



## Mildred Mae Brown

August 9, 1932 - July 5, 2016

Mildred Mae Brown, age 83 of Rives, died Tuesday, July 5, 2016 at Union City Nursing and Rehab. Mrs. Brown was born August 9, 1932 in Hickman County, KY, the daughter of the late Bill Wilson and Ann (Long) Shenaman. She was a food service employee for the Obion County School System at Obion County Central High School. She is survived by two daughters Paulette Albright and Mary Nell Brown both of Kenton; two sons and their wives, Ronnie and Tammy Brown of Rives and Ireland and Lukie Brown of Union City; two brothers Mark Wilson of Troy and Merlin Wilson of Heber Springs, AR; nine grandchildren, twelve great grandchildren and one great great grandchild. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband Paul Lee Brown on April 7, 1993, a sister Mary Cunningham and two brothers Barnate Wilson and Marvin Wilson. Graveside services will be at 2 PM on Friday, July 8 at Rosehill Cemetery in Obion. Rev. Tommy Hall will officiate. Pallbearers will be Paul Brown, Brandon Brown, Jesse Albright, Tommy Brown, Mike Coleman and Keith Simpson. There will be no public visitation

# Cemetery Details

## Rosehill Cemetery

510 West Black Lane Rd.  
Obion, TN

# Previous Events

## Graveside

JUL 8. 2:00 PM (CT)

Rosehill Cemetery  
510 West Black Lane Rd.  
Obion, TN

# Tribute Wall

WW

“ I remember aunt Mildred more than any other non-immediate family member as a child. I spent many a summer in her care in a share croppers house with stalks of corn on every side. There was my cousins Ireland, Ronnie, Paulette and Mary Nell and my uncle Paul. Mildred took care of the house while also spending time chopping cotton or corn. She was always busy but aware of what we were doing. My cousin Ireland and I spent day after day exploring. We chased chickens and caught minnows and stirred up an occasional snake or two. We fished for perch in a field pond that one day yielded a ten pound buffalo left there by receding bottom waters. We climbed rusty tractors and combines and we smoked dried cornsilk until it seemed we had smoked it all. We ate white bread and thick slices of bologna and very sweet tea. I still remember fresh cream corn and fluffy lard biscuits that I have never been able to duplicate nor anyone else. I remember Saturday nights at Catfish lake where members of the family played live music while we awkwardly attempted to dance. I remember going to a little store in Poke happy to have a double cola and Fritos or a small bag of peanuts that we poured in the Coke bottle. The warm nights on soft cotton mattresses that all but swallowed you and getting up in the middle of the night to turn the old GE oscillating fan from Ronnie's bed to ours. There are so many memories and it all seemed so natural and in the midst was Aunt Mildred, taking care of all and everything in her unassuming way. I'm sure somewhere along the way we angered her but I don't remember it I haven't stayed in touch over the years but I never forgot and it was just recently that I learned she had passed away. I feel some guilt for that. I owe her so much and I miss her. I miss them all.

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**Wayne Wilson** - June 10, 2019 at 11:50 PM