



## Michele Annette Brown

October 24, 1958 - April 7, 2025

Michele Annette Brown gained her angel wings on April 7th, 2025. That day she began her fight against cancer and had her first chemo and radiation treatment. Her heart decided on a big ole nope to all of that and fast tracked it's way on up to Heaven. Though we are left with much sadness and shock we find comfort that she went quickly and peaceful and with her hair that was really nervous about losing.

Michele was born on October 24th, 1958 to Wilma and Charles Purviance, in Tulle, France. She was a proud Army brat and got to live several places growing up. Her favorite being Germany. The family eventually settled down in Amarillo, TX.

She was proceeded in death by her parents Wilma and Charles Purviance, and a brother, Rex Purviance. She is survived by two sons Jason Taylor in Chandler, TX, Anthony Taylor and his wife Kristi, in Amarillo, TX, and a daughter and her best friend , Erika Martinez and husband David Martinez, along with a whole slew of grandkids that were her heart. She also spent the last 11 years of her life with her boyfriend, Thomas Fullerton, who is missing her horribly already, and his son Ben Fullerton, whom she was super proud of as he chases his dream of becoming a doctor. She is also survived by a brother Tim Purviance and wife Marcie, in Burleson, TX, a brother John Purviance and his wife Ginny in Murfreesboro, TN, and a sister Sher Doud,

and husband Chuck in Ridgeland, SC, and many neices and nephews.

Michele was a hippy and free spirit. She never really did live her life by many adult standards. She was a live in the moment kind of chick, and parented more in the style of being a friend. That being said, her home was often the cool place to hang out at on weekends and she always had tons of kids over and earned the title mom from several. Most notably, a neighborhood boy named John Belway.

While she showed us how to live and have fun, she did not have us prepared at all for this, and how to handle planning for her death. However we are blessed to have so many good memories filled with fun and laughter.

Michele loved music. She once had a duet called the TruTones where she sang and played the washtub bass. She later joined up with her ex husband and her husband , Aaron, at the time, and had a band called Cracklin' Rose. While many thought it was odd that the exes had a band together, it was coparenting at it's finest and their children got to enjoy those times with all 4 parents. Though the kids bonus mom, Cindie, did not play in the band, she was at every show dancing with the kids, and taking photos. We the children are so lucky and blessed to have had such a close knit family and have such memories.

Michele loved her grand babies. She loved going to Dollar Tree and buying all the snacks and those one time use toys that would break immediately. She loved calling herself a "hooker" and crocheting ponchos and headbands for the girls, and cool character hats for the boys. If one of us kids posted a picture of our kiddos you could guarantee it was immediately stolen and proudly posted by her on Facebook. She loved to show them off. She didn't quite grandparent in the style me and my brothers had by her parents growing up and often times I got sad for that, but now talking to my sons about their memories of their meemaw, I realize, her way was the perfect way, and what

they needed. They have so many memories they cherish but honestly I'm not going to miss sweeping up those broken Dollar Tree toys.

In conclusion, Michele was fun. She was carefree. She would move mountains for her family, and if they wanted something, there was no limit to what she would do. Even in this, one day before she passed I mentioned I missed writing. She told me, "so write!". I told her, "I don't have anything to really write." And suddenly, here I am, writing. Though it may seem like a bad joke, we the family, find humor in it, because it really does speak true to the sacrifices Mom made for us, even right up to the end.

Fly high mom. We've got it down here. I know you know have the best seats in the house. Thank you for the wonderful memories.