

In Appreciation

The family of the late Mr. Bennie R. Brewer wishes to express their sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness and love shown to them during this most difficult time. Special thanks to Dr. Presley EAMC, Hospice of LaGrange, nurses Kim, Natasha, and Caitlin for caring for our dad.

It is our prayer that God continues to richly bless each of you.

The Family~

Interment

Marseilles Cemetery West Point, GA

BRBREWI

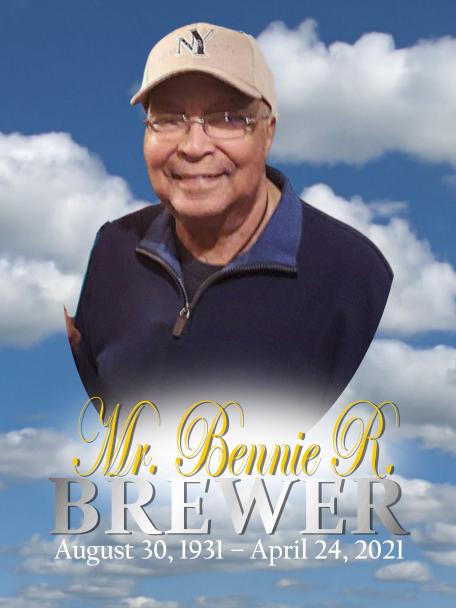
Professional Services Entrusted To:



Vines Funeral Home, Inc. 211 B. Street S.W. | LaFayette, AL 36862 Phone: (334) 864-7128 | Fax: (334) 864-8184 Website: www.vinesfuneralhome.com National Register of Historic Places, Est. 1952

Memorial Designed & Printed by: Jolanda L. Barnes 706.518.5569

Celebration of Gife for



Friday, April 30, 2021 2:00 PM EST

Marseilles Cemetery 400-498 E 12th St. West Point, GA 31833

Dr. W. T. Edmondson, Officiating

Life's Journey

Mr. Bennie R. Brewer was born on August 30, 1931 to the late Melvin Brewer, Sr. and Willie Mae Brewer in West Point, GA.

He accepted Christ as his personal Savior and was baptized May 12, 1948 at Bethlehem Baptist Church in West Point, GA.

Bennie attended Tenth Street School in West Point and Cass Technical High School in Detroit, MI, where he received a certification in Electronic Technology. After high school, Bennie served in the United States Marine Corps. Upon returning to West Point, he enrolled in West Georgia Technical College and received a certification in cosmetology.

Bennie served his community for several years as a Boy Scout leader. Under his leadership, many boys earned the Eagle Scout Award. He was a dedicated member of the West Point Active Life Center, where he also served on the Board. He loved playing bingo and shooting pool, and won several tournaments while doing so.

After many years of service as a mailroom supervisor, Bennie retired from West Point Pepperell Corporate Office.

Bennie loved fishing and traveled to Washington D.C. every summer with his dedicated nephews and friends to enjoy the hobby he loved.

Bennie was married to Catharine Lowther and one daughter was born to them. Years later, he was married to Martha Chappell. To their union, three daughters were born. He loved his daughters unconditionally.

Bennie was preceded in death by his daughter, Cheryl L. Brewer, his brothers, William Brewer and John Henry Brewer, and his sister, Mary Tensler Laster.

Mr. Bennie R. Brewer leaves to forever cherish his memories: three daughters, Stephanie (Pereteus) Hodge, Cusseta, AL; LaGayle Brewer Bliss, Fayetteville, GA; and Carmen (Samuel) Jones, Wetumpka, AL; seven grandchildren: Simone (Arion) Tucker, Tori Hodge, Pereteus Hodge, Jr., Sheldon Bliss II, Lauren Bliss, Destinee Brewer, and Trey Jones; two sisters: his "twin," whom he loved dearly, Dorothy Pittman, West Point, GA; and Ethel White, Baltimore, MD; two brothers: Melvin (Debra) Brewer, Indianapolis, IN; and Larry Joe Thomas, New York, NY; devoted and loving nephews: Amos (Takeesha) Pittman, Valley, AL; Wayne (Pat) Pittman, LaGrange, GA; Frankie (Marilyn) Pittman, Gregory (Sharon) Brewer, both of West Point, GA; and Cliff (Angie) Pittman, Stone Mountain, GA; a devoted niece, Rhonda E. Pittman, West Point, GA; faithful friends: Bobby Williams, Michael Sands and Ben "Fish Man" Ross; special friend, Christine Davis, and her daughters, Donna Finch and Katsena Ware; and an array of nieces, nephews, other relatives, friends and neighbors.

Precious Memories



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free.

I'm following the path God has chosen for me.

I took His hand when I heard Him call;

I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found my place at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes, these things I too shall miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow;

Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much:

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my life seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee;
God wanted me now—He has set me free.