



Daniel Alan Brady

May 6, 1947 - November 27, 2017

Daniel Alan Brady, age 70, of Rising Fawn, GA died at his residence on Monday, November 27, 2017. Mr. Brady was born May 6, 1947 in Dennis, OH to Ben and Lois Brady. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy, enlisting after graduating from Gnadenhutten High School and retiring as a weapons officer in Nuclear Subs with the rank of Lieutenant Commander in 1985. After retiring he was employed by NASA at John C. Stennis Space Center as a Safety Engineer in the Rocket Testing Lab where he retired from in 2011. Mr. Brady was a member of Saint Katherine Drexel Catholic Church, Forth Degree Knights of Columbus – Council 7146, and a member of the American Legion Post 106.

Preceded in death by his parents Ben and Lois Brady.

Surviving include his wife Sue Marco Brady of Rising Fawn, GA; son Daniel A. (Billie) Brady, Jr. of St. Stephens, SC; daughter Arlene (Tucker) Watkins of Henderson, NC; daughter Shannon (Jeff) Hughes of Colorado Springs, CO; son Joseph Brady of Meridian, MS; 5 grandchildren Stephaine Snowden, Jazmin Brady, Anna Watkins, Acea Ange, and Tristan Watkins; former wife and mother of his children Irene Brady; sister Linda (John) Capes of Dennison, OH; also several nieces and nephews.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions can be made to Amvets Auxiliary 1338, 1400 Lake Road NW, Dover, OH 44622.

A memorial mass will be held at 12:00 PM on Saturday, December 2, 2017 at Saint Katherine Drexel Catholic Church in Trenton, GA with Father Tom Shuler officiating. Arrangements by Ryan Funeral Home and Crematory, Trenton, GA.

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

DEC 2. 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Katherine Drexel Catholic Church
Trenton, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Daniel Alan Brady* ”

October 09, 2023 at 03:12 AM

“ One year and 2 weeks ago, my parish priest in Florida asked Dan and I for info for his homily at our wedding. This is how I started I don't know when I met Dan Brady. He was someone who was always in town. His aunt Nancy was my neighbor, like a second mother to me and his dad's gas station was the first store I was allowed to walk to alone. Many times Danny would be there to sell me the loaf of bread or the candy I wanted. My big brother's friend, he was one of those high school boys I had a crush on at one time or another. After he graduated from high school, he enlisted in the Navy and I later heard he was married to Irene and I even saw his little boy, Daniel, next door when they visited. Time passed..... Dec. of '14. I was a widow of several years and I had tried the dating sites....and quit them, But still got their emails. Mistakenly I clicked on one....and there was Daniel A Brady, from Miss. I read what he wrote...and couldn't believe that it was really him and that he also was a Catholic convert! So I sent him a message, “Danny Brady, son of Ben and Lois.... This is Wayne and Vicki's little sister, Sue. I live in Niceville, FL.. 3 hrs. away. We talked that day for 4 hours. Catching up on family and hometown friends...Talking about our parents, his sister, Linda and my brother Wayne, his Grandma Bricker and my Grandma Martin His Aunt Nancy and Uncle Bus, my Uncle Ted and Aunt Norma... we knew each others families well.it was as if we had always known each other, because in a way, we had. He loved his family very much, even those he hadn't spoken to in a while...maybe them even more. Irene, you know he said you still were in his heart and were better friends now than you ever had been. He appreciated how you were always there for your kids. His desire was to get well so he could share his knowledge of gardening, fishing, and hunting with his grandchildren and mine. He would say he wasn't a religious man, but spiritual. Not sure I would agree. Born and raised as a Methodist...I have seen the Sunday School perfect attendance certificates, he later studied other religions and told me that although he saw all the similarities in the Christian denominations, he felt the Catholic Church was the closest to worshiping the way God wanted. We chose the house in Rising Fawn because it reminded us of Ohio....except the mountains are a bit higher than our hills. What we never expected to find was a wonderful neighborhood, including Rick and Susan, who brought us to this wonderful church family. As hard as this year has been.... We knew God had brought us together. We helped heal each others broken hearts, laughed our heads off, and grew to love each others families and our house on the hill. He took me back to my roots and let me explore the country life I partially knew growing up . As he often reminded me... I WAS born Country! I thank him for buying that DOG that he and my Angela wanted... because his Buddy is now my Buddy. But, excuse my French, Damn him for buying those blasted chickens! They have found a new home and the rooster who hated me and chased me around the yard will soon be a special guest at my dinner table! Dan Brady.... River Gang member in Gnaden. Base guitar player, Weapons Officer on Nuclear Submarines, Safety Engineer testing rocket engines, artist, poet, gardener, fisherman, hunter....lover of children and thankfully of me. I have known Dan Brady all my life and have been blessed this past year to be his wife.