


Brandon Michaels Williamson



My son, Brandon Michaels Williamson was born in California on November 25, 1981. He is my first born and only son. His birth fell on the day before Thanksgiving so he was my first holiday baby. He was such a sweet, happy and mischievous baby. Started walking on his own at 7 months. Everything he did was early. My mother insisted I have an IQ test done at age 5 but that was too early for accurate numbers but the schools were so impressed they did their own testing. He was offered a place in a gifted school but I could not afford it. Brandon was easily bored and would find things to entertain himself. Soon came the electronic phase. He would take my appliances apart to see how they worked

but wouldn't put them back together. Then one morning I awoke to blasting music. Brandon had taken the big speakers from the house and put in my car. I felt such pride in my heart at that moment then the thought hit me..... where am I going to put groceries?! His first real job was installing speakers, stereos, gaming systems and tv's into cars and trucks. Then his passion went to car and mini truck shows. I still have his trophies. He was always picking on me and his sister, Sharee. He protected us but he was the only one that could aggravate us in his eyes. I remember sweet memories of Sharee riding her bike and Brandon on his skateboard being pulled by our dog, Vern. Sharee would be calling Vern to follow her. Brandon was very active and knew no fear. We spent a lot of time in the emergency room. I could be right there but he was always doing dare devil stunts. I would tell him over and over to slow down but he had such a zest for life. He was also a social butterfly. Brandon loved being meeting new people. Brandon was very handsome so women flocked around him and he was a charmer. Brandon became a daddy and his life was changed. Everything was about his daughter. Mackinzey loved her daddy too. While he would get ready for work that baby was in his arms until he had to leave. Two peas in a pod. Then his love for motorcycles came. I ride so I get it. His first accident was hitting a corner too fast. He promised to slow down. Then he was rear ended while sitting at a light. The third was the one that took him. Our hearts are broken without his laughter and his smirk. He had such a goofy laugh that would automatically make you laugh with him. I miss his hugs and I love you mama. He is dearly missed. He lived every minute to the fullest and died doing what he loved. He always had the chain with a cross I bought him for Christmas one year on all the time. We love and miss you Brandon! 

Left behind:

Amy Kirkpatrick-mom

Jim Williamson-dad

Sharee Schnoebelen-sister

Mackinzey Williamson-daughter

Drew Houston, Derek Johnson and Jeremy Lester-Best friends-AKA- "The Boys"

Love Mom