



Rachel Jane Brown

July 29, 1942 - September 12, 2012

On Wednesday, September 12, 2012, Rachel Jane Seymour Brown, 70, of St. Michaels, passed away peacefully at her home surrounded by her family after a two year battle with ovarian cancer.

Mrs. Brown was the daughter of the late Rachel Fairbank Marsh, and stepdaughter of the late Benjamin F. Marsh. She proudly graduated from St. Michaels High School in 1960. Following graduation, she worked briefly at Waverly Press in Easton, MD, until the birth of her first daughter, Tina. Prior to the birth of her only son, Jewell, two years later, Rachel worked at Economy Printing, also in Easton. In 1965, she began her 35 year career with USAirways, ending as Manager of Current Schedules. In 1972, she welcomed the birth of her third child, Kristen.

Rachel enjoyed collecting antiques, participating in Kristen's equestrian endeavors, gardening, and boating on the Chesapeake. She was an avid animal lover and enjoyed spending time with her beloved dog, Fritter, and her three feline friends, Iffy, Cookie, and Sugar.

Rachel is survived by Tina Marie Fluharty, of Shady Side, MD; Franklin Jewell Fluharty and his wife Sonni Lynn, of Vienna, VA; Kristen Jeannene Welch and her husband, Ralph, of Winterset, IA; seven grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at St. Luke's United Methodist Church, at St. Michaels on Monday, September 17, at 2pm, where friends may call from 1pm-2pm. Interment will be in Olivet Cemetery next to her mother.

Donations in Rachel's memory can be made to St. Luke's United Methodist Church, 304 Talbot St. in St. Michaels, MD 21663, or to The Humane Society of Talbot County, P.O. Box 1143, Easton, MD 21601.

Cemetery Details

Olivet Cemetery

304 Talbot St.
St. Michaels, MD 21663

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 17. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

St. Luke's United Methodist Church
304 S. Talbot Street
St. Michaels, MD

Service

SEP 17. 2:00 PM (ET)

St. Luke's United Methodist Church
304 S. Talbot Street
St. Michaels, MD

Tribute Wall



“ *Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Rachel Jane Brown* ”



Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home - November 03, 2022 at 07:59 PM



“ *Rachel Jane Brown* ”

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Rachel Jane Brown* ”

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM

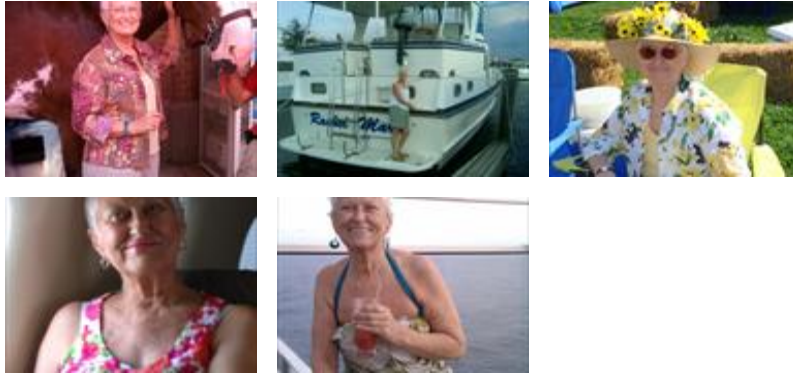


“ *Rachel Jane Brown* ”

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

KW

“ 5 files added to the album Rachel Jane



Kristen Welch - September 15, 2012 at 08:15 AM

PH

“ Oh, the precious, wonderful, funny memories! I moved right across from Rachel's mother on Cove Rd. in Rio Vista in the early 60's. Young Rachel and I became fast friends and spent much time together; when I moved to Ingleton on the Miles, outside of Easton, she stayed there with me and my family as often as possible. One of my favorite memories is when she rode my daughter's pony around the circular road at the end of our driveway. I knew Rachel was an accomplished rider so wasn't worried that she was VERY pregnant.

About half way around the circular road, she leaned forward, put her arms around the little trotting pony, and slipped around, hanging below the pony's neck and stayed that way until she got back to the house. Since I was not an expert like her, I accused her of "showing off" until she said, "I wasn't showing off, I was falling off". You just HAD to love her! I did...and I do. And I always will. Am so sorry for your 'impossible to replace' loss.

Patricia Hardy - September 15, 2012 at 07:35 AM

TN

“ *Please accept our heartfelt condolences.*

Terry Nelson, Kevin and Steven Blanchette

Terry Nelson - September 14, 2012 at 05:42 PM

WG

“ *What a gift to this community of Croom Station, Md. Rachel made sure that "Upper Marlboro" did not steal our name. Hilda and I missed her dearly when she moved from this community. I take solace now knowing that she and Hilda are reunited in an everlasting community.*

*Love and peace,
Vernon Griffith*

William Vernon Griffith - September 14, 2012 at 05:11 PM

SF

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Sonni Lynn Fluharty - September 14, 2012 at 08:44 AM



“ *Rachel was my classmate and sincere friend. I am the one who tagged her with the nickname "Drexel", and it was done with the extreme fondness I had for her. The world was truly blessed to have had her as a resident....she will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved her.*

John Andrew - September 13, 2012 at 11:21 PM



I am Jack Andrew

John Andrew - September 13, 2012 at 11:22 PM

MC

“ *Mollie L. Connolly lit a candle in memory of Rachel Jane Brown*



Mollie L. Connolly - September 13, 2012 at 06:54 PM

BP

“ *If I thought I knew how to laugh, Rachel taught me that I was truly a novice. Her laughter was instantaneous, unguarded and contagious. Once I found out that I could be irreverent, off-the-cuff and had an easy audience, I "let it rip" ~ we laughed our way across the Bay Bridge (or was that my driving?) often. For me, Rachel represented a depth of character, a "tell-it-like-it is" but with humor way of living and above all else, a compassion for people and their circumstances. From now on when my blood pressure is taken I will remember her waiting to hear what her BP reading was and if too high, turning to the nurse with a hand pointing in my direction saying, "What do you expect, she drove me here!" How very lucky we are to have had Rachel in our lives.
~lovingly, bev*

bev pratt - September 13, 2012 at 06:21 PM

LJ

“ It all depends on what you mean by home.

- Robert frost, *The Death of a Hired Man*

Rachel made me feel at home. I was her neighbor and became her friend. She cut my grass when I couldn't, she sat on my porch and drank sweet wine (Arbor Mist!), she poked around during renovations and chose my front door color, she shared exuberance over frothed milk, she confided her joys and sorrows and she made me feel welcome. T.S. Eliot said home "is where one starts from" and Rachel started in St Michaels and in the end she was surrounded by her loving and loved family and friends in her home. With her parting there will always be gaping hole which can be neither filled nor repaired. i will always want to shout across the fence, "Hey Rachel" and I will wait for her reply, "What did you say, I can't hear you." With love, Laura 410 Water Street

Laura Ransom Jacobus - September 13, 2012 at 07:56 AM