



Hazel Y. Brown

February 7, 1925 - September 9, 2015

Services for Hazel Y. Brown, 90, of Piedmont will be Saturday, September 12, 2015 at 2 p.m. at Thompson Funeral Home with the Rev. Gary Black and the Rev. Jerry Pike officiating. Burial will follow at Piedmont Memory Gardens. The family will receive friends Saturday from 12-2 p.m. at the funeral home. Mrs. Brown passed away Wednesday, September 9, 2015 at her home. She is survived by her children, Chris Brown of Piedmont and Freda Brown Stinson (Jackie Morrison) of Oxford; three grandchildren; one great granddaughter; two step great grandchildren; sister, Betty Martin (Bobby) of Jasper, Ga., brother, Terry Young (Betty) of Piedmont; and several nieces and nephews. Pallbearers will be Corey Stinson, Adam Brown, Joe Maloney, Rick Young, Steve Brown, and Gavin Owen. Honorary Pallbearers will be nieces and nephews. Mrs. Brown was a native and resident of Piedmont. She was a member of Philadelphia Baptist Church and attended the First Presbyterian Church. She was a teller at the First National Bank of Piedmont for 15 years and had worked at Piedmont Hospital for five years. Before she developed Alzheimer's, she enjoyed life, shopping and traveling with family and friends. She was preceded in death by her husband, Fred D. Brown; parents, E.C. and Ola Goss Young; two brothers, Bobby Young and Calvin Young; and one sister Esma Young.

Tribute Wall

JS

“ *Freda,*
My condolences to you and your family at this time of loss.
Sincerely,
Joe

Joseph C. Siesel - June 20, 2018 at 04:00 PM

PA

“ Freda & Family -

I know that your Mom Hazel was a dear lady, and I wish I could be there to hug you and make spaghetti and tuna casserole for everybody.

I first met your Mom in Amarillo, Texas, at a Quapaw Reunion. The men got together to share stories, and the ladies got together with glasses of ice tea and talked about how they spent the war years. Your Mom said that she wrote your Dad almost every day, and I asked "good heavens, what did you write about?" She said she & your Dad had grown up together on the same street, so she told him what the neighbors were doing, how the leaves were turning, and everyday things. You know, there's a lot of comfort in such small things.

A small thing that you may realise as you go along is that when you want to talk with your Mom, she can be right there on your shoulder, and you can tell her all kinds of things. You'll probably even notice that you know just exactly how she would laugh and what she would say. After the hole in your heart heals a bit, you may even laugh with her as you listen to what she's saying.

One more thing that I truly believe is that your Dad, your Mom's other family and friends met her when she arrived in Heaven, welcoming her and telling her all the latest news, along with tips and tricks. And she will be telling them stories of her own about all of you.

It seems to be the hardest for us who are left behind here on earth, but you are all strong & lovely people, and your Mom will be really proud of all of you today and always.

*Love,
Pam Anderson
Portland, Oregon*

friend through the Quapaw Reunions

Pam Anderson - June 20, 2018 at 04:00 PM