

And there's a "sunrise" for each soul
For life not death is God's promise gold,
So trust God's promise and doubt him never
For only through death can mean live for-
ever.

The Family

FLORAL BEARERS

Helen Jordan	Exie M. Brooks
Martha Ann Foxx	Virginia Chavis
Swannie Durant	Virginia Horton
Stella Siler	Pearl Mason
Margaret Lane	Pauline Newly

PALL BEARERS

Robert Womble	Wesley Lee
Marvonn Brooks	Welford Brooks
George Brooks	Walter Phelp

O B S E Q U I E S

FOR

Mr. Martin Abean Brooks

Saturday, January 10, 1970

LANBERT CHAPEL BAPTIST CHURCH

SILER CITY, NORTH CAROLINA

Rev. D. F. Brown, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE "Nearer My God"

HYMN "Abide With Me"

SCRIPTURE

PRAYER

HYMN "Near The Cross"

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF CONDOLENCES
 Mrs. Bernice Jordan

OBITUARY *554. Just 3 v2* Mrs. Bernice Jordan

SOLO Mrs. Weaver

REMARKS Rev. A. F. McCleave

EULOGY Rev. D. F. Brown

SONG BY REQUEST "Oh Ship of Zion"

FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

OBITUARY

Mr. Martin Abean Brooks, son of the late Mr. Lee C. Brooks and Mrs. Carrie Brooks Paige was born November 10, 1924 in Chatham County, North Carolina. He departed this life Wednesday Morning, January 7, 1970. instantly, following a few years of bad health.

He was united in marriage September 15, 1945 to Mrs. Lila Mae Morgan and to this union five children were born.

In his early youth he professed faith in Christ and joined Lambert Chapel Baptist Church.

He leaves in remorse: his wife Mrs. Lila Mae Brooks, four daughters, Mrs. Sandra Scotten, Mrs. Gloria Dark, Mrs. Brenda Kay Marsh, Miss Evelyn Brooks and one son, Mr. Larry Brooks all of Siler City, N. C. Seven grandchildren, a mother, Mrs. Carrie Paige. Five sisters, Mrs. Vernell Matthews, Mrs. Henrietta Matthews, Mrs. Katie Brady all fo Siler City, N. C., Mrs. Ruth Smith of Greensboro, N. C., Mrs. Peggy Waddell of Asheboro, N. C. and six brothers; Fred, George, Robert, Samuel, Albert all of Siler City, Nilly Brooks of Greensboro, N. C. and a host of other relatives and friends.

Life is forever! Death is a dream!
 If we did not go to sleep at night,
 We'd never awaken to see the light
 And the joy of watching a new day break
 Are meeting the dawn by some quiet lake,
 would never be ours unless we slept
 while God and all his Angel kept
 A Vigil through this little death,
 That's over with the morning breath-
 And the death, too, is a time of sleeping,
 For those who die are in God's keeping