



## Brian Lumpford

November 20, 1960 - July 20, 2025

Brian Lumpford, age 64 of Port Huron, passed away on July 20, 2025, after a brief illness, with his family by his side. He was born on November 20, 1960 in Detroit to the late Burel and Sheila Lumpford. He married Tammy S. McAuley on April 4, 2011 in Port Huron.

Brian enjoyed camping, riding his Harley and spending time with his family and friends. He was a member of Fraternal of Eagles 3702. Brian was a loving husband, father, grandfather, brother and uncle.

He is survived by his wife, Tammy S. Lumpford, children; Brian M. Lumpford, Kevin Lumpford, Sara (Dan) Duman, and Bradley Eldridge, grandchildren; Ashlynn Lumpford, Sully Lumpford, Brandon Birtles and Deagan Duman, siblings; Tammy (Skip) Dodson and Greg Lumpford, mother-in-law, Virginia Irwin, sister-in-law, Denise (Thom) Edington, along with eight nieces and nephews. He is also survived by his dog, Harley.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Burel.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

Jowett Funeral Home is privileged to serve the Lumpford Family.

# Tribute Wall

RH

“ Prayers for the Lumpford family. God put your loving hand over Tammy as she grieves the loss of Brian. Rest in peace Brian. Fly your wings high with you brother Burel. 🙏

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**Rosemary Hudson** - July 26, 2025 at 10:46 PM



“ *Everything good in me started with my father. I grew up watching him live out what it meant to be an honest, hardworking husband and father. He led by example—quietly, consistently, and without excuses. He taught me the values of integrity, discipline, and showing up no matter what.*

*As a kid, he introduced me to hunting and fishing, signed me up for sports, coached my teams, and never missed a single game—home or away. Every ounce of toughness I have, every instinct to grind through adversity without complaining, came from him.*

*I was fortunate to grow up under the guidance of three strong men—my dad, my Uncle Burl, and my Grandpa Burl. They laid a foundation early on that shaped the man I became, even during the years I drifted.*

*In early adulthood, I went down the wrong path, chasing the world’s distractions. But my dad was always there. I could call anytime and he’d pick up—never judging, always steady. In time, I started to recognize the values he and those men had instilled in me. I gave my life over to God and poured myself into working hard, rebuilding with purpose and principle.*

*I’m proud of how my father carried himself in the end. He didn’t want sympathy or attention—he just handled it. He gave me one final lesson: how to face hard things with strength and dignity.*

*I’ll keep living by those lessons—for God, for my father, and for the young men coming up behind me, like my nephew Sullivan. His legacy isn’t gone—it lives on in every choice I make from here.*

*Love you, Dad. Thank you for everything.*

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**Brian Brighton** - July 21, 2025 at 11:16 PM

DD

*What a great tribute to a father. You certainly were blessed and your father's legacy lives on in you.*

*God Bless,*

*Dan Daniel (was just passing through after reviewing a friends obituary and ran across your tribute. Hope you don't mind..)*

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**Dan Daniel** - August 06, 2025 at 07:24 AM

DR

“ *So sorry for your loss Tammy prayers for you and your family*

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**Diana rich** - July 21, 2025 at 06:37 PM