



Calvin Dale Brown

February 6, 1934 - November 17, 2017

Calvin Dale Brown was born on February 6, 1934 in Walters, Oklahoma to Luther Calvin and Lottie Avens Brown and passed away on November 17, 2017 in Durant , Oklahoma at the age of 83. Dale married Ella Jeanette Gill on October 2, 1954 and to this union was born four children.

Dale was a painter by trade to support his family but he was much more, a loving and devoted husband, father and grandfather. Dale and Jeanette have lived in Lebanon since 1980 moving from Duncan . He was a member of the Unity Missionary Baptist Church in Duncan and he enjoyed fishing, coaching all his children in their sports activities and helping numerous children in sports throughout their lives.

Dale was preceded in death by his parents; son, Michael Brown; sisters, Lurlie Hamill, Lois Andrews and Ruth McKenzie and brothers, Joe Brown and Glenn Brown.

Loved ones left behind to cherish Dale's memory are his loving wife of 63 years, Jeanette Brown of the home in Lebanon; children, Becky Hopkins and husband Billy of Lebanon, Keith Brown and wife Julie of Chesterfield, VA and Ricky Brown and wife Teresa of Duncan, OK; sisters, Doris Kolmorgan and husband Sonny of Freemont, NB and Jean Schneider and husband Don of Hot Springs, AR; 13 grandchildren; 24 great grandchildren and numerous

extended family and friends.

Graveside services will be held at 10:00 AM Tuesday, November 21, 2017 at Lebanon Cemetery . Joe Patterson will officiate. Pallbearers will be Brian Hopkins, Ben Hopkins, Josh Brown, Jon Brown, Chris Brown, Stephen Brown and Brad Brown.

Cemetery Details

Lebanon Cemetery

Lebanon, OK

Previous Events

Graveside Service

NOV 21. 10:00 AM (CT)

Lebanon Cemetery
Lebanon, OK

Tribute Wall



“ *Calvin Dale Brown*

January 08, 2023 at 11:32 PM



“ *It was 1990. The end of summer. It was breezy and warm. We were sitting in Uncle Dale and Aunt Nette's living room eating fried catfish from The Catfish Platter. All of a sudden Uncle Dale grabbed their dog TuTu, a tiny apricot teacup poodle, and darted out the sliding door. He trotted straight to the cellar where he and TuTu spent the night.*

There was lightning in the distance, and Uncle Dale didn't like storms.

That is a funny memory I have of him.

He was so kind and accommodating. He'd give you the shirt off his back and if he wasn't wearing one he'd go get you one.

Yoli Chambers - November 22, 2017 at 10:31 PM



“ *Loved listening to my brother play the harmonica he was so happy playing it Brother you will be missed*

Doris Brown Dales sister - November 22, 2017 at 03:53 PM