



Leigh Christy Brown

June 15, 1972 - January 8, 2024

Leigh Christy Brown, born on June 15th, 1972, in McAllen, Texas, left this world early but peacefully on January 8th, 2024, at her home in Huntsville, TX. Christy was a devoted mother, cherished daughter, sister to two pesky younger siblings, and a beloved member of her community.

Christy is survived by her daughter, Cassie Brown, who is still the light of her life. She is remembered affectionately and loved devotedly by her parents, Joe and Lorayne Shaw, her father Daniel Brown, siblings Rocky and Sunni Brown, sisters-in-law Shannon Brown and Charla Shaw, brother-in-law Charles Hornung, stepbrothers Richard and Kevin Shaw, and her nieces and nephews Joseph, Jacob, and Justin Shaw, Hanna and Maggie Shaw, Jax and Charley Brown.

Born and raised in Huntsville, Christy was a caring and compassionate soul. Throughout her life, she befriended people in the margins who might otherwise have been forgotten, and she worked as a caregiver, extending her warmth and support to those in need. Her dedication to her profession reflected Christy's innate kindness and generosity. Her most significant role, however, was that of devoted mother to Cassie. Christy's love knew no bounds, and her selflessness was evident in the countless ways she cared for and supported her beautiful daughter.

Those who knew Christy will remember her for her keen observation of people, her shy laughter, occasional bouts of goofiness, her quiet warmth, and the compassion she brought into every room. She leaves a void that will be

deeply felt by her friends and family, but Christy's big heart and steadfast presence created a legacy of love that will live on.

May her journey toward relief be filled with light, song, and companionship from her Native American angels, as her memory shines in the hearts of those who loved her.

Visitation will be held at 10:00 am and a memorial service to celebrate Christy's life will begin at 11:00 am at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home on Thursday, January 11, 2024. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to Mercy Ships at www.mercyships.org. Memorial condolences to the family may be made at www.shmfh.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 11. 10:00 AM (CT)

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - Huntsville
1700 Normal Park Dr.
Huntsville, TX 77340
(936) 291-7300
belinda@shmfmh.com

Memorial Service

JAN 11. 11:00 AM (CT)

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home - Huntsville
1700 Normal Park Dr.
Huntsville, TX 77340
(936) 291-7300
belinda@shmfmh.com

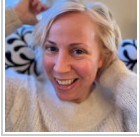
Tribute Wall



“ *Sunni Brown lit a candle in memory of Leigh Christy Brown* ”



Sunni Brown - June 15, 2025 at 07:34 PM



“ 2nd half of the eulogy that Rocky and Sunni collaborated on:

—full on dance choreography, raw emotion, and energy—and behind closed doors, she didn’t hold back. These were among the only times she seemed unburdened. She was lighthearted and free. Sometimes she did catch us—my footsteps weren’t all that discrete and Rocky’s eyeball in the keyhole was pretty obvious—but sometimes she didn’t, so we both got the chance to see our sister alive and singing, whipping her thick, dark hair around and dancing like nobody was watching, like she didn’t have a care in the world. It seemed that in these moments, Christy was finally allowed to be herself, to be her own person, in a healthy body that could move, a body that only belonged to her.

*During these last few heartbreaking days, that’s how she keeps appearing to me. She keeps showing up, dancing. Spinning and twirling, her arms open wide, her head thrown back to the sky. She keeps beckoning me to join her, inviting me to dance even though I’m crying. So I do. I move like nobody’s watching and I dance with her. I just did a mean rendition of Joan Jett’s *Bad Reputation* in our living room. In all my life, until this week, I’ve never seen Christy so happy. She is finally, totally free. She is healthy. She is safe. She is home. And we will always cherish her, in any form.*

To her beloved daughter Cassie, I hope you remember wrapping one of your hands in your mother’s hair as you slept. You slept that way for years and it helped both of you sleep more soundly. I can’t tell you how broken our hearts are that we’ve lost her, but I don’t believe she’s gone. I just saw her dancing and you will find her, too. During these painful days, if you feel lost or full of sadness, try and remember how you held onto each other as you curled your hands into her thick, dark hair. All of a sudden, she’ll be right there, loving you as fiercely as the day you were born.

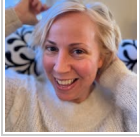
To close, I wanted to share a line from a text Christy sent me on Thursday, January 4, just seven days ago.

I'm going to live my life and forever be me.

*Yes, dear sister, forever be you! Strong, incredible, courageous,
quiet, compassionate, dancing you.*

No one can stop you now.

Sunni Brown - January 11, 2024 at 05:12 PM



“ *The eulogy Rocky and I collaborated on for Christy:*

Life is not something you can easily make sense of. Even if you could see the view from the highest peak, the mystery of life wouldn't fully reveal itself. Part of me isn't surprised to be here today, speaking about my sister who had challenges with her mental and physical health all her life and inevitably died young, and part of me is still in shock, as I know many of you are as well. We all loved Christy, and we're grateful to you for being here. We appreciate the parts you've played in her life. These next stories offer a glimpse of her; my brother and I collaborated in remembering.

Our beautiful sister, Christy, was a complex person with a complex history. I, Sunni, was five years younger than her so in the early years, I was more of a nuisance than a point of interest. As I got older, I hoped we'd get closer, but I remember her as always being hard to reach. She seemed to be somehow here and gone at the same time. Christy was shy in most social circles, and she held back in photographs. We all knew she could be boisterous and outright goofy when she was with people she felt safe around, but mostly she kept to herself. She was quiet, observant of strangers and, my favorite quality: She couldn't stand judgmental people. I remember many an eyeroll on Sundays when we went to church. Christy saw most people as hypocrites, kind of full of shit, you know? and therefore she truly cherished the ones with loving hearts. Christy herself was a genuinely compassionate human being. She protected vulnerable animals and children, she collected friends who would have otherwise been overlooked, and she helped people who needed help. I think she could relate to being on the edges rather than in the center of the circle.

Even though Christy could be aloof, I knew there was a whole world being lived behind her eyes. She had a private space in her mind where she felt safe, like she could be herself, free from the opinions and needs of others. In that world, Christy could be anyone. She could dream, imagine, ease the pain in her heart, mind, and body,

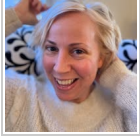
and live in the softness of her soul. She kept journals and wrote in them regularly, and I remember only one time when I was in her room kind of illegally and I stole a peek at a page in her diary. It was so clearly private—I think the cover even said P-R-I-V-A-T-E in capital letters—so I read just one memorable line and slammed it shut, feeling guilty and scared of being caught. One did not want to piss off “Christy Green.”

R.I.P. Leigh Christy Brown / June 15, 1972 - January 8, 2024

*This last Tuesday, Rocky and I made space for a blessing in the room where Christy died. He found a candle in the house, and I asked him to sit where she sat when she drew her last breath. We started by playing the song *These Dreams* by Heart—she loved that song—and then I read a card I sent to her in October—one of those cards you write when you’re not consumed by your own pain and you can say how much you really love someone. After I finished, with Rocky still there, I could feel her presence so clearly that I started talking to her in-between tears, stumbling upon a specific, very vivid, memory. Afterward, Rocky told me he almost laughed out loud when I shared it because apparently, he has the same memory on a different day, in a different house, with a different song, but with the same Christy.*

We were both kid siblings to her, you see. I mentioned that I’m five years younger and Rocky’s four years younger. As you can imagine, we were mischievous as children (in many ways, we still are) and apparently both of us had the same pesky-kid habit of spying on Christy. We both used to sneak quietly to her bedroom door, which would be closed on purpose, and we’d look through the keyhole under the doorknob and watch her dance to music she loved. George Strait. Heart. Randy Travis. Cher. Joan Jett. Christy really knew how to dance—full on dance choreography, raw emo

Sunni Brown - January 11, 2024 at 05:10 PM



“ 14 files added to the album *From Sunni Brown, her sister*



Sunni Brown - January 11, 2024 at 05:06 PM



“ *Sunni Brown lit a candle in memory of Leigh Christy Brown*



Sunni Brown - January 11, 2024 at 05:03 PM



“ *Christy, you are going to be so dearly missed, but never forgotten. You have left your mark on this world, and it is so much better for it. We will take care of your baby girl and family. I know you were dancing in the sky now. This is not a goodbye, but rather see you later. We love you forever.*

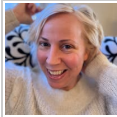
Autumn Miller - January 11, 2024 at 02:19 PM

LH

“ Sending all of our love to Cassie, Rocky, Sunni and the entire family. You are all in our hearts and prayers....always.



Lon Haber - January 11, 2024 at 07:26 AM

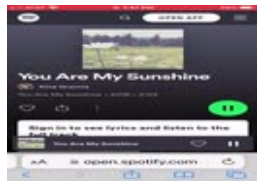


Lon, thank you for taking the time to share kind words. So much appreciation for that.

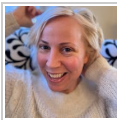
Sunni Brown - January 11, 2024 at 05:04 PM

MN

“ Leigh Christy Brown aka “Christy Green” nick named by her Uncle Bob. 😊 Christy was BEAUTIFUL in soo many ways. Her broken heart was ALWAYS overflowing with LOVE for others. I never knew her to be selfish. Up to her last blink of an eye, Christy always put others needs before her own. Always GIVING. Always SHARING. Always KIND to man and beast. 😊 Always lighting up a room. Like MANY of you, in SOO many ways, we all will miss Christy “Green”. I find tremendous peace in knowing that she is finally living a happy, healthy, joy filled life with CHRIST JESUS. ❤️ She has been set free from the captivity of Egypt! ALL praise and glory to our YAHWEY!!!!



Melody L. Nolan - January 10, 2024 at 04:20 PM



I love you, Robin. Thank you. Here's to Christy Green.

Sunni Brown - January 11, 2024 at 05:15 PM

MN

I LOVE you too Sunni Lynn 😊

Melody L. Nolan - January 11, 2024 at 11:24 PM

ML

Hey SUNNI L. BROWN! It's Aunt Marilyn! Yup!! I am still alive! Just "DLO"!!!! That's old spelled backward!

marilyn Rae Louther - October 17, 2025 at 12:47 PM

GK

“ *Gayle Spears Kelly lit a candle in memory of Leigh Christy Brown*



Gayle Spears Kelly - January 10, 2024 at 04:15 PM

LA

“ *Laura lit a candle in memory of Leigh Christy Brown*



Laura - January 10, 2024 at 12:28 PM

LA

*My precious memories of our friendship will always be with me forever
Laura Bowlin*

Laura - January 10, 2024 at 12:30 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Leigh Christy Brown.*



January 10, 2024 at 11:39 AM



“ *Marvin Hyvl lit a candle in memory of Leigh Christy Brown*



Marvin Hyvl - January 10, 2024 at 09:11 AM



“ *Magnificent Life Spray was purchased for the family of Leigh Christy Brown.*



January 09, 2024 at 07:47 PM