Farewell My Friends

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
I was blessed with grace, mercy, family, and friends
I’m now free to leave any pain behind
And I want to thank those dear hearts
Who loved and cared for me.
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
At ever turning of my life,
I was blessed to come across good friends,
Friends who stood by me,
Even when time tried hard to race me by.
Farewell, farewell, my friends,
I smile and bid you goodbye.
Please do not shed tears, for I need them not,
What I want and need is you smile.
If you feel sad when you think of me,
That’s not what I’d like you to do,
Let me live joyously in your heart
For those I love and those who love me, remember
There, in our hearts, love and memories can never die.
It’s time for me to go now
Farewell my family, friends and love ones.
I love you all so much!
I have done my best.

Peter

Professional Services Entrusted to:
Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc.
1212 South Main Street
Anderson, South Carolina 29624
(864)225-2220
“An Eternal Flame of Remembrance”
**Order of Service**

- Prelude............................Musician.............................Soft Music
- Processional.................................................................Ministers, Westside High School & Family
- Selection............"Because He Lives"...............Lee Morn Peterson
- Scripture Reading..........................................................James Deal
- Prayer.................................................................Vernon Williford
- Remarks.................................................................Lee Morn Peterson
  Masil Gardner
  Fred Smith
- Selection............"Going to a Better Place”............Lee Morn Peterson
- Eulogy..............................................................Minister Edgar Scott
- Poem............."Farewell My Friends”.............Read by Scarlet Brown
- Committal/Prayer/Benediction.................................Minister
- Acknowledgments...........................................................Marcus D. Brown
- Recessional Selection.............."I Am Free”..............Soft Jazz Music

**Acknowledgments**

We the family and friends of Mr. James “Peter” Brown would like to express our sincere appreciation to all, for the concern given during the bereavement of our loved one. May God bless and keep all of you. A special thanks to Hart Care Center for their love, kindness, and comfort during Peter’s time of need.

The Family & Friends

**James “Peter” Brown**

**Forever in our Hearts**

He was a man of many names; some called him James, Jimmy, Jim Brown or J.B. Those closest to him simply called him Peter or Peter Brown. Regardless of the name choice, there is one thing that can never be denied: James “Peter” Brown was greatly loved by many.

**James “Peter” Brown** entered the world on October 28, 1938, in Manhattan, NY. He lived most of childhood in New York and on the Southside of Anderson, SC on Douglas Avenue, with his Grandparents. He graduated from Westside High School in 1959. **Peter** continued his education at Allen University in Columbia, SC. Thereafter, he joined the military where he earned several awards and accolades for his musical talents. His passion for music grew tremendously. He became a great drummer touring around the world playing with groups like The Isley Brothers, The Commodores, Gladys Knight and Lionel Richie, to name a few. He loved life and his music until the day God called him home. He truly loved his drums!

With a warm loving and great spirit, **Peter** was an only child of Irene Denmark. As a young man, he loved the Lord and attended Bethel AME in Anderson, SC. Unknown to many, he became an ordained minister later in life. In the 90’s, **Peter** made Atlanta, GA his home where he worked retail at Saks Fifth Avenue and Ralph Lauren. He not only sold fine clothing, he also wore them. If you see a handsome dapper gentleman walking around heaven dressed to the nines, it will be **Peter Brown** in one of his signature outfits. He enjoyed his customers and his work very much until he became ill. The last years of his life were spent at Hart Care Center in Hartwell, GA.

On the early morning of June 16, God quietly called James “Peter” Brown to his eternal home. In addition to his grandparents, Marie and Buddy Mathis, he is preceded in death by his mother, Irene Denmark.

Left to forever cherish is memory are: son, Martin (Robina McEwen) Brown Lee, of New York, NY; a daughter, Porscha Martin of Anderson, SC, and a cousin, Janice McCarter of Chicago, IL. The challenge to live a fruitful life is now passed on to his grandchildren, KaLaysha, LaNaijla and JaMiah Posley of Anderson, SC and Victoria Lee of New York, and a host of other relatives and friends who will forever cherish the sweet memories of Peter Brown.