

As I Hand the Torch
By Nigel "Legin" Brown



In life, we all run our race
I determined and pushed my pace
Some hurried, some with Grace
I finished my race in first Place

We all have our lanes
And each lane their pains
Sands of time and all grains
Moments with you, all our gains

The moment the gun had sounded
Your feet the asphalt have pounded
Eyes on him kept you Grounded
As the last corner you've rounded

Our race, more time we can't fetch
Round the corners no one can catch
Pick up speed for the home stretch
Our place in eternity, we etch

I'm still here, even if gone
My spirit in you lives on
As I hand off the baton
There's more race, so run on

In life, we all run our race
You determine and push your pace
Some hurried, some with Grace
You finish your race in first Place

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



**Carmen A.
Snape Brown**
"Precious"

January 1, 1951 - April 8, 2026

*Beloved wife, mother, sister, aunt,
grandmother, and friend
A shining light to all who knew her*

*"Do as much as you can, for as many
as you can, as long as you can,
because that is all that you can."*

Order of Service



Call to Worship - Pastor Ray

Welcome and Prayer - Pastor Ray

Hymn - "Blessed Assurance"

Scripture Reading(Ecclesiastes 3:1-8) - Taylor Brown***

I'm Free - Linda James

Amazing Grace – Plantation Community Church

Scripture Readings (Philippians 3: 15--21) - Kendall Brown

"How Great Thou Art"

Obituary Reading

Family Remembrances

Scars in Heaven - Declan Deroux

Pastor's Message - Pastor Ray Fowler

Closing Hymn - "Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

Closing Remarks - Norman Neville Sr.

Benediction - Pastor Ray Fowler

Acknowledgment



The family of Carmen "Precious" A. Snape Brown gratefully acknowledges every act of kindness, every prayer, every call, every visit, and every expression of love shown during this time of bereavement.

Your support has been a source of strength and comfort, and it will never be forgotten.

Thank you for celebrating her life, her faith, and her legacy.

*Rest well, Precious -
you've earned it and then some.*

Blessed Assurance



Pallbearers

Norman Brown Jr.
Carlyle Burke
Burke
Caston Snape III
Christian Townsend

Nigel Brown
Paul
Charles Snape
Carlan Reid

Honorary Pallbearers

Caston Snape II
Trevor Hamilton
Alexander King
Hernandez
Devon Deroux

Karl Batchelor
Gilder Israel
Richard-Marc
Declan Deroux
Norman Brown Sr.

After the procession, please make your way to the Burial which will held at **Lauderdale Memorial Park** - 2001 SW 4th Ave Ft Lauderdale, FL 33315 . The Hearse will follow shortly thereafter.

Psalm 116:15 : "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness, lost in His love. [Refrain]

Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1 Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light

Refrain:
Take my hand, precious Lord
And Lead me home

2 When my way grows drear
Precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand, lest I fall

3 When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river, I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand

4 Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light

Refrain 2x





Obituary



Carmen A. Snape Brown—devoted wife and mother, grandmother, faithful servant, skilled nurse, and a woman who rarely sat still for long—passed away on April 8, 2026. Born on January 1, 1951, in St. Mary, Jamaica, to Caston and Mabel Snape, Carmen lived a life defined by service, strength, and more than enough humor to keep everyone on their toes.

Raised alongside her siblings—Carol “Cee”, Carlyn “Perry”, Caston, “Junior” and Jascene “Jas”—Carmen’s early years in St. Mary laid the foundation for a life marked by discipline, resilience, and a quiet determination (with just a hint of mischief when the moment called for it). She attended Water Valley Elementary School, Iona Preparatory School in Ocho Rios, St. Mary High School, and later Wolmer’s Girls’ School where she played on the basketball team and graduated in 1968. Even back then, sitting still wasn’t really her thing—Carmen loved to travel and took every opportunity she could to be on the move, especially when a good road trip was involved.

In her youth, Carmen met the eternally mischievous Norman Neville Brown—a title he never quite outgrew. Their friendship stretched across the Atlantic while Norman studied in England, proving that their connection was stronger than the miles between them. Carmen emigrated from Jamaica to Brooklyn in 1969, where she continued her education and became a nurse—a role that fit her so naturally. They reunited in New York after his studies, and Carmen decided he was truly someone special. The two were married on July 28, 1979, beginning a partnership filled with love, laughter, and likely a few well-earned eyerolls.

The new young family moved to Lauderhill, Florida in 1980 and she found employment with Florida Medical Center as a nurse, until she retired. To her patients, she was more than a nurse—she was part caregiver, part counselor, and, when necessary, part “we’re going to do this whether you like it or not.”

Carmen was the proud mother of her two favorite sons. Norman was born in Brooklyn, New York, in 1980, and Nigel followed 18 months later in Hollywood, Florida. She loved them fiercely, prayed for them constantly, and made sure they were taken care of—whether they asked for it or not.

She always wanted more children, so she decided to experiment with her own “Spectacular Summer Camp” and took on the role of “entertainment director”. In the late 80s and early 90s, while a nurse-by-night she pulled a double as chaperone-by-day, taking care of and entertaining her nieces and nephews.

Obituary

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This over-ambitious woman created summers to envy, taking camp attendees on field trips in a fully-loaded SUV. The “Transporter” carried approximately 10 occupants, seeking to be teleported to happy places in a maroon Nissan Pathfinder with 4 stow-aways wedged in the trunk. Highlights of the summer camp included trips to Six Flags Atlantis water park, Sea World, bowling alleys, Jungle Queen, SWAP Shop and Go-Kart racing at Grand Prix Race-o-rama. When her time as entertainment director ended, she welcomed many friends of Norman and Nigel into their home making them feel as if they were one of her children as well.

Her faith was the true center of her life. Carmen was a dedicated member of Bethel Gospel Chapel, Hollywood Bible Chapel, and then Plantation Community Church. She showed up—consistently, faithfully, and often multiple times a week. Her calendar revolved around serving God, including her beloved Camp Horizon where she served as a cook every year. Every Sunday, without fail, she participated in her prayer call that began during COVID with her Wolmer’s alumni group—because even a global pandemic wasn’t going to stop Carmen from making sure people were being prayed for.

Retirement, however, did not mean slowing down—it simply meant changing lanes. Carmen combined two of her favorite things: being behind the wheel and helping others. She spent her time driving “her patients” all around South Florida to their medical appointments. If you needed a ride, Precious was the perpetual “getaway” driver. If you didn’t need a ride, she would still check on you just to be sure.

She lived by a guiding principle: “Do as much as you can, for as many as you can, as long as you can, because that is all that you can.” And she meant it. Carmen didn’t just say it—she lived it, drove it, scheduled it, and probably reminded you about it if you forgot. Carmen has now been welcomed into Heaven by her beloved parents, Caston and Mabel Snape, along with numerous family members who have gone before her—no doubt greeted with joy, a few jokes, and perhaps a gentle reminder that she can finally sit down and rest (though knowing Carmen, she’s already found something to get into).

Her legacy is one of faith, service, laughter, and love. Her impact will continue to live on in the many lives she touched. She will be deeply missed by her family, friends, and those blessed to know her. She will be fondly remembered and talked about often—especially in stories that start with, “You know Precious would know so and so...”

She is survived by her husband, Norman Brown Sr.; her son Norman Brown II. and his wife LaTaurus Brown, son Nigel Brown and his wife Nadine Brown; her cherished granddaughters, Kendall Brown, Taylor Brown, and Nia Brown; along with a host of loving family members and dear friends.

Rest well, Precious — you’ve earned it and then some.

