

Floral Bearers

Classmates & Friends

Pall Bearers

Classmates & Friends

Acknowledgements

*There are all kinds of "Thank You's" for all kinds of things,
but none could mean more than the calls, visits, food, flowers,
and your presence during the time of illness and death of our
loved one.*

The Family

*Services Entrusted to:
Knotts Funeral Service
1501 Martin Luther King Boulevard
Siler City, North Carolina 27344*

In

Loving Memory

Samuel (Bow) Bernard Brooks



*Thursday, April 3, 2003
2:00 p.m.
Jordan Grove A. M. E. Zion Church
Siler City, North Carolina
Rev. Gene Horton, Officiating*

Order of Service

Processional	
Hymn	Male Chorus
Scripture	
Old Testament	Rev. Cox
New Testament	Rev. Headen
Selection	Male Chorus
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Brooks
Solo	Ms. Anissa Little
Acknowledgements	Ms. Marilyn Foushee
Obituary	Read Silently
Remarks	
Solo	Ms. Irish Jordan
Eulogy	Rev Gene Horton
Selection	Male Chorus
Recessional	

Obituary

Samuel (Bow) Bernard Brooks, Jr. completed his work on earth and greeted a new dawn on Sunday, March 30, 2003 at UNC Hospital, Chapel Hill, NC. Sammy was born October 13, 1952 in Chatham County to the late Samuel and Dorothy Brooks.

Sammy joined Jordan Grove Church at an early age. There he participated in various auxiliaries.

He was a hard worker and loved to fish and go hunting. He did work for everyone and brought a smile to their faces.

Sammy was united in holy matrimony to the late Bertha Ruth Thompson. He leaves to cherish his memories: two daughters, Katrina Petty (Tyrone) and Sarina Person (Wilbert) of Sanford, NC ; four sisters, Delane, Pam, and Angela, all of Siler City NC, and Lisa of Greensboro; one foster brother Harold Brooks (Sarah) one grandmother, Kathryn Lane; four grandchildren Madison, Tyshana, Will and Donovan; five aunts, two uncles, devoted nieces and nephews, especially Jamillah Harris, and a loving devoted friend Cora Brower, and a host of relatives and friends.

God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not meant to be,
So He put His arms around you
and whispered "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you,
as we saw you pass away..
Although we loved you deeply,
we could not make you stay.
Your Golden Heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.