



Nina Marie Brown Gossett

August 5, 1940 - February 12, 2017

Nina Marie Brown Gossett, 76 of Logan, passed away Sunday, February 12, 2017, at her residence. She was born in Dade City, Florida, on August 5, 1940.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Frances M. King; her husband, Robert Lee Gossett; and a grandson, Cody Long.

Survivors include her daughter, Victoria Amberson; her son, Donald Lee Gossett; grandchildren, Rhiannon Babson, Samantha Gossett, Jessica Bryant, and Nicholas Bryant; and great-grandchildren, Shelby Babson and Skye Babson.

A memorial service will be announced later.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ *Jessica Bryant lit a candle in memory of Nina Marie Brown Gossett*



jessica Bryant - February 21, 2017 at 08:54 AM

JB

“ Both of my grandparents had always been a big part of my life since the moment I had been brought into this world by my mother, Victoria Amberson. It has been a terrible loss, losing both grandparents (Robert Lee Gosset and Nina Marie Brown Gossett) within four months.

My grandmother, Nina, was always a person to record memories, always journaling things that happened. A few days ago, when looking for a ruler in my grandfathers old office, I came across her journal from the year of 2000, the month of August. During that time, I was only around 6 months old. Every day or so, she would write about my mood, taking care of me, and even small details such as how I rolled from my back onto my stomach.

My grandfather was the same way when it came to sentimental values. On the closet door of his office, he marked the heights of my brother (Nicholas Bryant) and I during different ages. Those marks will never be erased or painted over.

They will both be remembered as great people. I loved them dearly and will continue to miss them throughout the rest of my life.

It's saddening how when we are young, we seem to think that everybody will live forever, not paying a bit of attention to the fact that one day, our loved ones will pass on, and so will we. Our bodies will age, even if our thoughts remain young. Both of my grandparents were young at heart until the day they passed.

Fly high, Nana and Papaw. You will forever be loved and missed.



jessica Bryant - February 21, 2017 at 08:51 AM