



## George Brown

June 2, 2014

### Obituary of George Brown

George DeVon Brown, 89, of Groveland, Florida died Monday, June 2, 2014. Born in Bay Lake, Florida, he was a farmer and a member of the Bay Lake Baptist Church. George was a WWII Veteran of the US Army.

He is survived by his wife of 70 years, Betty H. Brown of Groveland; daughter, Zelda

Bardunias of Summerfield; son, Mitchell D. Brown of Groveland; daughters, Elaine Hubbell of Groveland; Pam Thacker of Clermont; Bev Coble of Winter Garden; son, Danny Hyatt of Clermont; 14 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren and sister Lois McGuire of Groveland. George was preceded in death by his parents, George R. and Mayme Brown; sister, Myrtle Hyatt Gaffney and brother, Robert L. Brown.

Visitation will be Thursday, June 5, from 10:00 to 11:00 am at the Bay Lake Baptist Church, with the service to follow at 11:00 am with Pastor Darrell Sheeley. Interment will be at Bay Lake Cemetery.



# Tribute Wall

JC

“ *My heartfelt condolences go out to you Pam and your family.*

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**Jim Carruthers** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. Please don't hesitate to call if you need anything. Peace be with you.*

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**Marc Bryson** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LL

“ *Our prayers are with the family at this time of sorrow .We will miss uncle DeVon greatly. He is much happier now ....He s with JESUS!!!!*

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**Leo & Joyce LaRoche** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ *Aunt Betty and All the family. I am so sorry I was not able to make it down for the final good-bye to an Uncle who has always been a big part of my life. Y'all gave Gail her first taste of homemade ice cream. I can still hear Uncle DeVon laughing when she would cry for more. She was only 2 weeks old! I remember going to see him at camp before he shipped out. I was so little I crawled up behind the back seat and slept. I remember getting one of those funny looking letters he wrote from Germany while he was hiding behind a building and writing on his knee, and shaking all the time. Uncle DeVon was there when I drove for the first time. I drove the tractor for him and Daddy to break corn. I was nine. I could probably go on all day, but I have gotten to the point that my memory works better for what happened 50 years ago than last week! Love to you All,  
Mary Frances*

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**Mary Frances Parrish** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM