

LOVE is patient, love is kind...
 it does not envy, it does not boast
 it is not proud. It is not rude,
 it is not self seeking, it is not easily angered,
 it keeps no record of wrongs.
 Love does not delight in evil
 but rejoices in TRUTH.
 It always protects, always trusts,
 always HOPES, always preserves.
 LOVE NEVER FAILS

- 1 Corinthians 13: 4-8

In Loving

M E M O R Y

Joanne C. Brown

Born to Francis & Myrtle Clemensen
 December 30, 1943 ~ Minot, North Dakota

Returned to Her Heavenly Father
 April 18, 2022 ~ Bismarck, North Dakota

Visitation
 Monday, April 25th, 2022, 12:00 PM ~ 6:00 PM
 Family Service 6:00 PM
 Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Chapel
 Watford City, North Dakota

Funeral Service
 Tuesday, April 26th, 2022, 11:00 AM
 Johnson Corners Church
 Watford City, North Dakota

Officiating
 Pastor Adrian Timmons
 The Rev. Dr. Dwayne W. Keener

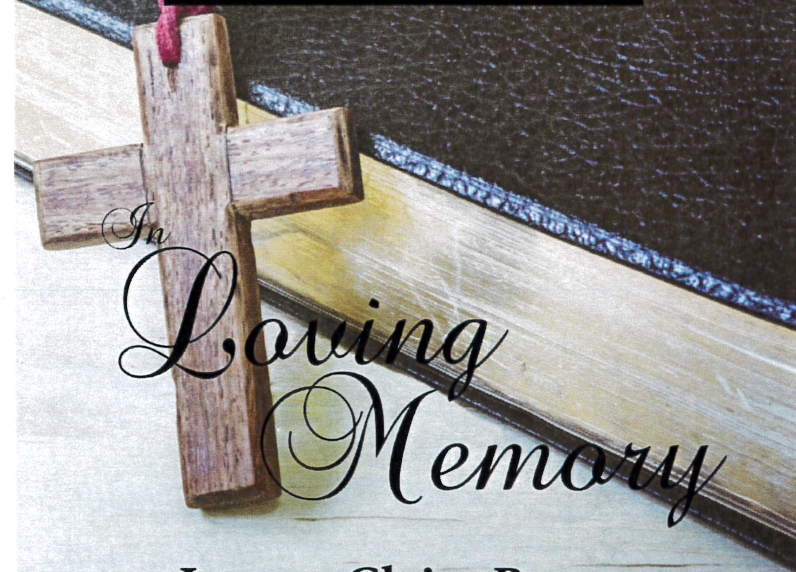
Music
 "Because He Lives"
 "I'd Rather Have Jesus" & "What A Day That Will Be"
 Colene Ninneman

Pallbearers
 Howdy Lawler Joel Brown Kyle Brown
 Brian Foster Michael Brown Tyler Crompton

Honorary Pallbearers
 Joanne's Granddaughters
 Deanna Keener, Danae Crompton, Jessica Foster
 Emily Brown, Lexi Brown & Emma Brown

Ushers
 James Brown Kelby Timmons
Final Resting Place Next to Her Loving Husband
 Silent City Cemetery ~ Keene, North Dakota

Arrangements By
 Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Watford City, ND



Joanne Claire Brown

December 30, 1943 - April 18, 2022



Joanne began her life at Trinity hospital, Minot North Dakota on December 30th, 1943. She attended grades one through eight at Division School and then attended and graduated from Parshall High School. During high school, she worked at the concession stand at the Parshall movie theater.

While attending High School, Joanne met Alfred Brown who worked as a custom combiner for Joanne's uncle. Alfred and Joanne married on February 24th, 1962.

Joanne thrived at being a homemaker who supported her husband's work and spiritual life to include his evangelistic ministry. Her heart for hospitality was relevant in how she welcomed folks into her home for Bible studies and fellowship in general. She was a loving mother, grandmother and great-grandmother.

Her love for various types of animals was exemplified by how she consistently enjoyed feeding wildlife, like deer, birds, & squirrels. She also treasured every opportunity to go for rides through the Roosevelt National Parks and took joy in intently looking for animals and enjoying the beautiful scenery. She also loved Pomeranians. In fact, she successively raised several Pomeranians through the years, all named "Tyke".

She also enjoyed baking, sewing, crafting, knitting, planting flowers, playing games and working puzzles. But her greatest passion was to have a personal relationship with Christ, raise her children to know Christ and to share Christ with others.

Proverbs 20:7

"The godly walk with integrity; blessed are their children who follow them" (NLT).

In lieu of flowers, please donate in Joanne's honor to the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association at www.BillyGraham.org or Billy Graham Evangelistic Association; 1 Billy Graham Parkway; Charlotte N.C.; 28201; 1-877-247-2426.

Joanne is survived by son, Gary (Cheryl) Brown, Watford City, ND; daughter, Donna (Dwayne) Keener, Watford City, ND; grandchildren, Deanna Keener, Danae (Tyler) Crompton, Joel (Emily) Brown, Kyle (Lexi) Brown, Jessica (Brian) Foster and Michael (Emma) Brown; three great-grandchildren; and sisters, Dorine (Roger Slotsve) Zahnow, Janice Brown and Carol Middaugh. She was preceded in death by her husband, Alfred; parents; brother, Curt Clemensen and 3 brothers-in-law.



GOD saw you were getting tired
When a cure was not to be.
He closed his *Arms*
around you and whispered,
"Come To Me."
In tears we saw you sinking,
we watched you fade away.
Our *Hearts*
were almost broken,
you fought so hard to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping
so peacefully, free from pain,
we should not wish you back to suffer that again.
So treasure her, Lord, in your garden of rest.
For here on earth,
She Was The Best.