



Lucille Brown

April 4, 1910 - October 17, 2002

Lucille Brown, daughter of the late Willie Lewis and Emma Danley, was born on April 4, 1910 in Sylacauga, Alabama. She departed her life on October 17, 2002 after a lengthy illness. She graduated from Sylacauga High School in Sylacauga Alabama. She became employed by Avondale Mills and later by Kimberly Clark Paper Company. She was a full-time employee of this company for thirty-five years. She was a member of the Saint Thomas Methodist Church in Sylacauga since early childhood. She was a very active member of that church. In October of 1990, she was stricken with illness and relocated to Baltimore, Maryland. She was assisted with this move by her granddaughter, Gloria Mason, who participated, fully in her care. She was anxious to find a church home. She found that home at the Providence Baptist Church. Despite her illnesses she was determined to attend worship services and fellowship. She attended and enjoyed services regularly. She married Arthur Brown who preceded her in death after sixty years of marriage. She had one son, Ralph, who also preceded her in death. Upon moving to Baltimore Lucille made numerous friends wherever she went. She became a member of the Waxter Center for Senior Citizens who made a world of difference in her life. She was active with that organization until her health started to decline about a year ago. She resided at the Glorious Estate Assisted Living Facility. After living in this building for twelve years, she gained numerous close and meaningful relationships with the residents, staff and management. She leaves to mourn: her sister, Lula Seay; one granddaughter,

Gloria Jean Mason; a grandson-in-law, Roger L. Mason; a great-grandson, Faraji Mason; a great-granddaughter, Aisha Mason and a host of other relatives and close friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Lucille Brown*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *The tears that dampen our eyes in time of mourning are tears of homesickness, tears of longing for our loved ones. But it is we who are away from home, not they! Death has been for them a doorway to an eternal home. They are still with us, lovingly and tenderly waiting for the day when we, too, will enter the doorway of our eternal home. It is such a mistake to see death as separation and nothing more. For us who believe, death is a preparation for eternal union with those we love, in peace and in joy.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM