IN LOVING MEMORY

of

Mr. George Edward (Pete) Brooks

Hymn - Pass Me Mot

Scripture

Recessional

Wednesday, August 6, 1980

1:00 P. M.

Mitchell Chapel AME Zion Church

Pittsboro, N. C.

Rev. F. L. Kush, Pastor

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional (Page) Browns sgrood . Til

Hymn - Pass Me Not

Scripture

Prayer

Hymn - Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross

Condolences Mrs. Naomi McCrimmon

Solo - Because He Lives . . . Mr. Clifton Scurlock

Wednesday, Angust b, 1989

1:00 P. H.

Pictaboro, L. C.

Rev. T. L. Mushy Pastor

Recessional

Interment - Mt. View Church (Seymore Cemetery)

OBITUARY

Mr. George Edward (Pete) Brooks, son of Mr. George and Mrs. Hattie Brooks, was born September 10, 1950, and departed this life August 3, 1980 at Lee County Hospital.

He was united in Holy Hatrimony to Miss Wilma Raines.

He leaves to mourn his loss, a loving wife, Mrs. Wilma Brooks; one daughter, Alicia Brooks of the home; his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. George Brooks of Pittsboro, N. C.; two sisters, Mrs. Linda Harrington of Pittsboro, N. C. and Mrs. Loretta McGilberry of Syracuse, N. Y., 2 nieces, 3 aunts, 5 uncles and a host of other relatives and friends.

"You wonder why I went away
And didn't say good-bye
I couldn't bear to tell you
For it hurts me when you cry
My ship came in at early morning
And beautiful to see
For the Captain was King Jesus,
And he softly beckoned me
I ran across the leeway and fell down
at His feet
He gently took me in His arms
My work and rest is now complete!"

PITTEBORO, M. C.

- The Family

PALLBEARERS

Larry Crump 100 aloos (919 Randy Thomas 9) Terry Taylor Tod asw Michael Knight Charles Raines Rel E Japan Earl Jackson Book book

He was united in Holy Latrimony to Miss Wilms Raines.

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Linda Thomas Dorothy Raines Cathy Smith
Easter Farrar Shirley Taylor
Verda Mae Gunter Phyllis Worley

Judy Elliott Annie Alston Janice Knight Cathy Smith

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Family wishes to thank their many friends and relatives for the many acts of kindness show them during their hour of sorrow.

My ship came in at early morning

For the Captain was King Jesus,

And he softly beckened me

And besutiful to see

at His feet He gently took me in His arms GRIFFIN FUNERAL HOME

I ran across the leeway and fell down

PITTSBORO, N. C.

- The Family