



# The Celebration & Roast

PRELUDE		
PROCESSIONAL	.....	Members of The Clergy
PRAYER OF COMFORT	.....	Minister
SCRIPTURE READING		
Old Testament	.... Ecclesiastes 3:1-4	Geron L. White
New Testament	.... Romans 14:7-8	Astarra Turner
“A LIFE CELEBRATED”	.....	Catherine “Bootsie” Allen
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND CONDOLENCES		
MUSICAL SELECTION	.....	Zayne Harshaw
ROAST	.....	Selected Roasters
REMARKS	.....	Two minutes, please

## The Eulogy — ELDER CHRIS WASHINGTON

CLOSING PRAYER	.....	Elder Chris Washington
MUSICAL SELECTION	.....	Zayne Harshaw
RECESSIONAL	.....	Clergy, Family, and Friends

## Entombment

### UNION CEMETERY

3349 Olentangy River Road | Columbus, Ohio

## A Fellowship Repast

will be served to family and friends immediately following the entombment



# Pallbearers

Dale Brown • Dalin Brown • John Williams • Cameron Stephens  
DeRay Gray • Braylyn Watkins • Geno L. White II • Geron L. White

# Flower Bearers

Darla Flowers • Tamera Harris • Angela Wicker • Shaba Mitchell  
Aricka Turner • Astarra Turner • Amber Flowers • Treyci Brown  
Kyerra Carter • Zaylanique Johnson • Zenyia Griffith  
Gjianni White • Kennae White

# Special Honorary Pallbearers

The Cleveland Browns  
“I want the Browns to be my pallbearers, so they can let me down one last time.” — Geno L. Brown

# A Word of Thanks

It is truly a blessing to have so many wonderful family members and friends who care so much. To those who were present, said a prayer, or sent flowers, cards, condolences, or well wishes, we, the family of GENO L. BROWN extend our sincere and heartfelt gratitude. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

# Arrangements Entrusted To

## MARLAN GARY FUNERAL HOME

2500 Cleveland Ave. | Columbus, Ohio 43211  
Ph. 614.267.8310



# HOMEGOING CELEBRATION AND FINAL ROAST OF

# Geno L. Brown

Sunrise: October 24, 1951  
Sunset: April 7, 2021



Monday, April 19, 2021

12:30 P.M.

Visitation / Viewing — 11:30 A.M.

# Valley Dale Ballroom

1590 Sunbury Rd. | Columbus, Ohio

Elder Christopher Washington, Officiant



GLB



## A Life Celebrated

### OBITUARY

*"Say not in grief 'he is no more,' but live in thankfulness that he was." — Hebrew Proverb*

**Geno L. Brown** was born the proud son of Frederick Dockett and Dola Nadine Brown on October 24, 1951 in Columbus, Ohio. He attended Columbus South High School and took pride in being a Bulldog. As a child he loved to fish, hunt, and camp with his parents and siblings, and these became lifelong passions that he shared with his children and grandchildren. Geno was truly one-of-a-kind, possessing a peculiar mix of defiance, wit, and compassion. He was always willing to speak his truth, looking to provoke a reaction, while simultaneously doing whatever he could to provide a helping hand to those in need.

Geno retired from the Timken Company where he spent 29 years as a machine operator and a proud member of the United Steelworkers union. He received multiple service awards for his tenure and contributions to the company throughout his career.

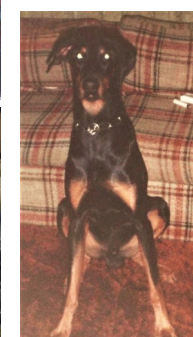
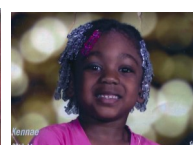
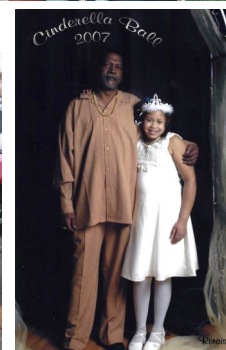
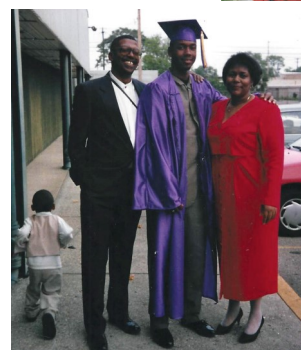
In retirement Geno lived freely, doing the things he enjoyed most. He was preoccupied with the endeavors of his grandchildren, traveling around the country to attend their events and competitions. He loved to cheer on, and express his disdain for, his beloved Cleveland Browns. He was an active, card-carrying member in the Central City Browns Backers Club, serving as the club's Sergeant at Arms. He loved volunteering with the Columbus Urban League at their annual "Fishing with Dad" event. As an avid fan of blues music, he enjoyed attending the Sunday Blues sessions with his family and friends.

On April 7, 2021, after a hard fought battle with cancer and COPD, our beloved father, brother, Paw-Paw, uncle, cousin, and friend went home to the Lord where he reunites with those that preceded him in death: parents Frederick Dockett and Dola Nadine Brown, brother Vaughn Brown, life partner Gail A. Brown, and companion and friend Marilyn E. White.

Those celebrating his legacy and cherishing his memory include children: Geno L. (Jonetta) White Sr., Kenneth W. White, and Keishae W. White; step-sons: Reese Jackson and Reuben Jackson; grandchildren: Kyerra Carter, Braylyn Watkins, Kenneth "KJ" White III, Kennae White, Geno L. White II, Zenyia Griffith, Gjianni C. White, Geron L. White, and Zaylanique Johnson; great-grandchildren: Jailynn Watkins, BrayLynn Watkins, Brayden Watkins, Jaiyon Watkins, and Celli Johnson; siblings: F. Waymond Brown, Prescotte Leo (Jamilah) Brown, and Sherry Long; special cousins and friends: Clarence "Winky" Brown, Dannie "Chico" Kendrick, Catherine "Bootsie" and James Allen, Cameron Stephens, John Williams, DeRay Gray, Mi'Lyeah Gray, Bobby Barnes, Earl "Pee-Wee" Littlefield and the Littlefield family, Gary Relford, Robert and Billy Parker; and a host of cousins, nieces, and nephews.

GLB

## Cherished Memories



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## To The Man, MY Dad



To the man that taught me how to put on a dress and make a hamburger too. Who took me camping, and to parks to fly kites and throw frisbees. Taught me how to fish and the difference between tadpoles and worms as bait. Who taught me how to ride a bike, and even how to skate.

To the man that taught me what a family should really be. The man that told me he loved me endlessly. Who may fuss one minute and tell you he loved you the next. To the man that reminded me and my brothers of how thankful and blessed he was to have us as his children.

To the man that always seemed strong no matter how weak his body actually was. To the man that lived life his way, unapologetically, and taught me to do the same. The man who supported his "baby girl" no matter the situation.

To this man that told me my worth and made sure I knew I was valued. The man who was my first love, whom I still love, and who I'll miss dearly.

To the man I'm proud to call MY Dad, Geno L. Brown. My heart is broken to see you leave, but I'm relieved that somewhere you are now at peace. Words cannot express the hurt I feel, but I'm comforted knowing how much you loved me. And you should know that as much as you loved me and expressed it, I love you even more. You will be missed now, and Forever More.

*Love always, Keishae.*

## Keep Hope Alive

I KEEP HOPE ALIVE, but it's not in my hands. Through prayer and faith is where my hope stands. Hope could be something that you're wishing for, but when you have hope in Jesus, that hope is much more.

Turn hope into reality. Don't make hope a lie. Keep that hope living. Don't let that hope die. Just keep on giving as much as you give. Don't give up on hope but let that hope live. Keep that hope living as long as you strive. Hope is still living. So keep hope alive.

*Written by Sherman C. White, nephew*