



Marvin Eugene Brown

August 14, 1928 - February 25, 2019

Marvin Eugene Brown of Bolivar passed away on Monday, February 25, 2019 at the age of 90. He was born in Huron, Missouri on August 14, 1928, to William Homer Brown and Mary Elnora Henson who preceded him in death. Marvin was also preceded by his wife, Dorothy, brothers Jesse, Robert, Noel and Tom, and sisters Della Pitts, Mabel Vest, Stella Lightfoot, Velma Fowler and Mary Marie Hammerbacher.

Marvin was married to Dorothy Bell from June 14, 1950 until her death in 2011. He served in the Army in the Korean war for two years, returning in 1954. Marvin worked in the Carpenter's Union for 35 years until his retirement. Marvin loved fishing and hunting with his family. He was a member of Bible Baptist Church in Buffalo.

Marvin is survived by daughter Deborah Redd, husband Dale, and son Randall Brown, wife Kristine, grandchildren Justin Redd, wife Jackie, Jamie Nunez, husband Ozark, Derek Brown, Carter Brown, Morgan Brown, Korey Brown, and Lee Brown, great-grandchildren Javier, Alex and Adrian Nunez, Jackson, Easton and Kinley Redd and numerous other family members and friends.

Visitation for Marvin will be held on Monday, March 4 from 5:00 – 7:00 pm at the Butler Funeral Home in Bolivar, MO. Funeral Services will be held on Tuesday, March 5 at 10:00 am at Butler Funeral Home in Bolivar, MO.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorials sent to the Bible Baptist Church - Youth Building Fund 517 S Locust St. Buffalo, MO 65622

Cemetery

Greenwood Cemetery

S. Dunnegan Ave.

Bolivar, MO, 65613

Events

MAR **Visitation** 05:00PM - 07:00PM

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Butler Funeral Home - Bolivar

407 E. Broadway, Bolivar, MO, US, 65613

MAR **Funeral Service** 10:00AM

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Butler Funeral Home - Bolivar

407 E. Broadway, Bolivar, MO, US, 65613

Comments



“ Any one of the times he would come to see one of the Brown boys in a game or school event. He loved watching those boys!

Nicole Risuglia - March 03, 2019 at 10:33 AM



“ I have some great memories of the times I spent in the mountains of Colorado with the brown brothers. Tom and I are coming from Missouri Bob and Noel from California meeting up with Marvin in Colorado. A lot of the times in our camp was spent talking about the Bible and the coming of Jesus Christ for his redeemed. Marvin a very gentle peacemaker is how I remember him. Miss you Marvin see you one day and glory. Your Hunting buddy Dan Hitchcock .

Dan Hitchcock - March 01, 2019 at 07:33 PM



“ A Visit w/ Marvin & Dorothy

I like to recollect a great trip a friend and I took just 3 months prior to my 21st birthday and a month prior to me heading off to college. Dwight and I trailered our motorcycles to Golden Colorado and to uncle Marvin & aunt Dorothy's. We had nearly 3 weeks to tour the state on a spectacular ride.

Prior to our departure for the mountains, we enjoyed a couple days w/ Marvin, Dorothy, Debbie, & Randy as we all went to an amusement park for some rides, then for a Mexican feast at Casa Bonita filling up on the works while we watched the cliff divers and listened to the mariachi bands, then topped it all off with their tasty sopaipillas w/ honey & powdered sugar.

The following day Marvin led me on a short tour of his current project, a shopping mall which I believe was the largest in the nation at that time. I found myself doing the same a few years later as a carpenter, showing off our work with pride.

Day three, Dwight and I were off & motoring, rubber to road. Well, it'd take much to long to share all the joys of the scenery and experiences of the next couple weeks, so suffice it to say it was far out, to pull out an old phrase from the 70's.

Now though I recall the return ride from the Pike's Peak & Colorado Springs area to the Denver area, I recall little of the return up to Golden or our return from there back to KC. But, I do recall the one thing most precious to me of that return to Golden.

Marvin was insistent that before the bikes went back on the trailer that he take a ride on my Harley. Well now Marvin, of all the Brown boys, always resembled my grandpa Brown the most to me in ways of his inner child, and in particular on this day. He enjoyed that ride as much or more than Debbie and Randy did the rollercoaster just weeks earlier, and was grinning ear to ear w/ that childlike smile on his face upon our return to their home.

Of course it could have been the joy of getting his feet back on solid ground.

This is merely one of many, but thanks for the memory uncle Marvin.

Love,

Michael Wayne

Mike Hammbacher - March 01, 2019 at 01:55 PM



“ Nearly every year of my young life meant a family trip to Missouri to see my grandparents and all of my uncles, aunts and huge family. I loved them (you) and appreciated my family. Some were louder than others and most were not near as quiet as Marvin. He was always gentle, kind, and compassionate. He loved to talk bible and about his Lord and Savior. If I asked the right question he was able to tell stories about his youth and his brothers that would have you rolling on the floor. I could look at Marvin's face and features and see my own father and even their father. I wish I'd known him even better but am so blessed to have had him in my life and as my uncle. I'll miss you Marvin but I know you're with your Savior and having a family reunion that can't be matched. (William Lee Brown)

William Brown - February 28, 2019 at 11:31 AM



“ Uncle Marvin has always been a favorite uncle to me. We have video of me, about 5 years old running up to him and he would rub my head teasing me. When I was 16, I flew out to Denver to see the family. I worked at Hallmark Cards that summer and spent my money on this trip. I had such a great time. He had to work, but Aunt Dorothy took me all around to see the sights.

Sharon (Hammerbacher) Hall - February 27, 2019 at 10:02 AM