



Aaron Brown

July 27, 1973 ~ July 23, 2022

On July 23, 2022, I left this earthly home to find a new racetrack in the sky. I loved speed and cars since I participated in my first motocross bicycle race when I was five years old. It didn't take long to advance to dirt bikes, motorcycles (including a phenomenal Suzuki Hayabusa), sports cars, and race cars. Miller Motorsports Park in Erda, Utah, became my second home. It was a place where I made many long-lasting friendships and created many exciting and fun memories.

Unfortunately, these events also had their downside. Accidents and other mishaps resulted in long-term pain and side effects, both physical and emotional.

I was born July 27, 1973, in Murray, Utah, to Dee G. and Alena M. Brown. I attended Taylorsville High School and Salt Lake Community College. My stretch with the U. S. Army began my interest in military vehicles. I remember, many years later, the surprised look on my wife Toni's face as I drove up to our house in my newest toy, a Deuce and Half military truck.

Antonia (Toni) Martinez and I were married on June 26, 2004, in the Fort Douglas Post Chapel, surrounded by our family and many friends. It was one of the happiest days of our lives.

My career and hobbies intertwined. I spent most of my time drawing and coloring cars and parts for the aftermarket performance car parts industry. My passion for photography was also fulfilled by capturing pictures at auto races and other sports events. It always made me happy to share my automotive knowledge and experience with others.

I leave behind my wife of eighteen years, Antonia (Toni) Martinez, my parents Dee G. Brown and Alena Balmforth, aunt, uncles, step-siblings, cousins, nieces, nephews, many friends, and our puppies Bruno, Wrigley, and Hudson.

I hope to be welcomed to the hereafter by those who have gone and paved the way before me, my grandparents, stepdad, uncles, cousin, friends, and my constant companion, our puppy Gus.

It is my sincere wish that people will not grieve my passing but will find joy in the times we spent together. The next time you see a flash of light streak across the night sky, wave. It may be me racing by to say hello.

* * *

A celebration of Aaron's life will be held on Sunday afternoon, August 7, 2022, at the pavilion in Big Cottonwood Regional Park, 4675 South 1590 East, Holladay, Utah.