



Mr. Lymus "Bubba" Brown Jr

December 7, 1942 - July 13, 2019

Savannah - Mr. Lymus "Bubba" Brown Jr. was born in Savannah, Georgia on December 7, 1942 to the late Lymus Sr. and Dorothy Marie Anderson Brown. He received his early education at the Old Haven Home School and attended Sol. C. Johnson High School. Later in his adult life he moved to Fort Lauderdale, Florida where he worked at the Port Everglades Authority (ILA) for many years. He was a member of Fairmount Baptist Church.

He is preceded in death by both of his parents, and a son, Tarvis Brown.

Lymus departed this life early Saturday morning, July 13, 2019 at the age of 76 at Hospice Savannah. He will be greatly missed by his family and friends.

He leaves to cherish his memories, a son, Lymus Brown III of Fort Lauderdale, sisters; Erma J. Brown, Delores Myers (Ping), Doris Marie Brown, Lucille Tanksley and Minister Catherine Gray; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins other relatives and friends.

Events

JUL **Service** 11:00AM

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Fairmount Baptist Church

721 East Bolton Street, Savannah, GA, US

Comments



“ Always remember Lymus for being my friend and confident. He was a great example of working and caring for your friends. I remember us and Kathy Barbee fishing on the dock of Barbee's pavilion using Kathy's father's fishing rods. Somehow, I managed to tangle the line in too many knots. Lymus stayed up all night getting it untangled for me. I have many more great memories of him. My sincere condolences to Doris and Catherine.
Beth McIntyre Fitzgerald

Beth McIntyre Fitzgerald - November 24, 2019 at 12:17 PM



“ Doris and Catherine and Lymus' family, I will always remember what a great person Lymus was. Carmen and I extend our caring sympathies and condolences to y'all.

Don McIntyre - August 04, 2019 at 09:01 AM



“ Wow flashback to the early sixties late 50's . I met Lymus as a young man 16 or so...he worked at Brady's boat works on Isle of Hope @ the end of Rose Ave. Lymus also helped Mr "Willie" Barbee at the Pavilion, He was a good man. I remember several times that he was in the crew that went fiddler hunting for Mr. Barbee, Mr. Barbee raised terrapins for the hotel industry. My good friend Donny McIntyre was Mr. Barbee's grandson that was my connection.....the crew, Donny, myself,my brother Joe, Roy Haynes, Lymus, sometimes Jackie Hallman would take the boat down the river to the sandbars and catch fiddler crabs as a food source for Mr. Barbee's terrapins. Those were some great adventures. Across from the pavilion there was a large parking sandlot and two huge oak trees. In the summer evenings we would play half- rubber there. The memories of our youth.I had joined the Navy and was home on leave after boot camp and was at the new Walmart and heard a voice ask me if I was Chester?...Lymus & I shared some fond memories. I am glad that my brother Joe saw the obituary and shared it with me. RIP Lymus. Chester Nielubowicz BC62'

ChesterNielubowicz - August 02, 2019 at 11:49 PM