Visit Ernest’s Online Memorial

https://ErnestBrownlee.com

You can post your thoughts publicly for all visitors, or share them with Dr. Brownlee’s family privately.

The family has organized a growing photo album from a large span of Ernest’s life, to which you can freely submit any images you may want to share as well.

The memorial also contains a digitized scrapbook made for Ernest’s 50th birthday by his mother, Rebecca Brownlee.

You may also formally request the family contact you at their leisure.
Be on your guard; stand firm in the faith; be courageous; be strong. Do everything in love.

1 Corinthians 16:13-14

A characteristic of the great saints is their power of levity. Angels can fly because they can take themselves lightly.

— G. K. Chesterton (Orthodoxy)

Dr. Ernest Nolan Brownlee Jr was a physician who practiced psychiatric medicine in North Texas for over 35 years. He graduated from Dallas Baptist University, trained at University of Texas Medical Branch at Galveston, and completed his residency at Timberlawn Hospital. He was among the many early LGBTQ+ allies in North Texas psychiatric medicine, and made efforts to instill in his peers the principle that compassion is the most impactful substance that a doctor can prescribe.

He was a cheerleader, athlete, religious scholar, public speaker, educator, researcher, equestrian, minister, and poet who had a deep and unending love for both people and animals. On the odd Sunday, it was not unusual to find him attaching a buggy to one of his prized Arabian horses and riding around an open pasture on his ten acre ranch.

He was the kind of person that always had a smile on his face, a song in his heart, and was always ready to share a joke. He was a man that got things done, didn’t hold a grudge, and forgave freely those who offered insult or provocation. You are loved Ernest, and you will be missed.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss… Ah yes, these things I, too, shall miss.

My life's been full, I've savoured much:
Good times, good friends,
A loved-one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief—
Don't shorten yours with undue grief.
Be not burdened with tears of sorrow,
Enjoy the sunshine of the morrow.

Graveside Memorial Service
Sunday June 24, 2018
Officiated by Gaylan Grant

Remembered Joy
(author unknown)

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free!
I follow the plan God laid for me,
I saw His face, I heard His call,
I took His hand and left it all…

I could not stay another day,
To love, to laugh, to work or play;
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
And if my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss…
Ah yes, these things I, too, shall miss.

My life's been full, I've savoured much:
Good times, good friends,
A loved-one's touch.