



Robert "Bobby" Brown

November 19, 2014

Robert "Bobby" Brown passed away at 12:35 on November 19, 2014 surrounded by his loving wife Judy, three children David, Christine, Jeff and favorite dog Benny under the care of Avow Hospice in Naples, Florida.

Bobby was born on May 14, 1947 in Worcester, Massachusetts to Robert W. Brown Sr. and Marcelle DeMers. He was an exemplarily brother and protector to his three sisters, Joy, Suzanne, and Bev. He graduated from St. Peters Catholic High School in 1966.

As the son of a proud World War II United States Marine veteran, he enlisted into the United States Navy and became an Electricians Mate. He deployed to Vietnam and served honorably on both the USS James E. Kyes and the USS McKean earning the rank of Petty Officer 2nd Class.

While docked at Long Beach, California he met his best friend and lifelong partner, Judith Lorraine Beaulieu. They were married in Torrance, California on January 18, 1969.

After separating from the Navy, Bobby returned to Worcester, Massachusetts with his bride for a position as an electrician with New England Power. Robert and Judith brought three children into the world; David, Christine, and Jeffrey and built their first home in Auburn, Massachusetts. He was essential in the expansion of nuclear power throughout the United States and moved his family to Florida in 1980 to expand Florida Power and Light's Nuclear Power Plant to two operational units as an Instrument and Control Inspector and Safety Officer at the St. Lucie Nuclear Power Plant on Hutchinson Island. He

was a dedicated husband and father with several labors of love including Boy Scout Leader, Little League Umpire, and Coach to any sport his children pursued. His other passions included golfing and boating which earned him the nickname "Captain Bob" to the many nieces and nephews that would visit Florida on vacations. He was also a Fourth Degree member of the Knights of Columbus and a pillar of the community for his countless hours of volunteer service to a multitude of community programs and charities. He retired from Florida Power and Light in 2005 and pursued his love of golf and the outdoors. He could usually be found out on the fairways of the PGA Country Club in Port St. Lucie, Florida telling stories and maintaining a single digit handicap.

He will always be remembered for his incredible story telling abilities and genuine love for fellow man and family. He truly was a fantastic son, husband, father, brother, uncle, friend, mentor, and leader that will be missed by many. He is survived by his wife, three children, three grand-children, two great grandchildren, mother, and three sisters.

Please consider a contribution in Bobby's memory to the Alzheimer's Support Network

660 Tamiami Trail North, Suite 21 Naples, FL 34102

(239) 262-8388 info@alzsupport.org

<http://www.alzsupport.org/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert "Bobby" Brown*

October 09, 2023 at 02:01 AM



“ *Robert "Bobby" Brown*

January 28, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ *Bob and Addie Koterba PGA*

My deepest sympathy goes out to the Brown Family, Judy, Christine, David and Jeff. I worked with Bobby at the PGA golf club in Port St Lucie for about six years. In that time we became pretty good friends working together and playing lots of golf. I wouldn't call it working because we really had a lot of fun at the PGA, it was more of a social get together. Bobby was very popular at the PGA, all the associates enjoyed him being around with the Great Smile.. He will be missed by all that had the honor and pleasure of knowing him... Rest in Peace Bobby, you are one of a kind....

Bob - May 31, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Thinking of you this week Dad, on your wedding anniversary. We miss you and love you.*

Dave - January 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ *Uncle Robert,*

You were always the life of every family party and such a loving, generous person. I'm sorry that my own children will not get to spend time with you laughing and playing like my brother, cousins and I did when we were little (and even not-so-little). You are so very loved. We will miss you.

I came across this poem and it reminded me of you:

God Made Uncles/

God knew the need for someone to add humor to our hearts./

Someone who would spice our lives with laughter and mischief./

Someone we could run to for special comfort and friendship;/

Someone whose life would touch ours in a hundred different ways...so He made uncles.

Much love to Judy, Dave, Chris, & Jeff. Thinking about you.

Love, Amanda

Amanda - December 08, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ *First Thanksgiving without you Dad, still thankful for all the lessons and great family you taught us to be. I often go ride one of my motorcycles to think about things and remembered many of the fun motorcycle days we had. I added this photo of you and Mom on your Kawasaki in 1978. I know my love of motorcycles stems from these early memories on the back of this Kawasaki. For those who may not know, Dad's buddies in Vermont Yankee and Yankee Row Power Plants all had motorcycles, so Dad picked up this bike to whip around the Berkshire Mountains in the summer. This bike was not as powerful as the larger Harley's, so Dad would often jump on and take a head start up the mountain only to be passed by his good friend Freddie. Freddie told me my father looked like Evel Knievel with a big grin shooting up the hairpin turns. I have fond memories of riding to baseball games on the back of this bike, always the coolest entrance as Dad would almost pull into the dugout in grand style. Dad told me a fun story about a time he borrowed Mom's father's bike when they were dating in California. They ran out of gas between Long Beach and Torrance. Dad pushed the bike to the top of the Ranch Palos Verdes peak and told Mom to hang on, they rolled in neutral all the way to Torrance. Mom said she was terrified and excited at the same time. I miss you Dad but every time I am out on one of my bikes I know you are with me, whipping through the turns. Rest in Peace Dad.*

Love David

Dave Brown - November 29, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DA

“Dad started me on my love of motorcycles. He bought this Kawasaki to ride with his buddies while working at Yankee Row and Vermont Yankee Power Plants in the Berkshier Mountains. This small bike would not race up the mountain roads as quick as the bigger Harleys, so Dad would shoot off with a head start, zipping up the mountains, his buddy Freddie said Dad looked like Evel Knievel with a big grin as he passed him heading up the hill. I always felt like Fonzie riding on the back as he would take me to my baseball games on this bike. Another fun bike story my Mom would share is the time Dad was dating Mom and borrowed my Grandfathers bike in California. They ran out of gas on the Palos Verdes hill between Long Beach and Torrance. This was no problem for Dad, he pushed the bike to the top of the Palos Verdes peak, told my Mom to hang on and let gravity do the trick all the way home. Mom said it was terrifying and exciting at the same time. I love you Dad.

David - November 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ Dear Uncle Robert,
I was your Goddaughter. No offense to my brothers or sisters, or any of the other godparents in the family, but I won the lottery there! Your bear hugs, contagious laughter, funny stories, and musical serenades made me feel like the luckiest little girl in the world! I was always so thrilled to see you and spend time with you. Thank you for all of those childhood memories. I grew up and moved away and by God's grace, ended living in South Florida. I was so grateful to be near you and Aunt Judy. Your visits to my home for dinners were some of my happiest times. I had family... extended family in my life.. thank you for bringing together my family. My children fell in love with you, Aunt Judy and your children. Your son David became a role model to my children, just as you had for me. They adored you through him. Do you remember the Thanksgiving when David came home and my dining room table stretched across the house? Do you remember our big breakfasts at Cracker Barrel on our way to my parents? Do you remember us all gathering in Atlanta for Aunt Georgette's birthday? My son then an adult, marveled at the outpouring of love and laughter that the Brown/Crimmins/Lukas/Lowery/Rawlins family possessed. Even then, when things were getting confusing for you, you had to know that you were a pinnacle, a pillar, and a source of strength that built and forged our bond. Thank you for giving my children the gift of family. I love you Uncle Robert and you have left behind an amazing legacy of love: Aunt Judy, Christine, Jodi, Jeff, Jose, David, Susan and all your beautiful grandchildren... they are a testament to the kind of man you were.
Your loving niece, Mary

Mary Birnbaum - November 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM

TM

“ Our deepest sympathy goes out to Judy, Christine, David and Jeff. We will always remember all the good times our families had together and the great friend that Bobby was to all of us. He left us way too soon. Our hearts go out to you. Love, Terry, Marty, Mike and Robbie Miller

Terry Miller - November 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ Uncle Robert my only "true" Uncle. A fact that he liked to remind Mary, Chip, and I often of when we were little. He always brought the fun with him - I fondly remember the Brown family softball games in Worchester, his deep thick singing voice (he taught me "working in the coal mine, going down, going down"), maine lobster parties at Aunt Suzy & Uncle Mark's home, and the time he drove to my parents with a boat so he could meet Justin and sail in the golf course pond behind their home. It was always obvious that he loved his family and raised three awesome children. In addition, Uncle Robert was his mother's anchor and my mother's little brother. He defintely touched us all and I am thinking and praying for Aunt Judy, David, Susan, Christine, Jodi, Jeff, Jose, and all of my second cousins. All the Love in my Heart - Lorna Williams

Lorna Williams - November 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ **Joe Sorrentino**
My deep sympathy and condolence to Judy, David, Jeff and Christine.
Bobby was a good friend, a colleague and fun to be with. Although we had not seen each other for the past few years, I vividly remember his happy demeanor and the fun times we had together at work and with our families. Bobby, we 'll all miss you. Your friend
Joe

joe Sorrentino - November 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BL

“ A letter to my brother, from his baby sister:

Dear Robert,

Thank you for all the memories. I would like to share a few of them.

I remember you taking us to Coes Pond swimming when you could have been hanging out with your friends.

I remember the way you challenged us to walk around the perimeter of our living/dining room area while only walking on the furniture and not touching the floor (sorry Mom and Dad!).

I remember catching the bouquet at your wedding.

I remember you walked me down the aisle.

I remember you entertaining Amanda and Tom (and Mike and me, too) with stories on our trip from Maryland to Maine. I especially remember the armadillo and anteater story (we should have published it!). I remember you being our pillar of strength when Dad died.

I remember your trips to Maine in the summer, eating lobster, going to LL Bean (when you bought the furry bombardier hat) and chatting on the deck in the warm summer evening air.

I remember you calling Mike during every Patriots game. Yay, Drew Bledsoe!

I thank you for marrying Judy. The only wife in the world that would put up with your shenanigans while smiling all the while.

I thank you and Judy for producing three of the most wonderful human beings I've ever met - Dave, Christine, and Jeff.

I will miss you more than fathomable. I wish I was able to visit with you more. I wish I had told you that I loved you more often because I love you so much.

Love, Bev

Bev Lowery - November 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BL

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Love, Bev

Bev Lowery - November 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BL

“ Robert "Bobby" Brown

Bev Lowery - November 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ Robert Brown aka Captain Bob aka Buffalo Bob aka Chief of the Sess-a-mo-mo tribe was as close as a brother to me. I knew him for 48 of his 67 years. Together we embarked on countless silly, crazy, occasionally wild and always fun adventures from the sandy beaches of southern Maine to the snowy ski slopes of New Hampshire. When I think of The Captain I immediately think of fun, he was always fun to be with. He demonstrated a rich, special zest for life. He created and elicited laughter from everyone he met. His natural born instinct for enriching those around him through laughter was his special gift. Robert Brown gave the world a commodity we all need more of. His special ability to deliver happiness through humor leaves us with priceless, timeless memories. May The Chief rest in peace with The Great Spirit. Love to Judy, David, Christine and Jeffrey.

Mark - November 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM

“ *My brother Robert brought spontaneity to life that is rarely seen. Children loved him. He truly was a piper and could never pass up an opportunity to make up games and act silly. Thank you, Robert for so many wonderful memories of your visits with my children.*

Few people know that as a teenager Robert loved to play the guitar. Early on he would sing folk music, particularly the Kingston Trio songs. I would sing along trying to harmonize. Later he played in a high school rock band. He played the bass guitar and sang with the group. They got a few gigs playing at high school dances. Although I was too young to see them perform, I remember feeling like my big brother was a celebrity!

A visit from Robert was always a treat. Nearly every year he came to our ski house in New Hampshire. How he loved to ski! He wanted to make ‘first tracks’ each morning and be the last one off the mountain at the end of the day. He skied with little style and a great deal of gusto, making more runs than anyone. We always had a great time.

He also visited during the summer months and we have many memories of canoeing, kayaking and beach time. One of my clearest memories was one afternoon when he was tubing an incoming tide from Parson’s Beach to the route 9 bridge. We were at the bridge watching him float up the river when all of a sudden he started yelling, flailing his arms and kicking like crazy. We watched as he got closer and then we could hear him yelling that there was a big huge rat coming after him in the river. He kicked and paddled until he reached shore, panicked and out of breathe. Turns out, there was a perfectly harmless seal just taking a swim. We all had a lot to laugh about.

Thank you, Robert for teaching us all to look for fun in life. We will miss your tremendous ability to turn an ordinary day into a party.

Much love to Judy, David, Christine and Jeff.

Suzanne

Suzanne - November 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM

KH

“ *All my memories of Uncle Bob are filled with huge smiles, hardy laughs, and big warm bear hugs. He was such a beautiful gift to our family*

Kimberly Hill - November 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ *Uncle Bob not only made us all smile and laugh, but he also made us feel special and loved! He and Auntie came to visit my family, way back when we lived in North Carolina and I only had a 5 year old and a 2 year old, and he was so great with my girls, played with them in the pool, and was just so fun to be around, that they just loved him and trusted him instantly! My favorite memory of Uncle Bob though is of him pushing me on the swings in our backyard when I was a little girl, singing "Michele My Bell" to me. I felt special that day, and every time he saw me after that, he'd call me Michele my Bell, and it always had the same effect. Aren't we all lucky to have had such a presence in our lives! He will be missed! All my love to Auntie and Dave and Christine, and Jeff.*

Michele Hudson - November 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ *My little brother was a wonderful person always happy and caring. He was a great uncle to all my children and we all loved him dearly. Robert you my be gone from our lives, but you will always be in our hearts. We will see you some day beyond the pearly gates. Love always, Your oldest sister, Joy*

Joy Crimmins - November 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RH

“ My favorite funny and caring uncle - you will be missed truly by all whom you have ever touched with your kindness and love. My prayers and thoughts go out to my Aunt Judy, with whom my love is never ending; and my cousins "I Love You". Uncle Bob will always be around us, laughing with us at the silly things that we do; teaching us as we grow; just always being by our sides. A celebration of his life is in my heart. We will miss you! Renee Harlow

Renee Harlow - November 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM

YH

“ Upon hearing the news of Bob's passing I remembered the first time I met him. He and his wife had opened up their home to all of Dave's friends for a BBQ when he was home on leave. A more welcoming and warm person cannot be imagined! Even if he was meeting someone for the first time there were no strangers in his house. Only new friends and old friends and friends waiting to be made. To his family, even in this difficult time may you find some comfort in the memories of him you carry with you in your hearts.

Yvonne Hardin - November 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ Robert "Bobby" Brown

Jeffrey Robert Brown - November 19, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LH

“ My sympathy goes out to Judy, David, Jeff, Christine and all of Bobby's family. Although I have not seen you in quite some time , I remember you all at Grapeland Ave in Port Saint Lucie, FL. Superbowl party , Patriots of course, and even spent Thanksgiving with you. I will always remember Bobby as a fun, life loving guy who loved his family and was an amazing comedic storyteller. Especially the story about the Florida panther seen near Pat Cossentino's house while under construction. I enjoyed working with Bobby for the 18 years we were at FPL together. I will miss him as I know you will too.

Larry Harbach

Larry Harbach - November 19, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ Dad
I love you more than words can describe. You taught me how to be independent, loving, caring, and strong. Not a day goes by that I am not reminded of the lessons you have given me. Because of you I will never call a plumber, electrician, or contractor. I will never ask for directions, or read a manual. If I can't fix it myself, it can't be fixed. For this I will always be grateful. Although I could never fill the void in our hearts, I promise to take care of my Mother in your absence, and remember the love and joy you brought us all. I will share all the wonderful memories and lessons you have given me with my loving children, your grand children. I will do my best to follow in your footsteps and be the best provider, friend, teacher, coach, mentor, and father possible. I hope to make you as proud of me as I am of you, and I know you will be with me to guid me on my path. Thank you for all you have given me. I love you and miss you already. Rest in peace.

Jeffrey Robert Brown - November 19, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DB

“Dad has always been my role model and friend. Everyone loved my Dad. He was part of everything I did throughout my life. He will continue to be an inspiration for me to do the right thing, be honest and a man of my word. I was so lucky to be raised by this wonderful man and hope to continue in his path to make him proud. He will live on forever in my heart and his lessons will continue to guide me in the future.

I love you Dad!

David

Dave Brown - November 19, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JB

“Robert "Bobby" Brown

Jeffrey Robert Brown - November 19, 2014 at 12:00 AM