



Brandon Frank Beckenbaugh

October 6, 1973 - November 8, 2024

Brandon Frank Beckenbaugh, 51, Jacksonville, Florida, went to heaven on November 8, 2024 surrounded by his two children and mother.

Brandon (also known by many as "Big B") was born on October 6, 1973 in Hanover, Pennsylvania. He is preceded in death by his parents: Linda Brewer and Gary Beckenbaugh; his children: Ashley and Brandon Beckenbaugh; and grandchildren: Mason, Andrew, Adelyn, Everest, Shiloh and Ryker.

Brandon attended Nathan B Forest High School and obtained his diploma in 1991. He then went on to join the Army as an 11B (Infantryman). He attended basic training in Fort Benning, Georgia, was apart of the 42nd Infantry Battalion and was deployed during Hurricane Andrew. He was honorably discharged in the late 90's and was proud to have served his country as a veteran. He valued the opportunity to defend the freedoms he held dear and carried the pride of his service with him throughout his life.

He was a dedicated and driven individual who built a respectable career in retail management from an early age. At just 14, he was bagging groceries at Winn-Dixie and quickly rose through the ranks of retail management with companies such as Walmart and Dollar General. He had always demonstrated an exceptional work ethic and had a natural ability to lead and inspire those around him. Over the years, Brandon earned the admiration of colleagues and customers alike for his unwavering commitment to provide a pleasurable shopping experience. He created a legacy of strong, customer-

focused teams and a reputation for integrity in every aspect of the business. He believed in the value of hard work, always leading by example and mentoring others to reach their full potential. Brandon's career was a testament to his perseverance, leadership and passion for the industry and will be remembered as one of his most lasting contributions.

Brandon had a few hobbies. Although he may not have been the greatest golfer, his love for the game was unmatched. He found joy in each round - whether it was a perfect shot or a missed putt, his passion for the sport was an endearing part of his life. He had a great love for laughter and found happiness in the humor of his favorite comedian, Adam Sandler. Whether he was watching his films or quoting iconic lines, his infectious laugh was proof to how deeply he appreciated the lighter side of life. And boy could he EAT. He was a true foodie at heart, with a particular passion for grilling. He taught his daughter everything he knew and she called him the "Grill Master". He loved preparing delicious meals from perfectly cooked steaks to insanely flavorful Boston pork butts. He also enjoyed a good barbeque or crab boil... But his favorite comfort food has always been a unique combination of macaroni, cottage cheese and bacon - a dish he often shared with loved ones.

Most importantly, he loved God and his family. Brandon was a member of Westside Baptist Church, where he served and taught Sunday school. He shared his love for the Lord and stood bold in his faith. His strength and faith guided him throughout his life and he was an example of compassion and kindness to all those who knew him. Brandon cherished every moment spent with his family, especially his children and grandchildren. He was so happy in their company, always eager to share his laughter, wisdom and love. His time with them was filled with special memories that will live on forever in their hearts.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, December 7, 2024 between 11:00-3:00 located at the Watermill Amenity Center: 9351 Argyle Forest Blvd.

Jacksonville, FL 32244. At Brandon's request, his memorial service will be a celebration of his life. We ask those in attendance to dress comfortably and casually. Kindly refrain from wearing black - unless it is Jacksonville Jaguars attire (his favorite sports team). Please come as you are, to honor and remember him in a way that reflects the joy and warmth he brought to those around him.

Previous Events

Memorial

DEC 7. 11:00 AM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Watermill Amenity Center
9351 Argyle Forest Blvd
Jacksonville, FL 32244

Tribute Wall

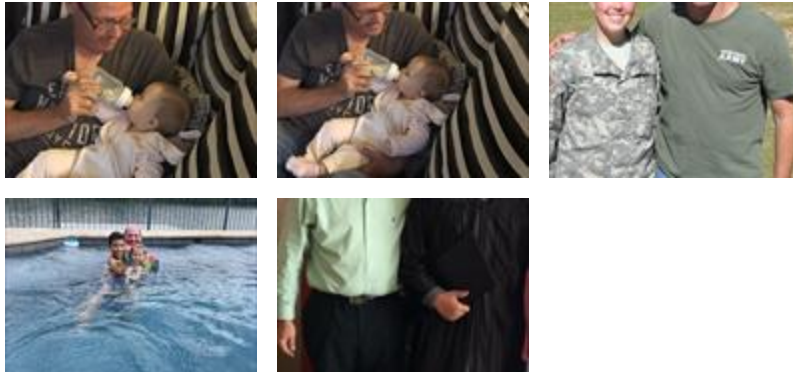
CB

“ Don't know where to begin, Brandon was so very Special. He was my D.M. at Dollar General. Even after he left we stayed friends. He had a way of making all his staff feel like they were the best I remember when he was working at the DG in oak leaf, I stopped in to see him and he always greeted me with the biggest hug. Sorry I didn't see this in time to attend his memorial service. Brandon, RIP and know you are loved and missed by so many people. Prayers for all of your family. Chyrel Bowen

Chyrel Bowen - December 08, 2024 at 08:33 AM

AB

“ 19 files added to the album Brandon Beckenbaugh



Ashley Beckenbaugh - December 06, 2024 at 01:45 PM

SB

“ It is with such a sad heart that I put this on a remembrance page about a boy with such a huge, beautiful heart that our children grew up with. He had the biggest and brightest smile of anyone we knew/. When we moved into the apartment next to the Beckenbaughs Brandons mother welcomed us with a cake and even offered to help paint. From that day forward we became best friends & to this day lifelong friends. there was a son little Gary & then she had another son Brandon we all called him BB. Then we had another daughter Jodi. and those two became almost inseparable. All Our kids grew up together playing baseball & football at the apartments until both families moved, we still did everything together. If we were not at their house, they were at ours. BB was just such a fun-loving boy always happy. He never had a mean bone in his body. All the kids spent a lot of time together even when the two Dads coached Little League Ball with the two older boys. BB and Jodi both had to be Batboy & Batgirl being right in the mix of things. Our family had so many happy times together over the years until the family moved to Florida. It was a very sad time for us all. But we still kept in touch & visited when we got the chance. The kids all grew up & built their own families. Linda & I spend lots of time on the phone laughing & remembering the past. We go to Florida as often as we can and did get to see BB and spend a little time with him last year. We know that he will be so missed & it is very hard for his family and friends. But we know that he is no longer suffering & we are all very grateful for that. He had such a huge heart he will always be remembered for that to everyone that knew him. Don & Sandy Bevenour



Sandy Bevenour - December 06, 2024 at 11:55 AM

JG

“ Brandon married my step daughter Barbara Ann sometime around 1989-90. He was an impressive, straight , look you in the eyes honest and very polite young man . I believe he was 19 maybe 20 when Barbara introduced him to my wife (her sister) and I . He was in the National Gaurd and sadly was activated to fight in the Gulf war....and so we took Barbara and him in to live with us . I genuinely liked him . He served his required time overseas and was so darn happy to come home . We all got along very well and even though my wife and I had three small children , having Barb and Brandon was a pleasure. He suddenly however was recalled to active status to stop rioters in Dade county after hurricane Andrew. We were very proud of him .. Life rolled on and Barb and Brandon got a place ...he landed an excellent job and began a very successful run at civilian life . We loved as well as liked him . I remained feeling the same way the rest of his life . Always smiled wide when ever I saw him . I among many will miss him . Rest in peace young soldier .

John Gordon - December 03, 2024 at 07:24 PM

SC

“ My family grew up next door to Brandon (B.B. as we knew him) in Hanover, PA and we were family. We weren't related by blood but we were family! Our parents were best friends and my brother and sister and I were best friends with Brandon and Gary. We called them our cousins and introduced them as our cousins. Brandon was the cutest kid ever! I will never forget his smile and his joy! He was always happy and laughing and we had the best time growing up together. I have the best memories of us all riding bikes, playing baseball and football, sledding and just being together. Always! ALL of my childhood memories are with Brandon, Gary and my siblings. When Brandon and his family moved to FL we continued to visit but we never stayed in touch as much as I wished we did. My mom and Linda (Brandon's mom) kept us all together as they still have their hours long phone calls. I will miss having updates on Brandon and his life but I'm so glad his suffering has ended. I love you BB! And I know I will see your smiling face in heaven! I'm praying for your family, who I know you loved so much.

Stacey (Bevenour) Cover

Stacey Cover - November 25, 2024 at 09:48 AM



“ Rose Garden Heart was purchased for the family of Brandon Frank Beckenbaugh.



November 23, 2024 at 03:19 PM

AS

“ I don't even know where to begin, because life just won't ever feel the same without you. I'm going to miss you more than any words could ever convey. I'll miss the way you always answered the phone with your signature "hellooo" and the way you'd always say "I love you babygirl" every time we hung up. Those are just the littlest things, that meant the world to me.

I'll never forget that Christmas when I was just a little girl, maybe around 6 years old. All I had asked Santa for was a Barbie Dream House, and I remember opening all my presents, feeling so disappointed when I didn't get it. But then, out of nowhere, you came downstairs carrying the biggest Barbie mansion I could have ever imagined. Your face was beaming with happiness, and as an adult now, with kids of my own, I know you had worked so hard to make that happen for me. I'll always remember the joy and excitement in your eyes, knowing that you did whatever it took to give me that perfect gift. You made me feel so loved and happy, I'll carry that feeling with me forever.

I'll never forget the time I was helping you unload the groceries, and as I closed the trunk, Lil B reached for the dump truck that had been thrown in there. I hadn't seen him right beside me, and I accidentally slammed the trunk on his head. There was blood all over the driveway, and when I heard his piercing scream, I was absolutely terrified. I thought I had hurt him really badly, and I was so scared I was going to get in trouble. But then you came rushing outside. When you saw it wasn't as serious as we thought, just a big ol' gash on his head, you rushed to me, too. You scooped me up in your arms as I cried hysterically, convinced I had killed my brother. You didn't yell at me, even though I was a mess. Instead, you held me, told me everything would be okay, and reminded me that accidents happen. That moment always stayed with me, because in the middle of all that fear, you were there for me, comforting me like you always did. I'll never forget how you always showed me kindness and understanding when I needed it most.

I will never forget the day we went to see Adam Sandler at the St. Augustine Amphitheatre a couple of years ago. We made a whole day out of it, eating at your favorite seafood restaurant and visiting the Potter's Wax Museum. During the show, we were both laughing so hard that we had to pee, but neither of us wanted to get up because we didn't want to miss a second of the fun. We were just so caught up in the moment together, and I'll never forget how much we enjoyed that time. Now, whenever I leave the house, I catch myself saying, "phone, wallet, keys - that's all I need." And I know some people might not get it, but I know you do, Daddy. It's those little things that remind me of you.

You taught me so much... How to ride a bike, how to drive and how to grill. You were always so proud of me, even when I couldn't see what you saw in me. You never gave up on me or my dreams. You taught me the value of patience, of waiting for the right moment and that life doesn't always unfold as we expect it to. But that doesn't mean we can't still make something beautiful out of it.

I'm so sorry that we didn't have more time together before you had to go, but I'm also glad that you aren't suffering anymore. You fought so hard through so many challenges - addiction and all the medical complications and struggles that took so much from both of us. But I want you to know, from the bottom of my heart, that I hold no resentment. I know you did everything you could to fight it and I'm so proud of your strength, even when things felt impossible.

Life will be exponentially harder without you in it. Even as I type this, it's still hard to grasp life without you. But I promise, I'll carry everything you taught me and I'll hold on to the love you gave me every single day. I'll remind your grandkids of how amazing you were and share memories with them often. I'll love you forever.

Ashley - November 20, 2024 at 03:51 PM