



## Michael Edward Brown

November 3, 1950 - September 27, 2022

Michael Edward Brown was a lot of things to a lot of people; and I mean far beyond the stereotypical, “loving son, dedicated father, devoted husband.”

He graduated from Rockdale High School in 1968 then on to the University of Texas where he graduated in 1972 with dual degrees, Early Western Civilization and English. He loved to write, from a very early childhood age. Mike was the writer whose words brought stories to life in such a way that you felt as if you had stood atop those Colorado mountains with him, or stared up at the towering Redwood Forest beside him, or watched whales breaching the Alaskan waters over his shoulder.

He was a coach you could form a lifelong friendship with. And yes, he remembers when you took too long to steal second.

He was the man behind the camera capturing your child’s most memorable school sports moments.

He was always a happy hello and an extra fifteen minutes spent chatting – no matter where he was or what he was in the middle of.

He was the walking yellow pages of our little community. Oh, your mother’s cousin had a sister who lived here briefly in the 80’s? Mike almost certainly knew her and could probably tell you a funny story about something she once

said or did.

He was Trivial Pursuit, Jeopardy, and fifteen different textbooks all rolled up into human form. Did you know that the Empire State Building has its own zip code? Or that the Statue of Liberty used to be a lighthouse? Yeah, me either, but Mike sure did!

He was the Cincinnati Reds' biggest fan. Beyond his impressive collection of baseball hats and jerseys, he even owned seats from The Great American Ballpark and a uniform worn by a former manager.

He was the silly joke cracked in the middle of a serious conversation because he just couldn't help himself.

Mike Brown was a light in this world and while it may seem dark in his absence, just know that when you look up at the stars at night and they're twinkling a little brighter – that's him, shining his love down on us all.

Mike was born November 3, 1950 in Alvin, Texas to loving parents Millard and Esther (Johnson) Brown. They came to Rockdale in 1952. Mike, in 1974 began his career with The Rockdale Reporter and retired in 2020, 22 of those years as the editor. He gathered up his stories on Tuesday afternoon, September 27, 2022 to take on to his next journey.

He leaves behind his wife of 21 short years, Sue Brown; son and daughter-in-law, Mark and Malory Brown; step daughter, Briana Wiczorek; step daughter and son-in-law, Kayla and Hayden Offield and three grandchildren, Elliott Allen Brown, Madison Lizette Brown and Nash Wade Offield.

In lieu of flowers, memorials in Mike's memory can be made to Milam Touch of Love, P.O. Box 543, Cameron, Texas 76520 or The Leukemia and Lymphoma Society (lls.org)"



# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT **14.** 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home - Rockdale  
1041 West Highway 79  
Rockdale, TX 76567  
(512) 446-5454  
phillips\_luckey@yahoo.com  
<https://www.phillipsandluckey.com/>

## Memorial Service

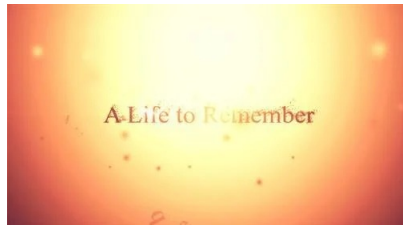
OCT **15.** 1:00 PM (CT)

Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home - Rockdale  
1041 West Highway 79  
Rockdale, TX 76567  
(512) 446-5454  
phillips\_luckey@yahoo.com  
<https://www.phillipsandluckey.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Michael Edward Brown*



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**Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home** - October 14, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ *When we were in the Great Old Rockdale Jr High, and I think we were in the 7th Grade. All the Jr High classes went to the gym and there was something similar to a talent show put on by different students. In guessing I'd say it was about 1962/63. Here it is now 2023 and I can still hear Mike Brown recite the poem, "The Charge of the Light Brigade" But Mike just didn't recite the poem, no he painted a moving picture of this event with his voice. Those words I can still hear ringing in my ears today as Mike with his booming voice put his heart and soul into each word.*

*"Into the jaws of Death, Into the mouth of hell... Rode the six hundred."*

*Mike was always a friend to everyone in our Great Class of 68. I only discovered tonight that Mike had passed away. My deepest Condolences to all of Mike's family, I know you each miss him dearly. I wanted to thank Mike for putting the love of Poetry in my heart. He will be greatly missed.*

*Monki Grubbs Kieffer, Class of '68*

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**Tin Shed Relics** - August 24, 2023 at 03:23 AM

HD

“ I knew Mike back in the 1950's and 1960 elementary school years. I seem to remember that even then he had an interest in the newspaper business. Oh yes, I do remember that he really liked toy dinosaurs as well. We moved from Rockdale in December 1960. I truly missed Mike and all the others of the Class of 1968.

*It was great to see him and the other members of Class of 1968 at the 50 Year Reunion in 2018. Unfortunately, he was not at the 2021 and 2022 Rockdale Homecomings that I attended in June.*

*Harvey Dixon*

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**Harvey Dixon** - October 13, 2022 at 10:39 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Michael Edward Brown.



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October 13, 2022 at 03:32 PM

JF

“ Jack and Mary Schneebeli and family purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Michael Edward Brown.



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**Jack and Mary Schneebeli and family** - October 12, 2022 at 09:30 PM



“ 107 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



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**Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home** - October 12, 2022 at 01:40 PM

LO

“ *I worked at The Rockdale Reporter briefly. Mike was always good for a laugh first thing in the morning. He will be very much missed in the community. My condolences to his family.*

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**Linda J Owens** - October 06, 2022 at 07:39 PM

JJ

“ *Jason and Katina Jenkins lit a candle in memory of Michael Brown*



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**Jason and Katina Jenkins** - October 06, 2022 at 04:14 PM

RS

“ It's been my misfortune to have lost touch with Mike over the last many years, but Mike left a lasting impression on me (and everyone else that I knew) during the time that we lived a block or so from each other. Between our two houses was a vacant lot which we referred to as "the Lot", so much so that at that age I thought "Vacant Lot" was a proper noun, and there was only one of them.

We played every sport that existed at the time (meaning football and baseball) on that lot, and some that we invented (let's not discuss those that involved bottle rockets). Mike was always there, and always the smartest and most thoughtful of the bunch, which was obvious. What was also obvious was that Mike was not the most athletically inclined, but what's funny is that we didn't mind. Most kids at that age don't want to have anything to do with the more "nerdy" kids, but we never thought of Mike as "nerdy". In fact, Mike was so intelligent, but never boastful or proud, and so full of enthusiasm for and knowledge about sports that we all looked up to him, and in a significant way, and wanted him on our team. And Mike was so kind and gentle about it, never uncomfortable about his less than stellar abilities, but always encouraging and just happy about being able to be in that place at that time and participate in a game. Mike was especially fond of baseball, and it was such a joy to have him in the game because he was so enthusiastic it made everything much more fun. Whether or not it increased the quality of the game was immaterial. We wanted him there because he was so nice to everyone, so fun and excited to be there, and so full of information and wisdom.

Some of the most enjoyable memories from those "games" were when we would finish, before the inevitable whistle to come home for dinner, and we would lay around in the grass and listen to Mike tell baseball stories and fill us in on the teams, players, stats, etc. What a wonderful set of memories Mike created.

And then there were the nights when he was in his backyard with the telescope. At that age I thought I was smart knowing the

*difference between a planet and a star, while Mike was describing the constellations, which stars were in them, the details of the Milky Way galaxy, not to mention several others. It was sort of like playing sandlot baseball, thinking you are pretty good, and along comes a professional pitcher. It's a rude awakening to realize how little you know about something compared to someone like Mike, but Mike never made you feel inferior. He was having too much fun talking about all that he was seeing and teaching as much as you were willing to learn.*

*Well, that's my wonderful recollection of a wonderful, brilliant, gentle, kind individual that was never about himself, but had a love of life, sports, astronomy and probably dozens of other things I'll never know.*

*Thank you Mike, for the great memories, teaching me a lot about everything, being a positive influence on how to treat others, and much more. I miss you a Lot.*

*Rush Selden*

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**Rush Selden** - October 05, 2022 at 08:06 PM

WM

“ *Willow Moultrie-Robertson lit a candle in memory of Michael Brown.*



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**Willow Bell Moultrie-Robertson** - October 05, 2022 at 09:32 AM



“ For 30 years I worked at The Rockdale Reporter with Mike Brown. He was the smartest, friendliest, and most caring person I know. I have always treasured his friendship. He is gone from us too soon. All of us that knew and loved Mike will dearly miss his wicked humor and steel trap mind. Our small town world shines a little dimmer without his presence. Until we meet again, dear Mike, Love to you and your dear family. Linda Whorton.

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**Linda Whorton** - October 04, 2022 at 09:44 PM



“ Peggy Morrison lit a candle in memory of Michael Brown.



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**Peggy Morrison** - October 03, 2022 at 06:53 PM



So very sorry to learn the sad news of Mike's passing. We spent some great times working in the press box at Tiger football games and at Rockdale Little League in the 1970 and 1980s. RIP Mike!!!!

Tom Brown

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**Tom Brown** - October 11, 2022 at 12:35 AM