

Acknowledgements



Words can not begin to express our gratitude to everyone for the support shown during our mother's illness. Your heartfelt prayers, generosity, encouraging words, gifts, meals, phone calls, texts, visits, loving care and kind concern will always be cherished. We are thankful to Jehovah for all of you.

Special thanks to Dr. Beejadi Mckunda and Dr. Jeffery Lautman for over 20 years of excellent care.

The extraordinary staff Of Cleveland Dialysis Center Stokes Blvd. for 9yrs

The diligent staff of Horizon Home Health Care 9yrs.

The kind and accommodating care from Loving Care Home Health Agency.

The wonderful physical and occupational therapy staff of VNA.

ILF and Sky Transportation Company for going above and beyond trustworthy care and concern.

We are looking forward to Rev.21:4 when God will wipe out every tear from their eyes and death will be no more.

In Loving Memory of Hattie Brown



May 25, 1931 – January 14, 2025

January 26, 2025 • 2 PM

**Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses
11800 Superior Ave, Cleveland, OH 44106**

Order of Service

Chairman: Vincent Thomas

Opening Song: "You Will See"

Opening Prayer: Billy Poole

Obituary: Lamont Jackson

Family Expression: Vincent Thomas

Discourse: Allen Scott

Closing Song: "See Yourself When All is New"

(Revelation 21:1-5)

Closing Prayer: Eric Jones Sr.



Obituary

Hattie Brown was born to Elmo Brown and Mattie (Carswell) Brown on May 25, 1931. She worked for Antenna Specialist Co. for several years but retired from the Cleveland Board of Education as a bus monitor. Hattie was baptized as one of Jehovah's Witnesses on February 4, 2012. Although she was 80 yrs old at that time, she enjoyed field service (the door-to-door ministry) and sitting in on bible studies and oftentimes said she was going to get well enough to get back out. She continued to work hard to remain faithful.

Hattie loved her family unconditionally and would always be there for all of them in their times of need. She was known for her feisty fun-loving character, as well as her sharp style of dress and high heel shoes, even while walking with a walker. Known to be outspoken, she often made heartfelt comments at the meetings that kept you on the edge of your seat.



Family Photo



**To sign virtual guest book, read obituary,
view photo gallery and slideshow please visit**

www.hattiebrown.com

Expressions

Mama enjoy eternity! Albert



My Hattie Brown.... Mama, I will truly miss you! Even though I moved away from Cleveland more than 25 years ago, we spoke on the phone two to three times a day, nearly every day. That is more than 20,000 phone calls. And if for some odd reason we missed a day talking, we would get on each other's case because we had not heard from each other. When I tell people that I talk with you every day, they look at me strangely and probably say I'm a mama's boy. That's OK because I know I had the best mama! A mother who loved me for me. Through the years, watching your actions, you taught me to be kind, considerate and caring for others. It has carried me a long way in my personal and professional life. I will be forever grateful that at 93 years old, you were able to pick up the phone and call me. You brought me into this world and I am forever thankful that I was there with you when you departed this life. My heart will always be heavy not having you physically here. I will always love you... for I know love never dies. - Raymond



Mama, I'm so proud of you. I know I got on your nerves encouraging you to eat, take your medicine and do your exercises. You fought so long and hard to get better and to shut me up. Although difficult, I find a measure of comfort in knowing that your pain and suffering is over, that you're in a deep sleep waiting for Jehovah to wake you. Very soon I'll see you again in perfect health, but for now, my heart hurts because I love and miss you so much and I know my life will never be the same or complete until I see you again. In the meantime, with Jehovah's help, I'm going to do everything I can to make that happen.

Thank you, mama, for always being there for me, supportive, loving, protective and self-sacrificing.
See you soon. Much Love, Cindy

When grandma started calling me Lauren;
I knew I was all grown up.

“Peaches.....you coming with me?“, you used to say. “Yep grandma! “, I would reply. And we would be on our way; to work at the school, to the grocery store to complete great grandma’s list, to church to usher, then home for a spicy fried pork chop. Your routine was my routine for many summers. I learned a lot of lessons as your summer sidekick: if you’re on time you’re late; cause Hattie Brown was always early; take pride in your work, honor your mother, serve God don’t warm the pew, you absolutely can cook one single pork chop!

My grandmother’s love was action; she loved me and I love her. My babies knew and will know their great grandmother’s life and lessons.

Rest in Peace grandma,
Lauren Nephew (Moore)



A Tribute to Hattie Brown

A pillar of strength, a heart of gold,
Hattie Brown, a story to be told.
A black woman, proud and free,
Raised six kids, a family to see.

Her legacy lives on, as a shining light,
Guiding generations, through day and night.
Ninety-three years, a life well-lived,
A testament to her spirit, forever to give.
Through trials and tribulations, she persevered,
A true matriarch, her family, she endeavored.
Hattie Brown, a name that's synonymous with might,
A woman of faith, a beacon in the night.
Her love and wisdom, a gift to all,
A treasure to cherish, a memory to enthrall.
So let us celebrate, this remarkable woman's life,
A life of purpose, a life of strife.
May her memory be a blessing, to her family and friends,
And may her legacy continue, until the very end.
Love you, Hattie Ma Ma
Doug and grandkids

In the garden of time, where memories bloom,
You walked with the grace of a thousand soft stars.
Though you're no longer with us, your love remains,
A beacon of hope in the darkest of pains.

I'm proud to have called you mine, dear Mother of mine,
Your legacy lives on, a flame that will forever shine.
Though tears fall like rain, and my heart is sore,
I'll hold on to the memories we made, forever more.
You may be gone, but your love will never fade,
In my heart, your memory will forever be displayed.

Perry



To be honest I don't know where to start but I guess I'll start by saying Ma I love you so so so much. You're really the greatest thing to ever happen to me. Not being there to hold you and kiss you goodbye is the heaviest burden I'll ever carry. Losing you I will never know how to deal with and in many ways, I feel I'm the blame for all the stress I've caused. But knowing you ma you'll tell me "you're not to blame and Jehovah makes no mistakes" or you'll just make up words like you do whenever we make you mad lol. Well, although I'll never question Jehovah I just wish he'll give me the strength to bare this pain I feel. You would tell me to keep my head up and don't cry. You were the biggest gangsta I knew lol and the world strongest woman I'll ever know. And to be the "Ma" to so many generations I couldn't imagine where I'll be without you. I'm forever grateful for you. So I'll end this with rest easy my queen.

I Love You Always & Forever. Ellis



Ma, always showed love for others. For me, the little things she did made you feel like a million dollars. When needed, she was always and I mean always there for me. She made me feel loved every day. The love she showed and the things she did for me will never be forgotten.

Love always Emerson.

She was loved and cared for by those inside and out of the congregation. She touched many lives. The facility manager at the dialysis center said "Your mom always asked about my husband who is sick, she's so encouraging. I love her so much". Many of the workers there commented on her care and concern for them, as well as their family members. During her stay in rehab after surgery, the manager from the transportation company called to check on her. All of the drivers signed a card that he hand delivered and he continued to come to visit.

Frail in stature, Hattie was strong at heart and at will, having successfully pulled through multiple ailments and surgeries. At age 84 the doctors recommended dialysis but said she would not last more than three years. Here we are nine years later celebrating her wonderful life.

Hattie will be missed for her fantastic cornbread dressing, macaroni and cheese, and she knew she could fry a chicken breast. She had a kind and giving heart, making phone calls and checking on others even when she didn't feel her best. She also had a tendency to show up while being pushed in her wheelchair, at hospitals, funerals and nursing facilities, just to share her love and support to others in need.

She is survived by five sons Esby Braswell who preceded her in death, Albert Williams (Esther) Edward/Raymond Moore, Perry Grimes Brown, Ellis Grimes Brown and one daughter Cynthia Moore- Morris (Robert). She loved Emerson Harper, Robert Morris, Earnestine Poole (Billy), Sharell Huff (Hardwick) and Pamela Mack as her own sons and daughters.

Hattie has eight grandchildren: Egypt McKee, Shawn Jones, Tiffany Golden, Gale Byers, Lauren Nephew, Catrice Edgerton, Douglas Burston-Moore, and Kingston Grimes-Brown. Fifteen great grandchildren and three great great-grandchildren, as well as a host of very close cousins and friends. Her oldest and dearest friend Marie Harris-Smith for more than 80 years and Leola Thomas, her loving and attentive caregiver for more than 9