

In Loving Memory Of
Rosemary Brown



Rosemary Brown, 67, of Sheridan, Wyoming passed away on Monday, 22 July 2019, surrounded with the love of her family.

Rosemary was born 15 June 1952 in Hazleton, PA to John & and Julia Vladyka. She graduated high school in New Jersey and later earned her degree as a Registered Nurse and Certified Medical-Surgical Registered Nurse in Wyoming.

Always with a kind word, Rosemary enjoyed caring for the lives of others, both human and the four-legged beings, not only as a nurse, but by volunteering or cooking for fundraisers, writing hand written letters to others, or just lending a hand whenever asked. She once helped her son and his fiancé bake over 1,000 gourmet homemade puppy cookies over a weekend in support of an animal shelter. She also has taken care of Myrtle, the turtle, for 29 years; taking her out in the yard and walking her, slowly, in the grass.

Rosemary enjoyed spending time with her granddaughter, whether it was riding roller coasters and slingshots, bowling on a weathering evening, or just chatting over the phone on a Sunday night. She also made spectacular chocolate chip pancakes. She enjoyed visiting her two sons, near and far, taking adventures with them and experiencing the fascinations of life wherever she could. She loved her husband deeply, a companion in life and love, and enjoyed every minute of their time together.

Rosemary was a contributing member of the Daughters of the King and loved the life, work, and teachings of Jesus Christ. She and her sons attended St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Sheridan.

Rosemary is survived and loved by her husband Gene Brown of Sheridan; her son John Griffith, his wife Jorah Griffith, her beloved granddaughter Jaylah; her son Robert Griffith and fiancé Heather Davis; and her brother John Vladyka and wife Carolyn.

June 15, 1952 - July 22, 2019

Footprints In The Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most
troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most,
You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child,
I love you and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."

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CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Monday, July 29, 2019 at 10:00 am
St. Peter's Episcopal Church

OFFICIATING

Father R.J. Johnson

MUSIC

Rock Of Ages, What A Friend We Have In Jesus
Old Rugged Cross, Blessed Assurance
Leaning On Everlasting Arms
How Great Thou Art

MUSIC BY

Organist ~ *Cathy Storm*
Soloist ~ *Emily Barker*

PALLBEARERS

John Vladyka ~ Brother
Floyd Brown ~ Brother-In-Law
Jerry Brown ~ Nephew
Terry Ekeren ~ Friend
Art Erickson ~ Friend
Clarence Montano ~ Friend

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Robert & John Griffith ~ Sons
Chuck Stephens ~ Friend

Interment will be in the Sheridan Municipal Cemetery.
Amazing Grace ~ Emily Barker



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