



Herbert F Brewer

October 5, 1918 - January 26, 2015

Herbert F. Brewer, 96, of Black Rock passed away January 26, 2015 in the Lawrence Memorial Hospital. He was a Legend, truly ten feet tall and bullet proof. A man known and loved by many; those that had the privilege of knowing him also have a story to go with that memory.

Born October 5, 1918 in Oregon Co. Missouri; son of the late James and Ludia May Alford Brewer. He was also preceded in death by his wife, Roberta Woodson Brewer; a grandson, Jeff Brewer; four brothers, Henry J. Trimble, Harry, Russell and Bill Brewer; and a sister, Sylvia Pickrell.

In his life he had succeeded in many ventures. Herb's first job found him at three years old carrying water to cotton pickers and from there he never slowed down. He was a hard worker and tremendous provider for the six children he and his wife Bobbie reared and always had a loving heart and helping hand for any child in need of a meal or a roof.

In his life he was known as “the Colonel”, a name associated with his years of being an auctioneer. He held many jobs and mastered many talents. Herb was a farmer/rancher, truck owner and driver, rescue fireman, member of the Hoxie School board, and Hoxie City Marshall. He was a horse trainer, professional bull rider, wagon master, and one of his most ingrained talents was that of a horse trader. He could and would trade you out of your boots

and socks and make you happy you were walking off with bare feet.

Herbert had the opportunity to dine with governors and congressmen whom sought and valued his opinion on controversial political matters. He was a political activist long before taking a stand for what you truly believed in was popular. He at times took an unpopular stand, but always stood for what he believed in. Herb was visited on occasion by the FBI and made national news and history in more than one decade in his life.

In 1976 he had the life changing experience of being the Arkansas Wagon Master/Teamster and driving the Arkansas Wagon in the Bicentennial Wagon Train to Pennsylvania. (1700+ miles) This honor was one of the highlights of his life.

The Colonel was a hero in the eyes of many. If he saw a need in anyone, he was the first one there and the last to leave, even at times risking his life to help someone. He had a magical way with children. There was never a child he didn't love or one that didn't gravitate to his huge personality.

He is survived by his six children, Rena (L.J.) Hogue of Walnut Ridge, Sonny (Lee) Brewer of Dowagiac, MI, Rick (Jeannie) Brewer of Black Rock, Rob (Marilyn) Brewer of Jonesboro, Johnny (Lesa) Brewer of Portia and Kellie (Jim) Simpson of Smithville; eleven grandchildren; twenty-four great grandchildren; one great-great-grandchild; and many other relatives and friends.

A celebration of life will take place January 31, 2015 at 11 AM in the Bryan Funeral Home with family and friends officiating. Pallbearers will be grandsons, and honorary pallbearers will be the granddaughters.

As a final tribute to this icon of a man, the last leg of the journey to his final

resting place will be made in his beloved Arkansas Wagon. Herb's service will not be a traditional funeral service but a celebration of life. Therefore we ask if those attending want to throw on their boots and jeans, this will be one time it is very appropriate.

Ride high dear Colonel.

In lieu of flowers the family requests donation's to be made to either the Children's Home Inc. in Paragould, or Museum of the Arkansas Grand Prairie in Stuttgart.

Cemetery Details

Cross Roads Cemetery

Portia, AR

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 30. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Bryan Funeral Home
415 NW Texas St.
Hoxie, AR 72433

Funeral Service

JAN 31. 11:00 AM (CT)

Bryan Funeral Home - Hoxie
415 N. Texas Street
Hoxie, AR 72433
(870) 886-3434

Interment

JAN 31 (CT)

Cross Roads Cemetery
Portia, AR

Tribute Wall



“ *Herbert F Brewer*

January 29, 2023 at 08:29 AM



“ *Tina Winkler lit a candle in memory of Herbert F Brewer*



tina winkler - January 31, 2015 at 05:34 PM



So sorry to hear about herb..what a precious soul that touched the lives of so many..havent see him in years but remember him well..the world is in dire need of more herb`s..all his precious memories will see you through..thoughts and prayers to the family.

tina winkler - January 31, 2015 at 05:37 PM



“ *David And Trudy lit a candle in memory of Herbert F Brewer*



David and Trudy - January 31, 2015 at 08:41 AM

PW

“ So sorry to hear the passing of Herbert. He was a life long friend of each member of my family. My thoughts and prayers are with each of you. He was truly an icon
Peggy Pickrell Walch

Peggy Pickrell Walch - January 31, 2015 at 06:05 AM

BB

“ This is Aunt Billie Jean. (Dee is helping her write this.) I just watched the video of Herbert auctioneering at the nursing home. This brought back many memories. Sorry I can't be with y'all today and tomorrow. I just don't get out anymore. I would love for you to email me or come to see me. bbrewer@cablelynx.com. Love to all of you. Aunt Billie Jean.

Billie Jean Brewer - January 30, 2015 at 12:25 PM

BB

“ My condolences to the Brewer family on the passing of Herbert. My family always considered Herbert a good friend, and I know he will be missed by many people. Our prayers will be with each of you.

Ben Bush and Family, Jonesboro, Ar.

Ben Bush - January 29, 2015 at 07:45 AM



“ Secret Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Herbert F Brewer.



January 28, 2015 at 10:04 PM

JG

“ Sorry to hear uncle Herbert died my thoughts and prayers are with you all I have fond memory's of him and aunt Bob he was always good to me he gave me my first job rip uncle herbert

jerry gaines - January 28, 2015 at 03:23 PM



“ Secret Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Herbert F Brewer.



January 28, 2015 at 02:28 PM

SL

“ Herbert Brewer made several hilarious moments in my life. The incident with the tractor and the pond. My most memorable and something I do to this day, and Roger has picked up from me, goes like this. He calls his Baby Girl and says she needs to pick him up at the police station. When Kellie ask why, he replies " Well, I was driving while I was taking my X-N-AXE... xanax.....We both call it X-N-AXE.....Thank you Cowboy for sharing some great memories with me. Be sure to give my Baby Boy a big ole hug and kiss from his Mom....

Sharon Lakey-Jean - January 28, 2015 at 05:50 AM

AM

“ Condolences from the Marsh family, Annette Marsh-Duncan and Linda Marsh Cox. Our father, known as "Pickles" Marsh was on the Bicentennial Wagon Train with Herb. So glad that he will get one more ride in the Arkansas wagon!

Annette Marsh - January 27, 2015 at 08:13 PM

VG

“ I remember the first time I met the man I eventually called Uncle. I had just married into the Gaines family and was completely overwhelmed. In came this man that started joshing with me. Pretty soon we were joshing each other. His eyes were just jumping. I overheard him tell my mother-in-law a bit later. "Melva, she ain't bad for a Yankee."

Vivian Gaines - January 27, 2015 at 07:40 PM

HB

“ I used to love to sit and hear Uncle Herbert tell stories. One of my favorites was his telling of my grandfather in a turkey shoot. He said, "Ole J (JP Lawson) just wouldn't miss. We had to go to town for more shells about 3 or 4 times that day. J and that other guy kept shootin' til well after dark til J finally beat him." He lived an incredible life and his story would put any wanna be cowboy to shame. In my opinion, he even out cowboied John Wayne.

Heidi (Watson) Bell - January 27, 2015 at 03:18 PM

BP

“ I have many happy memories of going to Bobbie and Herbert's on Sunday afternoons. He called me his Little Indian Girl and he was my favorite cowboy. My Dad was his oldest brother he never called him Joe or Russell but always Joe Russell. Of all the brothers these two were the most alike, they grew up hard and tough but with tender hearts. I'll miss him but he had a wonderful life and leaves the family with precious memories as my Dad did.

Brenda Brewer Poynor - January 27, 2015 at 02:18 PM

PT

Herbert is my Mom's (Carrieree Brewer Harden) cousin. We went to visit Aunt Teen and Susan in Black Rock this past Sunday. Mom was telling us stories as we passed the area she so fondly remembers from her childhood. One of the stories was of Herbert and his horse that he would take to the square and it would kneel as he shouted, "Hi Ho Silver!" I remember meeting Herbert but wasn't around him much since I was raised mostly in TN. Mom has many fond memories of him. We plan to bring Mom Sat.

With deepest sympathy, Priscilla Turnbo

Note: To those of you who did not know. Mom's sister Patsy passed away Sunday the 25th. Cousins one day apart in leaving this world. Her memorial will be March 7th. For more info contact priscillaturnbo@hotmail.com

Priscilla Turnbo - January 27, 2015 at 04:29 PM

JJ

My dad, Joe Russell Brewer, Sr. is Herbert's older brother. The two of them were the most alike of the siblings. All the brothers and sisters fought amongst each other, but pity the outsider that tried to harm any of them. All of my life I remember and lived stories of "Big H" as my Dad lovingly referred to him. He was tougher than nails with a heart as gentle as a lamb. He was the first to introduce me to horses..Put me on a "gentle pony" for a ride I still remember..Cured me of the horse business early. When my daughter got interested in horses she and Uncle Herbert would talk horses for hours and he helped her. She went on to have horses and win many shows in the Memphis and Charleston, SC area, Now her daughter has a horse and is heavily involved. Thanks Uncle H. In 1976 me, my wife, and two children were living in Knoxville when the Bicentennial wagon train came through with Uncle H as the Arkansas wagon master. Of course we went out to see all the Brewers. The next day my daughter was able to ride next to Uncle Herbert for a few miles.

I was called Junior back then but, he called me "June". He would certainly get after me and Sonny Boy for some of our antics. I will always love you Uncle Herbert for what you are, a real man.

Joe R Brewer JR.

Charleston, SC

Joe R Brewer, Jr. - January 27, 2015 at 05:03 PM

SH

Rob and Marilyn, We are so sorry for your loss. We love you guys, and if we can do anything at all, please let us know. We are praying for your family!

Samantha and Curtis HOgan - January 28, 2015 at 09:13 AM

PM

I have lots of memories about this guy. He was the only father-in-law I ever had. He made me feel like I was a natural born part of the family right away. When our son was born, he and Grannie came to the hospital to see his "boy". The curtains were closed to the nursery at that particular time. My room was at the end of the hall, furthest from the nursery. Herbert got off the elevator telling anyone who would listen that he had a new grandson and they needed to raise the blinds to the nursery so he could see him. His name was Jeffrey Wayne Brewer. They opened the blinds to the nursery very soon after he got off the elevator, I imagine to quiet Pa-paw as much as anything. But he got to see his grandson and he was a very proud puffed up grandfather. I just laid in my bed and listened to all the commotion going on and was laughing because, Herbert had a way of getting his way. Most of the time.

Pat Crowe Brewer McDavid - January 28, 2015 at 10:25 PM

TS

So sorry for your loss. Dad bought my first good pole and barrel horse from him and I did barrel pick-up with him when I was around Allie's age. He was definitely one of a kind. Prayers for the family.

Tammy Sherman - January 29, 2015 at 01:41 PM