



Lowell George Brownell

October 29, 1933 - September 15, 2016

Lowell George Brownell, 82, of Traverse City passed away on Thursday, September 15, 2016 at The Villa at Traverse Point surrounded by his loving family.

Lowell was born on October 29, 1933 to Kenneth and Irene (Fruzen) Brownell in Dowagiac, MI. After high school Lowell served his country in the United States Air Force from 1952 - 1956. After his enlistment, he worked for the city of St. Joe first in the municipal department and then as a police officer. It was during his time working with the St. Joseph City as a snowplow driver that he met his future wife. He married Betty Miller in 1960 and together they raised two girls; Diane and Lisa. Lowell moved with his family to Traverse City in 1976 and worked at First Congregational Church for many years as a maintenance worker and grounds keeper.

Lowell was an avid fan of baseball and football, especially the Detroit Tigers and Detroit Lions. His lawn was always meticulous and he had a great love of the outdoors. He enjoyed hunting and fishing. Most of all, though, Lowell will be remembered for his love and compassion; especially the years spent providing loving care to his wife.

He is survived by his daughters Diane (Allen) Reeder and Lisa Adkins(Trapper Searle); sisters Doris Glenn, June Dings, Dorothy Pullano and Eleanor Lambecht; brother Roy Brownell; grandchildren Brandon Adkins (Derek Woodruff), Miranda (CJ) Staley, Courtney Goodman, Olivia Adkins, Anthony Benak; step grandchildren Sadie and Logan Reeder.

He was preceded in death by his wife Betty Brownell; parents Kenneth and Irene Brownell; sisters Ruth Wambaugh and Jean Head; brothers Ray Brownell and Kenneth Brownell; son in law Randy Goodman.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, September 24, 2016 at 11 a.m. at the First Congregational Church, with visitation beginning at 10 a.m. Dr. Gary Hogue will officiate the service.

In lieu of flowers the family asks that expressions of sympathy be directed to Hospice of Michigan, 10850 East Traverse Highway, Suite 1155, Traverse City, MI 49684 or St. Jude's Children's Hospital, 262 Danny Thomas Place, Memphis, TN 38105.

Events

SEP **Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

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First Congregational Church

6105 Center Road, Traverse City, MI, US, 49686

SEP **Memorial Service** 11:00AM

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First Congregational Church

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Comments



“ My fondest memory of Lowell, better known as Bubie to his siblings, was many years ago when His sister Doris and I got out of the Coast Guard and spent a couple of months with Her parents in Sister Lakes. Lowell suggested we go mushroom hunting, so the two of us ventured out with no intentions of hunting mushrooms. We spent most of the afternoon in a bar about a half mile from the house. When we decided to head back to the house I asked Lowell how we were going to explain that we had no mushrooms.. Lowell replied, I got it covered. So on the way home, He stopped at the grocery store and bought a can of mushrooms. When everyone wanted to know where the mushrooms were, Lowell presented them the can and everyone laughed so hard they forgot they were somewhat angry with us..

WE love you and will miss you.

Your Sister and Brother in law
Dave and Doris Glenn

Dave and Doris Glenn - September 17, 2016 at 07:17 PM



“ Thank you so much for sharing your story, you put a smile on my face, and boy does that sound like my dad. Love Diane

Diane Reeder - September 18, 2016 at 09:40 AM



“ Lowell was a character! I remember one time the 4 of us, Betty, Lowell, Bob and me went to see the Tigers play. I remember I was pregnant with Sheila. A vendor was selling hot dogs and we was saying "Hot doggies, Red Hot"! Lowell thought that was so funny and that became our catch phrase throughout the game and for some time after that whenever we got together. "Hot Doggies, Red Hot"! So many memories. Lowell and Betty watched over Bob and I. When they moved to an downstairs apartment and they told us the upper was empty we moved into the top. Then when they moved to a house in St. Joe and there was an empty house across the street we moved there. We were all very close. Went went over to their house one day and Lowell was making pickles., another time chili. He made a mean chili! He was always always busy doing something! I loved him and I know you will miss him so much. But you will remember those wonderful times with him.

Love,
Aunt Susie

Sue Barricklow - September 18, 2016 at 02:42 PM



“ Love you too Aunt Susie. Thanks for sharing

Diane - September 18, 2016 at 08:10 PM