



Eva Lee Brown

February 12, 2026 - June 2, 2011

Funeral services for Mrs. Eva Lee Brown, age 85, of Lindale, are scheduled for 2PM on Monday, June 6, 2011 in the Caudle-Rutledge Funeral Home Chapel with Rev. Ken Volkert, Rev. Scott Brown, & Rev. Paul Ransberger officiating. Interment will follow in the Lindale City Cemetery.

Mrs. Brown was born to Tom & Mittie Delozier on February 12, 1926 in Poteau, Oklahoma. She passed away Thursday, June 2, 2011 at a Lindale Nursing Home. She was married to Amos Brown on December 3, 1942 in Oklahoma, and she moved to Lindale with him to start their life together. Mrs. Brown was a charter member of Lindale Assembly of God Church, and was preceded in death by her Husband, Amos Floyd Brown, her Parents, Tom & Mittie Delozier, a Daughter, Shelia Brown, Grandson, Amos William McClenny, and Sisters, Lela Bond, and Iva Edwards.

She is survived by:

Son & Daughter-In-Law: Gary & Marcy Brown of Longview

Daughters & Son-In-Law: Dianne McClenny of Arp; & Vicky & Gary Allen of Lindale

3 Sisters: Marie Fryer of McAlester, Oklahoma; Barbara Cotton of Van; & Patricia Burns of McAlester, Oklahoma

3 Grandchildren: LeAnn McDaniel, Scott Brown, & Terrie Sumrall

7 Great Grandchildren & numerous Nieces & Nephews

Mrs. Brown was a nurse, and devoted her life to being in service to others. After Amos' passing in 1962, she gave up her career as a full time homemaker, and with the encouragement of Dr. Earl Kinzie, went to nursing school in 1965. She was the first scholarship recipient for the Licensed Vocational Nursing Class at East Texas Medical Center and was a member of the Alumni Association. During her career she worked at the Van Nursing Home, Glenwood Hospital and Lindale Nursing Center. Eva Lee was a woman of quiet, unshakable faith. She was a devoted mother, grandmother, and friend who touched many lives through her compassion and generosity. She loved to cook for family and friends, she was known for her coconut pies.

The family extends their gratitude to Dotty and the staff of Heart to Heart Hospice and the staff of Colonial Nursing Center in Lindale for their care and expressions of love for Mrs. Brown and her family.

Pallbearers: Greg McDaniel, Sammy Sumrall, Joe Edwards, Donald Brown, Earl Keith Brown, Lynn Morris, Todd Forwardson, & Phil Medlin

Memorials may be made to the Eva Lee Brown Nursing Scholarship, Tyler Junior College Foundation, P.O. Box 9020, Tyler, Texas 75711-9020

The family will receive friends from 5PM to 7PM on Sunday at the Caudle-Rutledge Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Eva Lee Brown*

October 05, 2023 at 02:48 AM



“ *Eva Lee Brown*

October 05, 2023 at 12:01 AM



“ My dear extended family.

I know there are no words, only the loving grace of Jesus Christ and the Comfort we were promised as Christians. I have already walked down this road and will continue to walk it with you now until we all meet in heaven. Your Mother was in every way the true portrait of a Virtuou Woman and a true Follwer of Jesus Christ. It shows in her children and the love of her family. I am so proud and honored to have had her in my life for just the short time we were together, but she will be remembered always. I am personally planting a rose bush in her memory in the courtyard outside her window here at Country Place. Love to you all and God Bless.

Vickie, you may remember this.

This is your Mom.

MOTHERS

The young mother set her foot on the path of life. "Is this the long way?" she asked. And the guide said "Yes and the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning."
But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, she fed them and bathed them, and taught them how to tie their shoes and ride a bike and reminded them to feed the dog, and do their homework and brush their teeth. The sun shone on them and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this." Then the nights came, and the storms, and the path was sometimes dark, and the children shook with fear and cold,

*and the mother drew them close and covered them with her arms,
and the
children said, "Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and
no harm can come.""
And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children
climbed
and grew weary, and the mother was weary. But at all times she
said to the
children, "A little patience and we are there."" So the
children climbed, and as they
climbed they learned to weather the storms. And with this, she gave
them
strength to face the world. Year after year, she showed them
compassion,
understanding, hope, but most of all, unconditional love.
And when they reached the top they said, "Mother, we would
not have done it
without you."" The days went on, and the weeks and the
months and the years,
and the mother grew old and she became little and bent. But her
children were
tall and strong, and walked with courage. And the mother, when she
lay down at
night, looked up at the stars and said, "This is a better day
than the last,
for my children have learned so much and are now passing these
traits on to
their children."" And when the way became rough for her, they
lifted her, and gave
her their strength, just as she had given them hers. One day they
came to a hill,
and beyond the hill, they could see a shining road and golden gates
flung wide.
And mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And
now I know the
end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk with
dignity and*

pride, with their heads held high, and so can their children after them."
And the children said, "You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates." *And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a living presence."* *Your Mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street, she's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick and perfume that she wore, she's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well, she's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day. She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a rainbow, she is Christmas morning. Your Mother lives inside your laughter. And she's crystallized in every tear drop. A mother shows every emotion, happiness, sadness, fear, jealousy, love, hate, anger, helplessness, excitement,*

June 07, 2011 at 11:08 AM



“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. From all of us in the Records Department.*
Hugs and Luvs to you and your family.##imported-begin##Lynnette Thompson##imported-end##

June 06, 2011 at 10:11 AM



“ Mrs. Brown was quiet and gentle and she gave me a precious gift; her daughter Vicky, as a dear life-long friend. My prayers and thoughts are with you Vicky, and your family.##imported-begin##Debbie Griffin##imported-end##

June 06, 2011 at 09:27 AM



“ My thoughts and prayers to her precious family. She was a special blessing to every one she met.##imported-begin##Debbie Spencer##imported-end##

June 06, 2011 at 06:14 AM



“ Mrs. Brown will be sorely missed. What a beautiful & sweet spirit. My prayers and peace to her family. Regina Douglas##imported-begin##Regina Douglas##imported-end##

June 04, 2011 at 08:57 PM