

Precious Memories



The Ones I Hold Most Dear

*I've been to the valley of weeping,
I've known sorrow and pain.
I know the God of all comfort;
Have experienced His power to sustain.*

*But the grief for the loved ones,
That cuts so sharp and deep,
Sends me back to the valley,
To fall on my knees and weep.*

*Can I trust you for every one---
What about the will?
Maybe every thing is all right;
I should trust and be still.*

*You gave your life for every one,
My thoughts go round and round;
If any one is ever lost,
No fault in you can be found.*

*Now, as I stop to meditate,
Upon your word so clear,
I place within your hands,
The ones I hold most dear.*

*Romans 1:16
I Timothy 2:4-6*

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To:

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

601 N. Center - San Antonio, Texas
Office: 210-227-7311 210-227-7312

www.ctwmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

Floral Arrangements By: A Dream Weaver Florist

1630 E. Houston Street - 210-472-3080

Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

Services Of Memory Celebrating The Homegoing Of



Sunrise
July 18, 1958

Sunset
February 18, 2021

Easter Marie Brooks

Friday, March 5, 2021

12:00 Noon

O. J. Carter Memorial Chapel

601 N. Center Street
San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr., Officiating

Life's Journey

Easter Marie Brooks was born July 18, 1958 to Ware Brooks and Ceola Raspberry Brooks, in San Antonio, Texas. She was one of eight children. She accepted Christ at the age of fourteen at the Savannah Baptist Church, Marian, Texas under the leadership of Rev. Alexander Sheppard. She received her formal education in the public school system attending Pleasanton High School.

Easter enjoyed cooking and singing gospel songs. She loved helping people that were in need, because that was part of who she was. She would give her last dollar to help someone. Easter always gave good positive living advice. She loved her family and looked out for their health and well being. Easter was in the Nursing Profession for many years, caring for those that could not care for themselves. She enjoyed watching her children, nieces and nephews grow up and loving them.

Easter was preceded in death by her grandparents, Michael and Pearl Donner, her father and mother, Ware Brooks, Sr. and Ceola Brooks, one brother, Ware Brooks, Jr., two sisters, Geraldine Thompson and Ceola Vera Alice Thompson. She leaves to cherish her memory her sons, Kenneth Alan Brooks and Nathaniel Darius Brooks; one sister, Elsa Martinea (Jaisun Martinea); granddaughter, Isabell Easter Brooks; daughter-in-law, Rebecca Lopez, and a host of other relatives and friends.

The Celebration Service

Seating Of The Family

Musical Selection "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

II Corinthians 5:7-10

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection "Walk Around Heaven"

Family Tribute Kenneth Alan Brooks (son)

Remarks Jaisun Martinea
(Brother-In-Law)

Musical Selection "Amazing Grace"

The Sermon Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.
Pastor, Lilly Of The Valley Baptist Church

The Committal and Benediction Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Family Acknowledgement

Our family extends heartfelt thanks to our friends for all the prayers and kindness shown during the homegoing of our loved one. God Bless You.

Mothers Never Die

When we are children, we are happy and gay
And our **Mother** is young and she laughs as we play.

Then we grow up, she teaches the truth
And lays life's foundation in the days of our youth.

And then it is time for us to leave home
But her teachings go with us wherever we roam,

For all that she taught us and all that we did
When we were so often just a "bad little kid"

We will often remember and then realize
That **Mothers Are Special and Wonderfully Wise...**

And as she grows older, we look back with love
Knowing that **Mothers Are "Gifts From Above"**

And when she "goes home" to receive her reward
She will dwell in **God's Kingdom and "Keep House for The Lord"**

Where she'll "light up" the stars that shine through the night

And keep all the moonbeams sparkling and bright

And then with the dawn she'll put darkness away

As she "scours" the sun to new brilliance each day

So dry tears of sorrow, for **Mothers Don't Die**

They must move in with God and **"Keep House In The Sky"**

And there in **God's Kingdom, Mothers**

Watch from above

To welcome their children with their

Undying Love