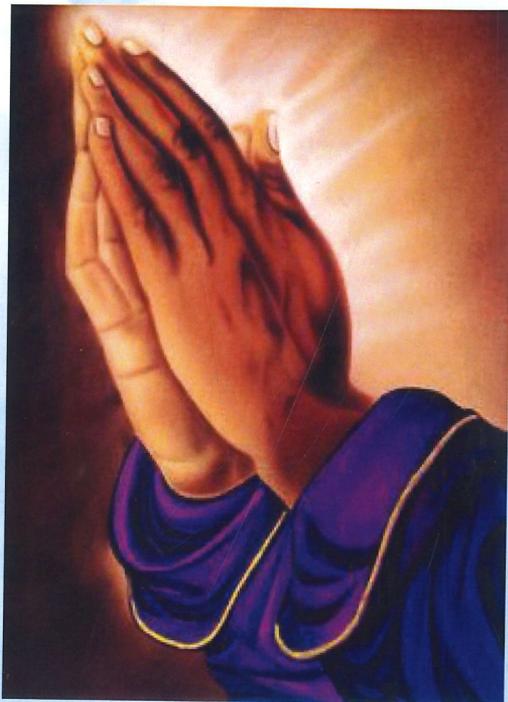


In Loving Memory
of



Alan M. Brown

January 17, 1950 - September 2, 2023

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 2023

Wake: 11:00 a.m. Funeral: 11:30 a.m.

JOSEPH H. BROWN JR. FUNERAL HOME

2140 N. Fulton Avenue

Baltimore, Maryland





Obituary

ALAN MAURICE BROWN was born January 17, 1950, in Baltimore, Maryland to the late William and Mildred Powell. He was called to his heavenly rest from complications from a stroke on September 2, 2023.

Alan received his education in the Baltimore City Public School System, earning his high school diploma from Carver High School. Shortly after, Alan enlisted in the United States Army. He was extremely proud of being a veteran, donating time and money to various veterans-based charities.

Alan never married. He has one daughter from a previous relationship, Mrs. Shani Braxton.

Alan was a hard-working man. An electrician by trade, Alan worked and retired from Aberdeen Proving Ground in Harford County. After retiring, Alan could be found talking with friends at his favorite neighborhood hangout. He was also known to provide rides to people at the local supermarket.

Alan was a private man. Known for his quick wit, Alan kept a core group of friends and cherished the relationships he had in his circle. He was also a lover of old-school music, an avid Ravens fan, and enjoyed watching science fiction movies, old westerns, and the world news.

Alan was preceded in death by his parents, William and Mildred Powell, and by his brothers Gerald Powell, Melvin Powell, Darnell Powell, and Eric Brown. He leaves behind to mourn his daughter, Shani Braxton; two sisters, Jacqueline Powell and Belinda Powell; one grandchild, and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, cousins, and friends.

*Somewhere in my dreams tonight I'll see you standing there
You look at me with a smile "Life isn't always fair"
You say you were chosen for His garden, His precious hand-picked bouquet
"God really needed me, that's why I couldn't stay"
It's said to be that angels are sent from above
I've always had my angel, my brother - whose heart was filled with love
Wherever the ocean meets the sky, there will be memories of you and I
When I look up at the sky so blue, all I see are visions of you
"While there's a heart in me, you'll be a part of me."*

—From Jackie and Linda

Order of Service

HYMN Elder Janet Jefferson

SCRIPTURE

Old Testament: Psalms 27 Elder Sharmaine McAdoo

New Testament: John 14: 1-6 Reverend Lillian Hickson

PRAYER Reverend Lillian Hickson

SELECTION Elder Janet Jefferson

OBITUARY Tenerra Pitts

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS Tenerra Pitts

REMARKS Family and Friends

EULOGY Reverend Lillian Hickson

BENEDICTION





*We can shed tears that he is gone,
Or we can smile because he lived,
We can close our eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or we can open our eyes and see all that he has left.*

*Our hearts can be empty because we can't see him
Or they can be full of the love that was shared,
We can turn our backs on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or we can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.*

*We can remember him and only that he is gone,
Or we can cherish his memory and let it live on,
We can cry and close our minds, be empty and turn our backs,
Or we can do what he would want: smile, open our eyes, love, and go on.*

—From The Family

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Interment

Garrison Forest Veterans Cemetery
11501 Garrison Forest Road
Owings Mills, Maryland

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Pallbearers

Family and Friends

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Acknowledgement

The family gratefully acknowledges the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during its hour of bereavement.

