



Thomas F. Browne, III

November 18, 1934 - October 18, 2012

Thomas F. Browne, III "Tom" of Sicklerville, formerly Westville, died peacefully on October 18, 2012 surrounded by his family. Age 77. Beloved husband of fifty-two years to Joan L. (nee Yeager). Father of Diane Monk (Arnold) and Linda Hughes (Ronald) of Deptford. Proud grandfather of Harley Monk, Amanda and Kelli Hughes. Brother of Jackie Browne of Florida.

Tom was born in Philadelphia and was a US Air Force veteran. He was a teamster who worked at the Courier Post and Philadelphia Inquirer. His happiest moments were crop dusting for over thirty five years throughout Southern New Jersey.

Services private at the request of the family.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation, 1450 Rt. 70 East, Suite 311, Cherry Hill, NJ 08002.

Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas F. Browne, III*

November 27, 2022 at 03:45 PM



“ *So sorry to hear of Tommy's passing. He will be buzzing greater fields with my dad George Conover.*

Kimberly Ann Carlberg - January 22, 2013 at 11:43 AM



“ *Tom was a great friend of mine ever since we met at McDonald's. He taught me a great deal about airplanes and their principles. I will miss him dearly.*

Robert Braddock - November 08, 2012 at 12:47 PM



“ *MY SINCERE CONDOLENCE TO THE BROWNE FAMILY I HAD WORKED WITH TOM AT THE COURIER POST*

JOHN ROACH - October 24, 2012 at 01:58 AM

BR

“ *"High Flight"*

*Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
of sun-split clouds, — and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of — wheeled and soared
and swung High in the sunlit silence.
Hov'ring there, I've chased the shouting wind
along, and flung My eager craft through footless
halls of air....
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy
grace. Where never lark, or even eagle flew —
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
- Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.*

Bob Rosell - October 22, 2012 at 03:20 PM

BR

“ *Tom's passing is such a sorrowful event for me. I have many fond memories, all of which bring either a smile or all-out laughter. It takes a village to raise a child, but Tom was so much more: my role model and an inspiration that made my life better. Everything I've done in this world has been a reflection of the man himself. I learned to drive in his old red Ford pickup truck on a grass strip. My first steps of becoming a pilot were in the back of the Super cub at Bridgeport. I put thousands of miles and adventures on his Moped before joining the Air Force. I have traveled many miles to many countries, and stories of "Tom the Crop Duster" always came up with other pilots. Tom and my Uncle Buddy (a Naval Aviator) got into a battle of "who is the better pilot". Uncle Buddy thought he was, by exclaiming he lands on Aircraft carriers. But Tom countered with, "Ever land on a Tomato Plant?" LOL, his eyes twinkled, he was quick witted, and his soul sparkled. He wasn't the tallest man, yet always stood 10 feet tall in my heart. He told me, "As long as your feet touch the floor, you're tall enough. To have known an individual as special as he was happens once in a lifetime, I feel blessed for having known him.*

Bob Rosell - October 22, 2012 at 03:18 PM

AS

“ When I think of him, I can only smile and laugh. I funny story pops into my head with every vision. Linda, you share in all those stories. Our memories shall keep him alive in our hearts. So sorry for your loss.

Andrea Burgo Sigmund - October 20, 2012 at 05:49 PM

ME

“ Joan,Diane, Linda, Amanda, Kelli, Arn and Ron I remember the first time I met Tom and thinking, “This is a very unique individual”. He gave me a very proud tour of Philadelphia and the plain ride of my life! I do think he was trying to make me sick but I was to stubborn to let him know he actually did telling him "I'm fine".....as he nosed dived and then pulled up. What a ride I was given! I still have the picture of him and I standing by what I thought looked like the Red Baron airplane. He was so very proud of that plane. Tom picked me up at the airport a couple of times and I was amazed at his driving ability! LOL. In and out of traffic, just like he went in and out of the clouds with his plane. He is now resting on those clouds. Tom will be missed and always remembered! With Sympathy, Melany Monk Ludtke, Kent Ludtke and Summer.

Melany - October 19, 2012 at 02:16 PM

SP

“ Diane and family, So sorry to hear that your father had passed away. May all your happy memories warm your hearts and bring smiles to your faces as you celebrate Tom's life in the days to come. God Bless, Ron & Shar

Shar & Ron Pape - October 19, 2012 at 01:09 PM