



Donald Ralph Brown

June 14, 1951 - November 1, 2024

DONALD RALPH BROWN

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Donald Brown, Loving father and grandfather. Born on June 14, 1951, in Johnson City, NY to Ralph Ashby Brown and Willa Jean Brown. Donald lived a full and colorful life before his untimely death on November 1, 2024.

Donald leaves behind his two children Tracy Harding (spouse Jonathan Harding) and Casey Brown, and six adoring grandchildren. While we won't mention their names (because let's be honest, they never call), they were the light of his life. Just kidding...yes, we will. Julianna Brown, Mason Brown, Miah Brown and his 3 bonus grandchildren. Nathan, Jasmine and Makayla. He also leaves behind two brothers. Steven Brown and his identical twin Ronald Brown. Along with four nephews and a niece.

He proudly served in the Navy as a Gunners Mate, a time in his life he cherished and regaled us with stories (whether we wanted to hear them or not). Donald in his younger years loved spending his days on the golf course, a hobby he could never quite master but loved, nonetheless. After his retirement from Cox Communications, he drove a school bus for the town of Coventry, RI. Not too long after that he decided it was time to fully retire in Texas.

Despite his quirks and questionable fashion choices, Donald will be remembered for his quick wit, infectious laugh, and unwavering love for his family. His presence will be deeply missed, especially during family gatherings where he could always be counted on to embarrass us with his dad jokes, a crop dust and his infamous wet willies.

Donald's passing was due to heart disease, a battle he fought with courage and determination until the very end. In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation to the Wounded Warrior Project. Wounded Warrior Project - Donate OR Amy's House Amy's House. In his name.

Rest in peace, Donald. We hope you're teeing off on the most beautiful golf course in heaven, surrounded by loved ones and endless sunshine. And maybe a cold beer or two.