Pallbearers

Alonzo Black Antoine Houston Reginald Dixon

Donald Frank Michael Black Kelvin Kelsey

Ronnie Winterspoon

Flower Attendants

Family Members and Friends

Interment

Edgewood Cemetery 4519 Edgewood Drive Jacksonville, Florida 32219

Acknowledgements

Our sincere thanks to our many family members and friends, for every act of kindness, support, sympathy and your prayers during our time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness has not gone unnoticed. We appreciate you.

~The Brown Family~

Arrangements in care of:

Funerals by T. S. Warden "A Friend in Your Time of Need"

4315 N. Main Street Jacksonville, FL 32206 Fe

410 Beech Street Fernandina Beach, FL 32034

904-765-1234 Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC www.tswarden.com

Celebrating The Life Dominic Vershan Brown

March 19, 1978

Sunrise

August 14, 2021

Sunset

Service

11:00 AM, Saturday, August 28, 2021 New Redeem Missionary Baptist Church

1614 E. 30th Street Jacksonville, Florida 32206 Rev. Dr. Derrick L. Mercer Sr., Officiating

In Loving Remembrance Dominic Vershan Brown

Dominic was born in Jacksonville Florida on March 19, 1978 to Betty Frank and Lawyer Frank Jr. He confessed Christ at an early age uniting with New Redeem Missionary Baptist Church. Dominic attended the local schools of Duval County, graduating from Andrew Jackson High School, Class of 1996. He attended Jacksonville University to pursue a Business Degree. While attending Jacksonville University in 1998, Dominic joined Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity.

Dominic own and operated his medical transportation business, White Glove Transit. He was extremely proud of his business and was training his son, Dominic Jr. to run it. Dominic enjoyed spending time with his family and friends. He enjoyed traveling with family, singing and dancing. He always had a smile on his face. He was a devoted husband and father.

Dominic met and married Eurachel Brown on February 22, 2002 in Jacksonville, Florida. From this union a son, Dominic Brown Jr. was born.

Dominic departed this life August 14, 2021. He was preceded in death by his mother, Betty Frank; father, Lawyer Frank; and brother, Calvin Brown.

Dominic leaves to mourn: his wife, Eurachel Brown; son, Dominic Brown Jr.; aunts, Paulette Bell and Centraila Bell; uncles, Robert Bell and Eugene Bell; niece, Carmoni Brown; nephew, Tae-Shawn Robinson; brother-in-laws, Juan Brown and Jevor Brown; sister-in-law, Albertha Brown; a cousin, Alonzo Black whom he looked at like a brother; and a host of other relatives and friends.







Memories



Order of Service

Pastor Ambrose Merkinson, Presiding Colossians Baptist Church

PROCESSIONAL	
SCRIPTURE READING	Old & New Testament
INVOCATION	Rev. Ambrose Merkinson
SELECTION	
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT	
& CONDOLENCES	Bro, Reginald Dixon
RESOLUTIONS	Church & Others
REFLECTIONS	(Two Minutes Please)
TRIBUTE FROM SON	
SPECIAL REFLECTIONS Pastor John Hicks	
SPECIAL REFLECTIONS	
	Pastor Billy Starke
SOLO	Evangelist Jennifer Long
"I Won't Complain"	
-	
WORDS OF COMFORT	Rev. Dr. Derrick L. Mercer Sr.
	Vew Redeem Missionary Baptist Church
RECESSIONAL	en Reacon missionary Dapies Charch
<b>NECESSIONAL</b>	

To Those I Love @ Those That Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do; you must not tie yourself to me with tears; be happy that we had so many years; I gave you my love, you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness; I thank you for the love you have shown but now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on so if you need me, call and I will come though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen with your heart, you will hear, all my love around you, loud and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you at Heaven's gate with a smile and a "Welcome Home."



Our lives are but fine weavings that God and we prepare, each life becomes a fabric planned and fashioned in His care. We may not always see just how the weavings intertwine, but we must trust the Master's hand and follow His design. For He can view the pattern upon the upper side, while we must look from underneath and trust in Him to guide.

Sometimes a strand of sorrow is added to His plan, and though it's difficult for us, we still must understand that it's He who fills the shuttle. It's He who knows what's best, so we must weave in patience and leave to Him the rest.

Not till the loom is silent and the shuttles cease to fly, shall God unroll the canvas and explain the reason why. The dark threads are as needed in the Weaver's skillful hand as the threads of gold and silver in the pattern He has planned.

