

*In Loving Memory of*

*Pathlyn Lenrose Brooks*  
*"Aunt Linda"*

*Sunrise*

*Monday, May 22, 1916*

*Sunset*

*Saturday, February 19, 2011*

*Saturday, February 26, 2011*

*10:00 a.m.*

*Bethany Evangelical Lutheran Church*

*2015 Kennedy Boulevard  
Jersey City, New Jersey*

*Reverend Hans Arnesen, Pastor*

*Reverend Mona Fitch-Elliott, Officiating Pastor*

*Mr. Arthur Anderson, Minister of Music*

## Obituary

**C**athlyn Penrose Brooks entered into eternal rest on Saturday, February 19, 2011 at the age of ninety-four.

Born in Jamaica West Indies, Cathlyn resided in Illinois before relocating to Jersey City, New Jersey.

Lovingly known as “Aunt Linda” to family and dear friends, she made a lasting impression on all who came in contact with her. Throughout Aunt Linda’s life she was the devoted matriarch of the entire family in the U.S. and Jamaica.

Surviving to cherish Cathlyn’s precious memory are: beloved brothers, Cecil, George and Linton Penrose; beloved sisters, Edna Fulton Penrose and Ivy Clair Julye; adored nieces, Raquel Richardson-Hogan, Arlene Richardson-Powell, Janine P. Fulton, Giselle Penrose-Bassereth, Joy Penrose-Davis, Patricia, Keisha, Simone, Darie-Anne, Arlene and Jodaine Penrose; adored nephews, Dennis Hopkins, Vincent and Clint Penrose; treasured great nieces and nephews, Tyson Penrose, Precious, Fuquan, Azzinah Dawan, Janese and Sha’Bra Fulton, Janaya C. and Raquel J. Richardson, Iyahna T. Powell, Kelvin Davis and Rachel Penrose Browne; dearest sisters-in-law, Rosalyn “Ditty” and Lucy Penrose; dearest brother-in-law, Romeo Richardson; devoted nephew-in-law, Barry Hogan; special relatives, the Gibson and Davis families.

# Order of Service

Prelude

Greeting By ..... Reverend Mona Fitch-Elliott

Opening Hymn ..... *"It Is Well With My Soul"*

Prayer By ..... Reverend Mona Fitch-Elliott

First Reading ..... Palms 91

Read responsively by Aunt Linda's great niece and niece,  
Rachel Penrose Browne & Darie-Ann Penrose

Solo ..... Musical Selections

By her dear nieces, Jodaine Penrose & Giselle Penrose – Bassarath

Second Reading ..... 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

By her beloved sister, Edna Fulton Penrose

Special Tributes – by Family Members & Friends (two min. max per person)

By her adored niece & nephew- in-law,  
Raquel Richardson-Hogan & Barry Hogan  
By her dearly loved neighbors,  
Faith and Hilda Maina

Eulogy Presented by ..... Aunt Linda's cherished niece, nephew

Kelvin Davis and Raquel Richardson  
written in part by her beloved sister Ivy Juyle

Song ..... *"Precious Lord"*

## **GOSPEL READING**

(P) The Holy Gospel according to Revelation 21st chapter verses 1-7.

**(C) Glory to you, O Lord (LBW 83)**

The Gospel of the Lord

**(C) Praise to you, O Christ (LBW 83)**

The Sermon ..... Reverend Mona Fitch-Elliott

Hymn of the Day ..... *"How Great Thou Art"*

The Prayers of The Church

(L) As God's beloved children let us pray that the light of Christ shine on the nations,  
the church and all those in need...

Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray:

**(C) Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread;  
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and  
lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom,  
and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.**

Commendation

Recessional ..... *"I'll Fly Away"*

Interment ..... Rosehill Cemetery • Linden, NJ



*Back together again.*

*Our dearest and most cherished friend Cathlyn, you received a joyous invitation from our Lord which you joyfully accepted.*

*We will miss your contagious laughter, your love, your kindness and soooo much more.*

*Nuff people dem full a Ism and Schism but no Cathlyn!*

*To us you were a Mother, a Grandmother but most of all you were a true friend. We hate to say goodbye but we must.*

*Rest in peace our dear friend Cathlyn. We shall love you ALWAYS.*

*Dorrette, Mayo, Judith, Lyndon, Lazita, Blanch, Theresa and Doreen.*

*Aunt Linda your life was full of loving deeds forever thought of our special needs, today and tomorrow my whole life through I will always love and cherish you.*

*From your Niece,  
Arlene Richardson*

Dawan Fulton	Cross Bearer
Dennis Hopkins	Pallbearer
Kelvin Davis	Pallbearer
Barry Hogan	Pallbearer
Hasley Davis	Pallbearer
Gibson Family	Pallbearer
Antoine Carrington	Pallbearer

*Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.*

*God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

*The family would like to extend a special thank you to Jackson Funeral Residence.*

*Professional Services Entrusted To:*

*jackson funeral residence*



384 Communipaw Avenue  
Jersey City, New Jersey  
Audrey E. Jackson, Owner / Director  
Rosalyn A. Burns Browne, Manager / Director

## Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

Text: John Newton (1725-1807)

### ▪ Precious Lord Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When my way grows 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  
When the darkness appears  
And the night draws 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

Words & music by Thomas A. Dorsey

## How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*Refrain*

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,  
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; *Refrain*

But when I think, that God, his Son not sparing;  
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing  
he bled and died to take away my sin; *Refrain*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
and then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!" *Refrain*

Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859 - 1940; and adapt, Stuart K. Hine, 1899 - 1989. Text 1953 S.K. Hine, assigned to Manna Music, Inc., 3255 Brooten Road, Pacific City, OR 97135 (ASCAP). Renewed 1981. All rights reserved (ASCAP)

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## What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
ev'rything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit;  
oh, what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

Text: Joseph Scriven, 1820 - 1886

## When Peace, Like A Friend

*It Is Well With My Soul*

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
when sorrows, like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

### *Refrain*

It is well (it is well)  
with my soul, (with my soul)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed his own blood for my soul. *Refrain*

He lives - oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;  
my sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;  
even so, it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

*Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828 - 1888*



## I'll Fly Away

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

I'll fly away, O Glory I'll fly away;  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away;  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O Glory I'll fly away;  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away

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

I'll fly away, Oh Glory I'll fly away;  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

Word & Music: Alfred E. Brumley

