



Donald F. Brewer

September 27, 1924 - February 17, 2012

Donald F. Brewer, 87, of Kearney died Friday, February 17, 2012 at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Kearney. No services are planned. Memorials can be given in his honor to the Kearney Senior Hospitality Center or the Kearney Area Animal Shelter. Visit www.hlmkfuneral.com to leave a message of condolence, tribute or memory. Horner Lieske McBride & Kuhl Funeral and Cremation Services in Kearney is in charge of arrangements. He was born September 27, 1924 in Hershey, NE to Fay and Berniece (Eshleman) Brewer. He grew up and attended school in the Hershey Area. He attended U.C.L.A and later graduated with a Masters Degree from Kearney State College. He was a veteran of WWII serving in the United States Army from 1943 – 1946. He married Stephanie Coggins in 1948. He taught school in Sargent, and Arapahoe, NE then moved to Kearney where he taught music and was the band instructor at the Kearney Junior High School until retiring in 1990. He was the choir director at the First United Methodist church for several years and belonged to the V.F.W. Post #759 in Kearney. He was an active member of the Kearney Senior Hospitality Center, which he attended every day. Don's love for music was passed on to his students, which gave him great joy. He also took great joy in caring for his pets and especially his African Grey Parrot; Cecil. Surviving relatives: Son Klit Brewer of Kearney, NE Daughter : Kathy Smith of Ames, IA Grandsons Casey Smith of Ankeney, IA Jeremiah Brewer of Keller, TX Jonathon Brewer of Keller, TX He was preceded in death by his parents, wife and 1 grandson.

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Tribute Wall



“ Donald F. Brewer

January 29, 2023 at 11:14 AM



“ Mr Brewer was my favorite teacher at KJHS. I remember my 1st day of 7th grade band class. C band. And all of us wanted to play percussion. I'm not sure how he got most of us to switch to other instruments,lol. But he did and he was a great teacher. I remember his passion, and his humor. He instilled a life long love for music in me, which I passed down to my kids, and now my grandkids. He taught much more than just music. We learned to perform , march and compete. And we developed a sense of pride in ourselves, and our accomplishments. He insisted on excellence. I think he was really proud of us. Especially when we were in the parades, and when Stage band went to perform at various places. I have thought of him often over the years. And I will always remember him.

Barbara Quinn - September 28, 2019 at 11:27 PM