



# Kenneth Brown

MAR 27, 1940 - FEB 21, 2026



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# Kenneth Brown

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**T**here is so much to be said about a life lived between two dates. For Ken, that dash between March 27, 1940, and February 21, 2026, was filled to the brim. He lived fully, faithfully, and with a playful spirit that never faded. On February 21, 2026, Jesus called him home, and while our hearts ache, we rejoice knowing he is made new — free of pain and discomfort — and resting in the presence of his Savior where his parents Harold and Selma, brother Keith and sister Joyce were awaiting him with open arms.

Ken grew up in Minnesota, where he often recalled the long, cold winters of his youth. It was there, at a young age, that he met the love of his life, Mary Ann. From that early beginning, they shared nearly a lifetime together. For 66 beautiful years of marriage, Ken honored the vow he made before God — for better or worse, in sickness and in health. And he lived that vow out faithfully.

He loved Jesus. He loved his family. But most of all, he loved Mary Ann. In their later years especially, he showed what true partnership and enduring love looked like — something that feels rare today. From once thinking a box of bugles was cereal, to learning to cook, clean, and tenderly care for Mary Ann, he was a living example of commitment. Their love gave hope to everyone who witnessed it.

Together they raised five incredible children, who blessed them with fifteen grandchildren and many, many great-grandchildren. Ken was “Papa Fart” — always present, always cheering from the sidelines, attending the big moments and the everyday ones. If he was giving you a hard time, it meant he loved you. Especially his famous “spankings” for the great grandkids were filled with giggles and laughter from all. His playful spirit lasted all the way to his final days.

Ken spent his working years as a mechanic, often found underneath a car or tinkering in his garage. If something was wrong with your vehicle, you called Ken. He was always ready to diagnose the issue, turn a wrench, and get you safely back on the road. And even if it wasn't a Ford, he'd still help — though not without letting you hear a little about those “damn Chevys.” On his 65th birthday, he happily shut his work toolbox, declaring retirement had begun. But



## Obituary

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retirement only made him busier and more present with his family.

After moving to Oklahoma, Red River Ranch became a special place for the family. Ken found a deep love for horses and the outdoors. He enjoyed the heat — the hotter, the better — usually dressed in his jeans and a shirt with a pocket. Saddling up and taking kids, grandkids, friends, and family on rides brought him pure joy. If he wasn't on a horse, he was likely on his lawnmower, keeping his yard in meticulous shape.

Ken and Mary Ann were active members of the Methodist Church of Marietta, where they formed lasting friendships through Bible studies, Sunday school, and Primetime. Their years together were filled with adventures and memories — traveling across the country with friends and family, playing cards and Phase 10 (and yes, he usually let Grandma win — he had to live with her, after all), bowling in a mixed league, watching old westerns, Cops, watching and attending rodeos and ball games. And he sure loved feeding the deer, birds and ducks. He could tell you which birds would come in, at what time, who chases who away and the number of ducks would come in from which direction and how many deer would come in late at night. He was one with his land and loved being one with nature.

Ken had a way of making fast friends and leaving people smiling. He was quick to help, quick with a joke, and quick to show up when someone needed him. All you had to do was call, and he would come running.

His strength and resilience in his later years are qualities his family will forever admire and hold onto. He was loved beyond measure and will be missed more than words can express.

Yet we take comfort in God's promise — that Ken is rejoicing in Heaven in a new body, fully restored. We hold tight to the hope that one day, when the Lord calls each of us home, we will be reunited again.

“Well done, good and faithful servant... Enter into the joy of your Lord.”

— Matthew 25:23

A Funeral service will be held March 2, 2026, 10:30am at Rest land Memorial chapel  
(9:30AM visitation in memorial chapel)



## Tribute Wall

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TH

**Timmy And Terri Harris** sent a Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum to the Brown family.

March 1 at 7:48 PM



TH

**Timmy And Terri Harris** planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Kenneth.

March 1 at 7:48 PM



KG

**Kenny Ricky, Connie And Gary** sent an Ocean Breeze Spray to the Brown family.

February 28 at 5:08 PM



BA

**Bo & Brooke Altobelli** sent a Peaceful White Lilies Basket to the Brown family.

February 27 at 12:45 PM



LS

**Larry Herzog & Yvonne Brown(In Spirit)** sent an Enchanted Cottage to the Brown family.

February 26 at 1:23 PM



LS

**Larry Herzog & Yvonne Brown(In Spirit)** planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Kenneth.

February 26 at 1:23 PM





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**Larry Herzog** posted:

I first met Ken in 1967 after Yvonne and I moved to Wichita Falls. We spent time at his folks house in Grapevine. Ken, being a hardcore Ford man and I a Dodge man; we enjoyed numerous "spirited and civil" conversations about cars. Ken was a good man and he will be missed!

February 26 at 12:16 PM



**Kim Haynes** posted:

When I was a teenager I went with Kenny Lee out to his parents house. Well, that night they had a big dance. Mr. Brown asked me to dance with him. I told him I wasn't a dancer but felt bad to turn him down. Well, after once around the dance floor he gently told me that the man was supposed lead, not me and that I had 2 left feet. He was such a kind hearted man. And when he smiled it was contagious.

February 25 at 9:22 PM



**The Keith Brown Family** sent a Basket of Memories to the Brown family.



February 25 at 4:08 PM



**Anonymous** sent a Beautiful in Blue to the Brown family.



February 25 at 10:57 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Kenneth by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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