



## David Randall Brown

December 2, 1955 - December 25, 2016

David Randall Brown was born December 2, 1955 in Tulsa, Oklahoma and passed away December 25, 2016 in Tulsa, Oklahoma. David is survived by his mother, Geraldine Brown; brother, Donn Brown and his wife Virginia; niece, Valaree Baker and her husband Alan; nephew, Jared Brown and numerous friends. David is preceded in passing by his wife Debra Sue Brown and his father, Ray Brown. David will be dearly missed by everyone who knew and loved him. David entered this world on the second day of December 1955 in Tulsa, Oklahoma and went home with his proud parents Ray and Gerrie Brown to their home on East Independence St. They moved shortly thereafter to a small farm in Inola where David spent the first five years of his life. Early in his life David exhibited several traits such as strong independence, a love for science fiction and scary movies, and a curiosity to see what else was out there. The latter of which kept his mom on her toes as he would wander off to distant locations whenever she looked away (a situation which was compounded when his little brother arrived when David was three). He was also fascinated with fast cars and motors. He had a peddle car he referred to as his Thunderbird. As for motors, he spend many hours trying to start his dad's two-cycle lawn mower. At one time he was successful and it scared him so badly he ran to the other side of the house and hid. Being a typical little boy whenever he came upon a frog, he wanted to keep it. Once he must have located several frogs on the same day and the tin can he had to keep them was not nearly large enough to hold them all, but his sock drawer had plenty of room ... his mom deserves a medal. In the summer of 1962 the family sold the farm and moved into the new Rolling Hills neighborhood of Catoosa. David went from playing mostly by himself to having kids all up and down the street to play with. This lack of playmates early in life and his new opportunity to have several may have contributed to his fierce loyalty to a friendship that he exhibited for the rest of his life. David and Donn were typical brothers and practiced sibling rivalry as they picked on one another a lot. They would fight about everything from which cartoons to watch on Saturday mornings, to who got the most ice cream in a bowl. David must have felt he had an exclusive right to pick on Donn because if David ever witnessed another kid picking on him he would be there in a heartbeat to stop it. David attended his first day of school at Catoosa in the fall of 1962. Upon arriving home that afternoon he told his mother he is

glad that was over with, thinking he would not have to go back any more. In the 6th grade David joined the school's beginning band program as a drummer and that, together with his mother teaching him to play the guitar, accelerated his love of music and influence him for the rest of his life. David shared his dad's love of football and they spent many hours together watching games and discussing the plays and outcome. David, true to his character, was a diehard home team football fan for the OU Sooners. He seldom missed a game. On those rare occasions when he could not watch a game, he made sure it was recorded and he would abstain from listening to anything that would reveal the outcome until he could get home and see it for himself. After high school David went to work with machine tools but his true desire was to play music. He practiced countless hours on the guitar and became one of the best guitarists most folks had ever heard. David could mimic chord for chord most of the top rock guitarists in the world; however, believing his talent was from God, he wanted to write his own music in the form of Christian rock. The music accompaniment to the photo montage was written by David and performed by his band Arrival in the 1980s. He met the other love of his life, Debra and they were married on April 8, 1977. They did everything together and shared common interests. David was devoted to her until she passed in 2009. David and Debbie loved to entertain. Friends would go to his house for dinner and they would end up laughing and playing card games most of the night. Perhaps one of David's greatest possessions was his friendships; he was very loyal to them as they were to him. Jim Edens said whenever he had a problem, David would be the first person there for support. His niece and nephew also enjoyed a special kinship with their Uncle David. Jared loved to play games and David was one of the few who could give him a run for his money playing chess or electronic games. Valaree shared his love for animals and he said they were the only hell their mommy's ever raised. David also enjoyed camping and shooting sports with his friend Dee. David was a charter member of the annual "No Deer Deer Hunt" where a group of guys would gather at deer season, in the deer woods, campout, eat too well, talk about guns, hunting, politics, and tell funny stories, to a point no one actually wanted to go hunting. David's work ethic must have stemmed from being involved in projects with his dad. From an early age David and Donn worked with their dad in home construction. David also spent over 35 years working at Ramsey Winch in various positions, mostly precision thread grinding. For those who befriended David, they had the good fortune of a loyal and unshakable friendship. He will be missed by all who knew and loved him. Viewing will be held Tuesday, December 27, 2016 from 5:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. at Floral Haven Funeral Home. Funeral Services will be held at 10:00 a.m. Wednesday, December 28, 2016 at Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel with Pastor Randy Wilson officiating. Burial will follow the service at Floral Haven Memorial Gardens in Broken Arrow.

# Comments

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“ David is my nephew. Although I live in California, we communicate through Facebook. He keeps sending me some of the prettiest cards and also jokes he likes. I try to go back to Oklahoma every couple of years. He was a wonderful, hardworking, and sweetest man I ever knew. I'm so sorry for the family's loss. I know he is in a better place. Rest in peace David. You will be truly missed. Love, Your Aunt, Jean Brown

**Jean Brown** - December 26, 2016 at 09:32 PM