



Mr. Bob Brown

April 9, 1946 - June 19, 2013

Memorial services for Mr. Robert "Bob" Brown, 67, of Henderson, will be held at 10 am Monday, June 24, 2013 at Lakewood Memorial Park, under the direction of Crawford-A. Crim Funeral Home.

Mr. Brown passed from this life on June 19, 2013 in Tyler. He was born April 9, 1946 in Henderson to Mack and Catherine "Tiny" Brown. Bob was a veteran of the Vietnam War, serving his country in the United States Army Air Cavalry.

He was preceded in death by: his parents, Mack Brown and Catherine "Tiny" Brown; and brother, Ross Brown.

Survivors include his son, Josh Brown of New London; and nephews and nieces, Robert Brown, Leigh Brown, and Ann Brown.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to First United Methodist Church of Henderson at 204 N. Marshall, Henderson, TX 75652, and/or the Wounded Warrior Project at P.O. Box 758517, Topeka, KS 66675 or www.woundedwarriorproject.org.

Words of comfort may be shared with the family at www.crawfordacrim.com.

Cemetery Details

Lakewood Memorial Park

Hwy 64 and 323
Henderson, TX 75652

Previous Events

Service

JUN 24. 10:00 AM (CT)

Lakewood Memorial Park
Hwy 64 & 323
Henderson, TX 75652

Tribute Wall

DH

“ Sorry to hear of Bob's passing. I was a childhood friend of Bob I believe from 1956 to 1960 when my parents moved us to Dallas. Bob was always very witty and sometimes flat out strange. He, his brother Ross, me and my Brother Mike had lots of fun together. I remember his dad was a pharmacist at Hayden and Brown drug store.

Dennis Hanson - July 24, 2020 at 10:33 PM

JD

“ Not much can be said about Bob that hasn't been said already! I suspect that to so many like myself, thoughts of Bob conjure up many mixed emotions. Bob, I always viewed you as somewhat of an enigma. Not only did you provide great entertainment, you actually on more than one occasion, got me to thinking. Your value systems certainly gave food for thought. I don't say that as much to pass judgment as I do in respect for one who was not afraid to question much of what was going on in that time of our lives. But I digress. I'll never forget the time when a bunch of us guys were out late one night touring the back roads of Rusk County, as we were prone to do back then. We were in Charles Stevens' big Pontiac Bonneville, and Bob was amongst those in the back seat doing what else but strumming on a ukulele. Suddenly the road came to an abrupt end and we hit some loose gravel, sliding that Pontiac quite nicely against a tree. I don't know how many minutes transpired until we came to our senses, but the first words uttered were by Bob when he asked, "anybody seen my uke?". I think that pretty much summed up Bob's perspective on most everything....live and let live. We'll remember you fondly, Bob. And I hope right now God is sharing His love and answering a lot of those questions you (and we all) had back then.

Jack Daugherty - June 26, 2013 at 04:15 PM

J'

“ Bob, you always touched that wild seeking side of my spirit and I valued and respected your friendship. I always loved your counter culture views, thoughts and intelligence, You were the most radical of my highschool friends and there was this excitement for me in your presence. It was like wow, Brown has a really different view on what's coming down here, I'm going to think about this from a new place. As comrades in arms we experienced the 'Nam and even though we never shared much about it I think and suspect we were both coming from a similar perspective. Thank you for your service to our country. I always wished that you had made more of our reunions, all the time knowing that they just were not your kind of gig.

Rest in peace brother, I only wish I could have known you better, spent more time together. I'm going to imagine that happening in our next run, You did it your way Brownie, good for you, proud of you!

Perk

John M. Perkins, class of '64 - June 24, 2013 at 11:55 AM

KB

“ We were fortunate enough to be able to visit Bob just a few weeks ago in May when we came to Texas for our other cousin, Mary Louisa Brown's, memorial. Bob and Mary Louisa were great friends in their earlier years and we got to do a little reminiscing with him about that and our childhood cousin get-togethers in Texas. It was little short of a miracle to get us all together in his "gypsy wagon", as he called it, because we are now from three different states and have not been to Texas together in over 50 years! The Fates definitely planned that one for us.

We will hold fond our memories of the fun we all had and remember the warm hospitality of our grandparents, Judge Robert T. & Miss Sally Brown, and our Uncle Mack and Aunt Tiny Brown when we would travel en masse from Colorado to see Bob and Ross (there was truly a pile of us in the little car - with children aging from 4 1/2 and younger). It was a different time, and the boys were lots of fun. There was always a special twinkle in Bob's blue eyes that spoke of a little mischief, but also an independent spirit that never really disappeared through time, even after Vietnam.

Wishing the family the best.

With Love,

Cousin Kay Harris Babcock, Margaret Harris DiUbaldo and Allen Harris

Kay Babcock - June 21, 2013 at 04:54 PM

DH

“ So sorry to hear of the loss of your loved one. He is in a better place! Donald W. Hurta Class of '64

Donald W. Hurta - June 21, 2013 at 08:30 AM

LR

“ Joshua, Few people really knew your dad,I can remember his poems,guitar,and his favorite song from MASH. His parents loved him dearly,and they all loved you. I know today he is saying "FAR OUT MAN"

Linda Rockey - June 20, 2013 at 02:19 PM

HF

“ See ya round the bend, Country. RIP.

Dan and Helen Fordham

Helen Fordham - June 20, 2013 at 01:40 PM

KT

“ sending up prayers to Bobs family and friends.
Ken & Neccy Tillison

ken & Neccy tillison - June 20, 2013 at 12:13 PM

PD

“ Bob was truly a "Free Spirit". He was known at Beetle Brown before the Beatles were well known. His light and memory shines on.

Patricia Dyer - June 20, 2013 at 11:32 AM

DA

“ So sorry to hear about Bob. Bob Brown was just Bob Brown.
Donna Dorsey Aaron

Donna Dorsey Aaron - June 19, 2013 at 07:28 PM

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Donna Dorsey Aaron - June 19, 2013 at 07:28 PM

GA

"Bob was a part of my growing up in Henderson. He leaves me with memories of a green hot rod and a chopped Harley. And his service in Viet Nam. Thanks Bob". Gary Paul Adams

Gary Adams - June 20, 2013 at 07:58 AM