



LARRY NOLAND BROWN

July 28, 2020

Larry Noland Brown, 66, of Milton, FL, formerly from Birmingham, AL, passed away July 28, 2020. Larry was born on December 8, 1953, to Melvin “Buck” and Margaret Brown. He was raised in Pratt City, AL and was a proud member of the Pratt City Church of God. He proudly served his country by joining the military before graduating high school, serving in the U.S. Army during the Vietnam War. His time was served in Germany as a teletype operator. He worked 12 hr shifts with very little R & R. His platoon very rarely got to leave the base. When he got out of the military he begin his civilian career working for South Central Bell. He worked his way up to being a Cable Splicer. After leaving South Central Bell he held numerous other jobs.

He loved his family very much but especially his mama. He also adored his son Adam. His last several months of life he was able to make things right with his Savior. He wanted to make sure that he would see his mama again.

To know him was to love him. He made a huge impact on anyone he came in contact with. Even his Covenant Care case manager and his home health nurses expressed their love for him. They too were saddened by his death.

Larry was preceded in death by his wife Carol A. Brown, his parents Buck “Paw Paw” and Margaret “Grandma” Brown; brothers Mutt Brown and Jimmy Brown; and sister Wanda Whitson. He is survived by his son Adam Bryan

(Amanda), of Milton, FL; sister Linda Hosch, of Adamsville, AL; and a host of nieces, nephews and extended family.

There will be a memorial service, August 15, 2020, at 10:00 AM at Midway Cemetery, Adamsville, AL.

Memorials may be made to either Adamsville Church of God, Adamsville, AL, or Covenant Care, Pensacola, FL.

Tribute Wall

JR

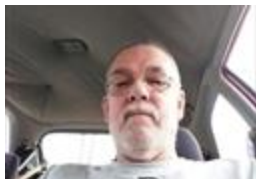
“ 1 file added to the album *Larry Brown*



Jerr Rambin - July 30, 2020 at 01:13 PM

JE

“ 1 file added to the album *Larry Brown*



Jerry - July 30, 2020 at 01:09 PM

AW

“ Another memory I would like to share is on behalf of my dear friend Vicki Stewart also she along with her husband pastor our church. At times she would text Uncle Larry to check on him. They would do trivia of music and baseball. Two things Uncle Larry dearly loved. Well this one day their trivia consisted of music from the 60's. She thought she was pretty good with her knowledge of the 60's music. Well she told me Uncle Larry beat her hands down.

See everyone he came in contact with left a huge impact in their lives.

Love you Uncle Larry,
Anna Wright/Vicki Stewart

Anna Wright - July 30, 2020 at 12:58 PM

VS

You are so right, Anna. He knew every word, Singer and Song Writer. I thought I had him on an Otis Redding song, 'Dock of the Bay' ... but he clobbered me! I ate my dose of Humble Pie w Larry on 60's songs however, he ate his Humble Pie in baseball! 😊. Larry checked in daily and offered beautiful words of encouragement and prayer during our recent hardship. I will miss him in many ways but so grateful that I will see him again. I am praying for all the family and the beautiful host of friends. "Born Again never sounded so beautiful!" (Larrys words the first time we talked).

Vicki J Stewart - July 30, 2020 at 02:10 PM

AW

“ Well Uncle Larry you have finally made it home. What a reunion you are having with Grandma (your mama) and other family that have already gone ahead of us.

I guess one of the many memories I have of you was if I ever brought a boyfriend to Grandma's house you loved to embarrass me and him.

Another memory I have is when mom, Grandma and I came to visit you in Mobile...you sawed off the tree limb you were standing on.

Just this past January we rekindled our love and friendship. There wasn't a day didn't go by that if I didn't call you...you would be calling to check on me. Most of the time I would call you on my afternoon drive before I started working from home...you would keep me entertained. Then when I told you I was driving up in my driveway...you would tell me well I got you home safely. We never ended our conversation without expressing our love for each other.

At times on our calls you would ask to speak to mom because y'all would then reminisce about the good ole days growing up and asking each other if you remembered certain people. Even the 1st of last week y'all did the same. Mom loved reminiscing with her baby brother.

We ended our conversation saying "I love, love, love you." Well Uncle Larry I'm not saying goodbye this time but till we meet again and I love, love, love you.

Anna

Anna Wright - July 30, 2020 at 12:53 PM