



Benjamin Bronson, Jr.

March 28, 1960 - March 27, 2013

Benjamin Bronson, Jr., affectionately known as, "Brother" was born March 28, 1960, in Manhattan, New York, and reared in Brooklyn, NY. He was the son of the late Benjamin and Mary Louise Faison Bronson, Sr. He departed this life a day before his birthday, March 27, 2013.

In the 1970s the family moved to Turkey, North Carolina, where Benjamin attended and graduated from James Kenan High School, in June 1977. In the same year, at the age of 17, he joined the United States Air Force.

While stationed in Panama, he met and married Gloria Del Carmen Martinez Bronson, and had a daughter, Jocelyn Bronson.

As an Airman, he traveled throughout the United States, Europe, and Korea. He retired from the Air Force in 1995, and remained a resident of Waldorf, MD, until his death.

Some of Brother's hobbies were composing music, playing in a band, fishing, and most of all cooking on the grill.

Brother touched many people with his warmth, compassion, and humor.

Benjamin is survived by: his only daughter, Jocelyn Bronson, of Columbia,

SC; a sister, Angela Jones, of Kenansville, NC; two brothers, Michael Bronson, Kenansville, NC, Larry R. Manson, of FL., four nieces Belinda Warren, of Raleigh, NC, Yvonne Smith, of Winston Salem, NC, Latoya and Francisca Mason, of Connecticut; and a host of other cousins, relatives, and friends.

Tribute Wall

HW

“ *One of the best supervisors I had in the military. Always to care of his troops. RIP Ben.* ”



Herbert Wakefield - April 12, 2013 at 11:51 AM

DJ

“ *Derrick Joseph lit a candle in memory of Benjamin Bronson, Jr.* ”



Derrick Joseph - April 09, 2013 at 03:14 PM

DJ

“ I would like to send my sincere condolences to the Bronson family. I worked with Ben the last few years of his AF career at Andrews AFB in the MARS station. I didn't stay in touch with him over the years, but considered him a good friend. What I remember most is the laughter we shared over the years at work - him crying laughing and the tears running down his eyes and the serious moments when we talked about family and how much they meant to us. He was a GREAT guy, and his memory will live on forever. Be strong and stay encouraged! For there will come a time we will see him again. Until then, enjoy and cherish the memories - which will keep him in your heart so he's never far away!

Respectfully,

Derrick Joseph, MSgt, USAF Ret.

Derrick Joseph - April 09, 2013 at 03:07 PM