

Thanksgiving Celebration
For the Life of
Mother Enid (Lewis) Brooks



A woman of prayer and courage
February 16, 1930 - November 23, 2010

November 29, 2010

Paterson Church of God
351- 10th Avenue • Paterson, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Today we gather together to celebrate the life of a phenomenal woman. **Enid Brooks** was born on February 16, 1930. She was the third of seven siblings born to Henry Lewis and Jemima Wilson of Water Lane, Clarendon, Jamaica West Indies. As a child, she attended Olive Primary School after which she enrolled in an institution in Maypen to pursue her undying love for nursing, a dream fulfilled in her daughters. In later years, she received her certification as a Childcare provider.

At nine years old, she received the Lord as her personal savior. She met and was mentored by Sister Marona Grant who became a lifelong friend. Even as a child she loved to minister the word and took every chance she had as an opportunity to serve.

At the age of nineteen, she met and married the late Rev. George Brooks. The two labored together birthing a family and establishing churches in Jamaica and later United States. Fifty-three years later, they celebrated a harvest of eleven children, thirty-three grandchildren, four great grandchildren and a thriving ministry in Paterson and the Garden State where they served as District Pastors for ten ministries.

To fully appreciate Enid Brooks, one must first understand the Proverbs 31 example of a virtuous woman. In 1969, George Brooks migrated to the United States leaving Enid to care for their ten children and all the others she was always able to find and take home with her. Experience taught him his heart could trust her. He knew that she would do him good all the days of their lives because she was a woman of character and strength.

Mrs. Brooks worked tirelessly to ensure the well-being of her family. She was not afraid to work willingly with her hands cooking, cleaning, mending, sewing, planting, what ever it took because she was a woman of vigilance.

Order of Service

Sunday, November 28, 2010
Viewing 5-7 p.m. - Service: 7 p.m.

Musical Selection "I Am Not Forgotten"-Brooks Grandchildren
Call to worship Pastor Scott
Hymn "My Hope Is Built" - Congregation
Scripture:
Old Testament - Psalm 34 Sophia A. Brooks
Expressions Bishop Rabon & Rev. L. Miller
Congregational Song "Precious Lord"
Tribute Ministers
Musical Selection "The Prayer"
Duet by Johana Actable & David Virgo

Scripture

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15:51-58 Benjamin Brooks
Remembrance "Praise Is What I Do" - Praise Him in Mime

*Offering: All proceeds will be donated to:
THE GEORGE AND ENID BROOKS FOUNDATION.*

(Something Down Inside of Me)

Tribute: Sis. Tulloch - Sis R. Barnett - Troy James

Musical Selection "Wind Beneath my Wings"
Andre Harriott, Andrew Brown, Gabrielle Brooks
Tribute Church Family and Friends
Eulogy Horace Brooks
Musical Selection "I Can Only Imagine"- Praise Him In Motion
Sermon Evangelist J. Cox
Prayer for Family Evangelist J. Cox
Closing Hymn "I'll Fly Away"- Congregation
Closing Pastor Scott

Monday, November 29, 2010
Viewing: 8-9 a.m. - Service: 9 a.m.

Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Neil Actable
Invocation Evangelist Virtue-Fullerton
Scripture

New Testament - Hebrews 11:1-16 Michael Johnson
Musical Selection "Holy" - Courtney Brooks

Tribute

Bishop Scott Sheppard, Cornerstone Church of God Athens, Ga Bishop Darrell
E. Croft, House of Praise, W. Columbia, SC

Musical Selection "Your Name" – LIFE
Tribute Donna Actable
Sermon Pastor John Algra
Musical Selection "Freedom" - Brooks Grandchildren
Benediction
Recessional



Enid

All I hear in my ear is the way he
said your name Sister Enid, rather
Mama...It's time to go
So sweetly. Just like him so gently
I can't remember if he told you he loved you
But all I remember is the words Mama with such love

So now I dream of your love
And the way he called your name Mama rather Sister
Enid time to go

You seemed to put up the good fight without him
He has walked hand in hand with you while you were
ill
And watched you through all your pain and suffering

Your love is calling you, calling you home
.....Grandma, Mama ..Sister Enid
We love you
I love you
He loves you

~Samantha Brooks
(Granddaughter)

Entombment

Laurel Grove Memorial Park
Totowa, New Jersey
Officiated by Bishop Rabon

*Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at
American Legion Hall • 180 Union BLVD, Totowa, NJ*

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. A special
thanks to Betty Ritacco-RN, Rosa Echevarria-CNA, Colette
Lamothe-MSW, Hospice of New Jersey and Carol Pobanz-
Chaplain. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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She was a woman of courage. She never backed down from a challenge but seemed rather to blossom when offered one. She defied the odds, lived when she should have died, and started a business doing that which she knew how to do best, pour herself into the lives of the younger generation. She stepped when she could have sat down and then when the time was come, she looked death defiantly in the face, placed her future in God's hand and took her leap of faith into final victory.

She was a woman of generosity always organizing clothing drives, the feeding of the hungry and let's never forget, we must always collect an offering for the orphans.

Her unwavering faith in God and her devotion to her family and church were unequalled. She taught her children, by example, to trust in the Lord with all their hearts regardless of the circumstances.

Enid Brooks was a devout member of the Church of God where she served as playwright, psalmist, teacher, President of the Ladies Ministries for the local church, the district of churches and board member of the State Ladies Ministries.

On Tuesday, November 23, 2010 at 6:45 a.m., Enid Brooks laid aside her robe of flesh in exchange for a robe of righteousness. She stepped through the valley of the shadow of death and was ushered into the eternal presence of her Lord. She leaves behind a legacy of strength, character, generosity, vigilance, courage and an unwavering faith. Surviving her are: their eleven children, Horace, Veronica, Barbara, Maxie, Raymond, Samuel, Donalyn, Hannah, Donna, Herfa and Lance; five daughters-in-law; four sons-in-law; thirty-three grandchildren and their spouses; nine great grandchildren; two brothers, Samuel Lewis and Arnel Lewis of England; one sister, Perlina Daily of Jamaica, W.I. She also leaves behind her church family and friends. She will be greatly missed.

Congregational Songs

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus blood and in righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
but wholly lean on Jesus name

chorus

On Christ the solid rock I stand
all other ground is sinking sand
all other ground is sinking sand



When darkness veils his lovely face
I rest on his unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath I king of the siege, His covenant , His blood
Supports me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay.

Ill Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er
Ill fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

Chorus

I'll fly away Oh glory I'll fly away
When I die hallelujah bye and bye
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this have grown Ill fly away
Like a bird from prison bars have flown
Ill fly away

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
Ill fly away



Take My Hand Precious Lord

When my way growth drear, precious Lord linger near,
when my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call hold my hand lest I fall, take
my hand precious Lord lead me home

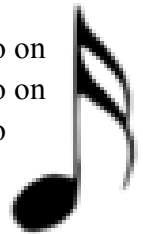
Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on,
let me stand. I am tired I am weak I am worn.
Thru the storm, thru the night lead me on thru the night
take my hand precious Lord lead me on

When the shadows appear and
the night draweth near and the day is past and gone
At the river I stand, guide my feet hold my hand take
my hand precious Lord lead me home



Go On

Something down inside of me keeps telling me to go on
Something down inside of me keeps telling me to go on
Something down inside of me keeps telling me to
go on, go on go on go on



The Holy Ghost down inside of me keeps telling me to go on
The Holy Ghost down inside of me keeps telling me to go on
The Holy Ghost down inside of me keeps telling me
to go on go on go on go on

Prayer From The Grave

Tameca N Forbes

My dear friends...

When you think of me let it be thought of the goodness I
have done

While here on earth

Never forget the special times that we shared.

Hold my special secrets close to your heart

For I hold yours in my grave.

My love...

Do not remember me for my smile

The intensity in my walk or the fire in my words

Remember the love I gave you,
the children I bore

The holidays that I made special

When you think of me

Remember the tears my shoulders have embraced

Do not let the recollection of my fragrance or the gentle
radiance of my honey toned skin bring you to tears

Remember the love and the warmth in my skin

And the comfort that existed in my arms.

My child....

Read

Read the volumes of encouragement that I have given to you

In the late hours when your precious tears are falling

And I cannot hold you

Forsake not my teachings

And you will be highly regarded by your companions

Let not my intelligence nor my success

Be the road that leads to my memories

But the home I kept

The cookies I baked and the medicine I provided

In those sick times

Yes, remember me, remember me for all that I am and was
But let not my death break you down or cause you to give up
Rather, let it give you the desire to live a fulfilling life.