



## To My Father -Dear Dad,

Never would I have ever imagined I would be having to write a letter to you. On December 4th, 2025 at around 7:30pm when I found out that I had lost you it felt like I had lost a part of me. The bond me and you had was a bond that was unexplainable to the human eye. You were my best friend and I will never forget the countless memories we've made over the years. Everybody knows how highly I spoke of you because you are my father and no one could ever mess with you. I will never forget the times we sat in your truck and we talked about so many things for hours. I will never forget the times you came home from work and you were doing any and everything to annoy me and make me laugh. I will never forget all the times you talked about how important it was for you to be successful so that you can provide your kids with a happy life. Honestly, life without you has been strange so many thoughts run through my head on a daily. Could I have did something the day you called me? Were there any signs you were struggling? Why did you have to go so soon? But all in all I think what helps me cope with that is knowing that you are with our father God in heaven and you are at peace now. I want to say thank you. Thank you for being the best father to me, thank you for teaching me to get up and try to be successful, thank you for making me laugh, thank you for being there. And most importantly, thank you for trying your best and being the best dad that you could be. I want you to know I love you so much, you were genuinely my best friend and as hard as it seems to live a life without you I promise to make you proud, I promise to walk across that stage for you and accomplish all the things we talked about.

May you rest in peace,

Love, Kennedi Brown (Aka Cook Book)

## My Dad, My Heavenly Glow

In realms of light, where angels softly tread, You shine for me, my father, though you're fled.  
No earthly lamp, but a celestial spark, A glowing guide that pierces through the dark.  
You were my beacon, steady, strong, and true, A gentle warmth in everything I do.  
Your love, a luminescence in the soul, A precious gem that makes my spirit whole.  
Like a glow worm, a tiny, brilliant gleam, You light my path, fulfilling every dream.  
Though storms may rage and shadows start to creep,  
Your memory's glow, my heart will always keep.  
I feel your presence in the softest breeze, Your guiding light among the whispering trees.  
A hero, Dad, with a divine halo bright, You're woven in my being, pure delight.  
So rest in peace, my father, high above, Forever shining with eternal love.  
And know your glow, my sweet, unwavering star, Is always with me, no matter where you are.

From your daughter Katesha "Tesh"

## Pallbearers

Marcus Cheeks  
Kevin Brown  
Jamari Hanna  
Tyrone Frederick

James Cheeks Jr  
Michael Hanna Jr.  
Jabron Hanna  
Dae'Kwon Hanna

Brandon Hanna

## To My Father,

I don't have many words to truly express my feelings, so I'll keep this short and sweet. I miss you so much. I could never imagine a life without a father. It feels like I'm so confused, concerned, with so many questions I still want answered. But on the other hand, I have this sense of guilt. Could I have been a better daughter? Could I have done more to help us have a better relationship? Could I have called more? There are so many things I wish I would've done.

Losing you made me realize that life is short, and you never know when it's someone's last day. But I never thought it would be yours. So I don't really know how to feel. I've been told multiple times to open up, to say how I feel or let my emotions out, because it's okay to grieve. But Dad, it feels like a part of me died that day too.

I've been stuck in this sense of shock. It's like I can still hear your unforgettable laugh, see the funny faces you made every time we took pictures, feel the cheek pinches you gave all your children, and smell your signature scent. It feels like you're still here, like you never left in the first place.

My 16th birthday dinner was amazing. It was amazing because I felt such a strong sense of emotion knowing you were there—not physically, but spiritually. But God knows how badly I wanted you there physically. I never really got to say it, but I hope you did, and always will, know

**I love you and miss you so so much**  
Love you forever, Kendyl (aka Nino Brown)

## Interment

Sunset Memorial Gardens  
3201 North West 19th Street  
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33311

## Repast

Castle Gardens Clubhouse  
4850 North West 22nd Ct.  
Lauderhill, FL 33313



Professional Services Entrusted to:

**McWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME**  
3501 West Broward Blvd | Lauderhill, FL 33312  
(954) 584-0047

**Satisfaction Is Our Business,  
...Because Families Deserve The Best!**

# Celebration of Life For



*Sunrise*  
October 15, 1971

*Sunset*  
December 4, 2025

# Sir Kenneth Wayne Brown, Sr.

Saturday, December 20, 2025  
12:00 PM

*Browns Temple FBF Church*  
1081 North Powerline Road | Pompano Beach, FL 33069  
Dr. Henry L. Brown III, Pastor

**Presiding, Pastor Theresa Davis  
Eulogist, Bishop Leola Payne**

*Lighthouse Christian Faith Center*  
4215 SW 19th street | West Park, FL 33023

# His Story

Kenneth Wayne Brown, Sr "Skip" was born on October 15, 1971 to Wilbert and Agnes Brown (his dad proceeded him in death). He was the youngest of 6 children, with his oldest sister (Tricilla Brown) proceeding him in death. He was educated in the Broward County School system. Skip was loved by all that knew him and he was always the life of every party.

Skip had an obsession for Bobcats, forklifts, dump trucks and all types of heavy operating equipment. He also had an obsession for old cars ("dunks"). He was fearless at clearing fields and was often hired as a private contractor which fulfilled his obsession and earned him the name Land Boss!! He was fearful and clearing fields and was often as a private contractor companies, which will feel that obsession and earn him the name Land Boss!!

Skip would easily go from doing his favorite dance ("City Boy") to singing his favorite song ("I Know I've Been Changed"). He could go from his signature dance ("Da Skippa") to preaching a whole sermon (his way), with a snap of a finger and a mic. He was definitely the life of our parties.

Skip loved his family, from his kids and grandkids, to his mother and to all the family in his life. He moved to Palm Beach County over 17 years ago and wasn't always able to attend every family function, but when he did "a time was had". Those memories will forever brighten our hearts and gradually ease our pain.

Kenneth Wayne Brown Sr "Skip" leaves his memories to: His mother: Agnes Brown (of Lauderhill, FL); His 7 kids: Kenneth Brown Jr of Miami FL, Katesha Brown of San Antonio Texas, Kendria Walker of Pembroke Pines FL, Kennedi and Kendyl Brown both of Green Acres FL, Kaiden and Kareem Brown-Orr both of Lake Worth FL; His 5 grandkids: Ja'Marcus, Ja'Marri, Ka'Miyah, Jaylen Williams all of San Antonio TX, Keilani Riles Pembroke Pines FL; His 3 sisters: Sheri Hickson-Adams(Earnest), Rose Cheeks(James), Clarrissa Brown all of Fort Lauderdale FL; His brother: Kevin Brown of Hollywood FL; His uncles: Robert Brown(Priscilla) of Live Oak FL and Charles Benson of Tamarac FL; His aunt: Monica Tanksley of Duluth GA; His 16 nieces, 10 nephews and a host of great nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



## Order Of Service

**Processional**

**Final Glance**

**Selection**

**Invocation**

Elder Nathaniel Payne

**Scriptures**

Old Testament - Pastor Moby White  
New Testament – Pastor Moby White

**Favorite Scripture (Proverbs 3:5)**

Pastor Moby White

**Solo – (Favorite Song)**

"I Know I've Been Changed" by Carla Hickson

**Poem**

Darius Daughtry

**Reflections**

Limit 3 Minutes

**Solo**

Minister Larry Smith

**Eulogy**

Bishop Leola Payne

**Selection**

Choir

**Acknowledgments**

Staff of Mcwhite's Funeral Home

**Recessional**