable talking to you, because you always validated my feelings. You inspire a conviction in me, and I always left your presence knowing that I can overcome anything with God on my side. What an awesome person! Your gentle voice will forever live rent free in my head! Saying, "Poopie, I love you; I'm always here if you need to talk. Even if we don't talk, I just love your company."

By: Grace Hampton, II

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LOVE



Pallbearers

Daryl Brown

Jacob Brown

Grace Hampton II

Jada Brown-Livingston

Dana Mendes

Keith Moore Jr.

Alicia Jackson

Eddie Lee

Darren Irabor-Brown

Isaiah Long

Antonio Long

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The Family would like to express our sincere gratitude to all family and friends who have shared their love, support, and prayers during this time of bereavement. Your kindness has been deeply appreciated.

Special Thanks to:
Mt. Calvary Baptist Church
Morning Star Baptist Church

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Arrangements Entrusted To:

Davis Funeral Home

654 Cummins Hwy

Mattapan, MA 02126

Interment: Oaklawn Cemetery