



Terry Brown

February 14, 1967 - December 11, 2025

With overwhelming love and deep sorrow, we share the passing of Terry Lee Brown, of Columbus, Ohio, who left this world on December 11, 2025. Terry was the beloved husband and soulmate of Amy Lynn Brown, with whom he shared 17 beautiful years. From the moment they met in 2008, their connection was undeniable—two hearts that instantly recognized each other. They married on September 14, 2012, and from that day forward, Terry and Amy built their entire world together. They were each other’s everything—partners, best friends, and the greatest love either had ever known.

One day, in a quiet moment, Terry told Amy something she will carry forever: “You know when you pass away, your brain will play the best moments of your life for seven minutes. You will be my last seven minutes.” Those words capture exactly how deeply he loved her—completely, endlessly, and with every part of his heart.

Terry was born on February 14, 1967, at Bixby Hospital in Adrian, Michigan, a Valentine’s Day baby whose life would be defined by love, compassion, and kindness from the very beginning.

Born in Adrian, Michigan, Terry graduated from Adrian High School in 1985 before going on to serve his country with honor. He proudly served in the United States Army as a member of the 82nd Airborne Division, and during

his service he wrestled for the Army, showcasing the strength, discipline, and determination that defined him throughout his life.

Terry worked at Sam Dong in Delaware, Ohio, beginning his career there on October 6, 2009. He took tremendous pride in his work and in providing for the family he loved. His dedication, humility, and reliability earned the respect and admiration of those who worked alongside him.

Terry had a heart that opened freely—to people, to animals, and especially to the many dogs he and Amy rescued over the years. His beloved pets Maya, Chance (Bubby), Shelby, and Old Man were cherished members of their family. Whenever an animal needed safety, comfort, or love, Terry never hesitated. His compassion was boundless.

His kindness extended far beyond his home. Terry was the type of man who quietly stepped in when someone was struggling—adopting a family at Christmas, offering food or a warm jacket to someone without shelter, or buying groceries for a family in need. These were not grand gestures he sought praise for; they were simply the way he lived. Paying it forward wasn't just something he and Amy believed in—it was how they moved through the world every single day. No recognition was needed; knowing someone was helped was enough.

One of Terry's greatest joys was being a loving father figure to Courtney and Joseph, whom he embraced with pride, patience, and unwavering devotion. He supported them wholeheartedly, creating a family bound not by blood, but by deep and abiding love.

Terry was preceded in death by his parents, Verda L. Raper Brown and Howard O. Brown. He is survived by his sister, Tina Brown Court, and his brother, Bill Brown, both of Adrian, Michigan; his wife, Amy Lynn Brown; his

children in love, Courtney and Joseph; and his cherished pets—Maya, Chance, Shelby, and Old Man. Many extended family members, friends, and animals whose lives were touched by his gentle heart will miss him deeply.

To know Terry was to know kindness. To be loved by him was to feel safe, cherished, and understood. His presence brought comfort, his smile brought warmth, and his love brought strength. His absence leaves a space that can never be filled, but his spirit lives on—in every rescued life, every act of generosity, every moment of love, and every heart he touched.

Though he is no longer here, the life he built with Amy endures—a testament to a love story that will never fade. And in those last seven minutes he once spoke of, Amy knows exactly who will fill his thoughts.

In lieu of flowers, the family invites donations to an animal rescue of your choice, a cause Terry held deeply in his heart.

Please if sending flowers do not send Lillies, Amy is allergic and can not be around them.

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

JAN 24. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Rutherford Corbin Funeral Home
515 High Street
Worthington, OH 43085

Memorial services

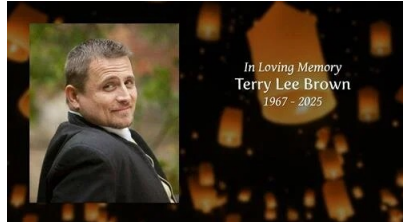
JAN 24. 3:00 PM (ET)

Rutherford Corbin Funeral Home
515 High Street
Worthington, OH 43085

Tribute Wall



“ *Rutherford Funeral Homes created a Tribute Video in memory of Terry Brown*



Rutherford Funeral Homes - January 21 at 04:04 PM

KK

“ *Kevin, Lissa, Flora, & Kaden purchased the Gracious Lavender Basket for the family of Terry Brown.*



Kevin, Lissa, Flora, & Kaden - January 19 at 01:15 PM

AB

“ Some of my favorite memories of us are the simple ones—football games, hockey games, quiet days at the lake, and all the laughter in between. No matter where we were, we always found a way to laugh, to goof around, to forget the world for a while. It felt like it was just us, in our own little world, with no worries and no cares—because as long as we had each other, we had everything. Those moments will always live in my heart.

— Amy



Amy Brown - January 18 at 09:29 AM

LH

“ Terry was my partner on the Winter Homecoming Court and we were also named "King/Queen. Rest easy Terry ❤️

Lori Hill - January 17 at 06:00 PM

AB

Lori,

Terry would tell me all about Being "Winter Homecoming King." He always said he wished he had a picture of that night. I'm sure you both looked amazing.

Thank you for sharing,
Amy

Amy Brown - January 19 at 09:48 AM

TC

“ Whenever I'm asked about my favorite early memories, I'm instantly transported back to our camping trips. Although our family vacations weren't elaborate, we did enjoy camping trips every summer at nearby campgrounds. Uncle Terry would often join us, bringing an undeniable spark of fun. He was the epitome of the entertaining uncle, always knowing how to create an enjoyable atmosphere. One particular trip stands out in my mind, where Uncle Terry organized a water balloon fight at the campsite with the cousins. I also vividly remember him tossing Ben into the pond. Our campfire gatherings were filled with laughter, s'mores, and light hearted conversation, all thanks to Uncle Terry's infectious humor. I am thankful for these memories and will hold them near and dear to my heart.
Danielle Court

Tina Court - January 17 at 05:20 PM



“ *Forever Our Angel Bouquet was purchased for the family of Terry Brown.*



January 17 at 05:04 AM

TC

“ My brother and I were born 20 months apart and like many siblings we had our share of fights. The very first memory I have of us was when I was about 5, we were playing doctor and I had mixed up a concoction of stuff in the bathroom and put it in his ear and mom came running when he screamed from me poking him with a needle, I told my mom, He was sick and I was giving him a shot to make him feel better, but I still got a paddling. Growing up we spent every summer visiting our Granny in Alabama. Days were spent going to the local swimming pool, playing in the red clay, going fishing at uncle Berean's pond and learning how to milk aunt Omi's cow "Buttermilk". One year our cousin David came down and we made a pet out of one of my granny's roosters. First thing Terry and I did the next summer was to run down to the coop to see Charlie but he was gone. Granny said he ran away , but when we got older we found out that granny had butchered him and didn't tell us because we probably would not have ate chicken that summer. then as time passes and we graduate, he goes to the Army and I go to college, we seen each other on holidays and summer camping trips.

The kids always LOVED when Terry came to the camp ground. Gessika remembers him braiding her hair so tight that it stayed in for 3-4 days.

Ben remembers Terry and my dad telling ghost fish stories of a huge Fish that lived in the camp pond that liked to get little kids. The next morning he tells Ben its time to learn to swim. picks him up kicking and screaming and throws him into the pond with that monster fish smiling all the way.

One summer the kids thought it would be fun to get my brother when he got to the campsite. They filled up water balloons in a 5 gallon bucket and hid it behind the camper. They patiently waited until he was comfortable in a camp chair then they attacked from all sides. If you know my brother he did not take that lying down after he found the bucket and used what was left of the balloons he started picking them up one at a time and carrying them to the pond for a Terry baptism (LOL).

Terry was an animal lover, especially dogs. He found many strays in

trash cans and at neighborhood gas stations that were wounded and people just threw away over the past 15 years. Him and Amy would bring them home and they became part of there family. I made a trip about 5 years ago to Columbus to see them and they had just found a 6 mo. old pup named Nala, which after spending a few days with and Terry in my ear, I brought home to be part of my family. I truly believe he would have built a rescue if he had, had the time.

Through out the years we took trips and spent many holidays together.

We were more than brother and sister, we were best friends. I knew he always had my back and I could always count on him for anything.

I miss him more than I can even express. Until we see each other again, I love you baby bother.



Tina Marie Court - January 16 at 05:14 PM

CT

“ As I try to process my little cousins death, I ask myself how many times can a heart be broken ... just having lost my son less than four months ago, seeing Terry's picture brings more tears 😭 My being the oldest female cousin, I remember baby sitting both Terry and Tina when they were born. You see Terry's mother and my mother were sisters. So, I was the fortunate one to get to baby sit them in the summer when school was out. So I got to love on him, hold him, and spoil him when my aunt wasn't around! However, there was never a child loved any more than Terry and his sister. He brought much happiness to everyone he came in contact with. He had that personality that you would never forget. Even though he would be greatly missed, I know where he is. The first person he met when he entered his Heavenly Home was the Lord himself! And then he saw his mom with open arms and the biggest smile telling her that everyone he left on planet earth misses and loves her and my mom so, so much! So, now they have much catching up to do with all those gone on before us. Until we meet again little cousin ...
Caroljtaylor1952

Carolyn Irwin Taylor - December 16, 2025 at 04:41 PM

TC

Thank you so much for this

Tina Court - December 16, 2025 at 08:23 PM

TC

Thank you so much and I know him and Mikey and riding dirt bikes all over up there.

Tina Marie Court - January 16 at 01:35 PM

TW

“ You know having you as a cousin has always been fun and loving.. Going all the way back as far as I can remember..either we were in Mich..or one of the Raper kids were at our house..playing cards,singing.dancing..having a party..but since we..(always Tina& Terry..because you never said one without the other..you'd have thought they were twins..but it was just a big sister looking after shorty(Terry lol) and we were always sent to play either at their house or ours and David was peppered in there some too..later Billy would be added to the family when Aunt Verna married Howard..but if we didnt hear 1,000 times y'all get bk down that hallway or basement and play!!!! Hahaha it was usually because Terry was telling on us for something..which later we found he could be bribed. (to his defense lol he was only around 6 or 7 lol.we stopped getting in trouble!! Lol but it was a wonderful time growing up with Tina and Terry! And little cousin you...will be missed! ..love you buddy xo



Theresa Winchell - December 16, 2025 at 03:23 PM

VS

“ Well, I thought I posted this already but I guess I didn't so let's try again. I am so blessed and grateful that we got to spend the day together in August. I love you little Cuz RIP.

vickie strong - December 16, 2025 at 02:50 PM

DA

“ Since 2007, Terry has been a valued friend and colleague whose absence will be keenly felt. Upon learning of his passing, I shared the news with others who knew him; all expressed shock and sadness. Terry was widely respected for his gentle and considerate character, and I never witnessed him in poor spirits or speaking ill of others. The smile shown in the photograph reflects how I have always remembered Terry. We had exchanged messages during Thanksgiving, discussing plans to reconnect with mutual friends in the upcoming year. He did not mention any health concerns, which was characteristic of his discretion, simply stating that he would visit in the new year. We will miss you terribly Terry and we will remember you!

Darryl - December 16, 2025 at 02:14 PM

FW

“ I knew and worked with Terry 13 years or so. He was a hard worker and strong as an ox.... Anytime I needed help I would grab him. He would always find the good in people and was easy going. Terry had a funny side and could get us laughing at times. I know he loved his family very much as he spoke of them daily. I am glad I got to visit him and shake his hand the evening before he passed. I will never forget you buddy.

Frank Walters - December 16, 2025 at 11:54 AM