

Sunrise October 20, 1945

Sunset April 24, 2022

Service: Saturday, May 21, 2022 - 3:00 pm

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466
Rev. Norman Coleman, Officiating
Rev. David Jenkins, Organist



From: Brother-in-law Errol Rose

Let me take a moment to thank everyone of you gathered here today to pay your last respects and to bid farewell to our deceased brother and friend Felix Brooks.

Today the Brooks, Rose and Slade Families stand before you, bound by sorrow, pain and grief for the loss of a brother to my wife Isolyn, sister Eunice, brother Caleb, several nephews and nieces and friends alike with whom he shared his wonderful life here on earth.

Felix Brooks died peacefully at home on April 24th, 2022. He was born on October 20th, 1945 in New Roads, Warsop Trelawny, Jamaica, West Indies. He was the third of eight children born to the late Baptist Minister Randall and Wilhelmina Brooks.

He received his early childhood education at Warsop Primary School where he was an exemplary student. His teachers would always give favorable reviews on his report cards. At school, Felix was fond of playing cricket. I'm sure many of you are familiar with cricketing in the West Indies in the early days and know fully well what fun and excitement a game of cricket can provide. Tall and astute, Felix was a Fast Bowler on the Schools Cricket Team. He represented the school on several Inter-School Sports Cricket Team competitions, at times winning trophies for the school. At an early age Felix developed a keen sense of Curiosity and Adventure which empowered him to learn the mechanics of life, to survive and help his family and community. Felix was intrigued with the work his late father was doing in the community. To this end, he channelled his curiosity to forge a partnership with him in all his endeavors.

After leaving school, he worked alongside his father getting involved in church work and farming on his father's estate. The second of five boys, he immediately knew what role he must play in the life of the family and he never flinched to take on that role.

I met Felix in 1976 at the time I was dating his sister Isolyn who later became my wife. Our admission for each other was spontaneous. He would always greet me as Mr. Errol and I in return greeted him as Brother Brooks. His deep and abiding love for humanity was contagious and it always propelled him to meet and greet everyone with respect.

When ever you came in contact with Felix you were always, considered a friend and in his dialogue with you, you could sense his willingness to lend a helping hand. As the years progressed into the 70's Felix's adventurous spirit took on a new significance and urgency.

He would talk to me from time to time and he expressed his desire to travel abroad and discover new opportunities. He worked steadfastly to find a way how he could accomplish this goal. HA HA I would imagine he said to himself. Then he came up with an idea to put this in motion.

He registered his intention to travel to America with the Jamaica Ministry of Labour and Agricultural Workers Programs. He was successful and made his first trip from the Island to America in 1978.

Felix would make several trips to America under the Workers Program, always earning himself a trip back to his excellent work ethics and diligent application of self and service.

In all his travels, he always had his family on his mind, and would return home from time to time bearing gifts for his family and friends alike.

Felix returned to the United States one final time in 1980 and made America his home. While here, he worked in the Construction Industry at several construction sites where he gave his services as a Security Guard and at other times a Site Attendant. In every assignment, his Employers and Fellow Employees alike would speak effortlessly of him as a good and decent man who always showed up to work and gave it his all.

Throughout the length and breath of his 76 years among us, he made no apologies for being a decent human being. Felix will be remembered for being a Gem in our family and his friends who called him Brooksie will continue to share in the sentiments of the memory we treasure of this wonderful human being of a man who left us to mourn his untimely passing.

To mourn his loss are sisters, Eunice, Isolyn, brother, Caleb, ten nephews, five nieces and many friends.

The impact that he had on all of us who knew him is felt everyday. But as dramatic and painful as it may be, we must summon the courage to say "Take your rest my friend." God's speed and may Light perpetual shine on you throughout Eternity.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Rev. David Jenkins

Processional

InvocationRev. Norman Coleman

SelectionRev. David Jenkins

Scripture Readings Rev. Norman Coleman Old Testament New Testament

Prayer Of Comfort Rev. Norman Coleman

Selection Rev. David Jenkins

Reading Of Obituary

Selection Rev. David Jenkins

Eulogy Rev. Norman Coleman

Benediction

Remarks By Funeral Director

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>

Sunday, June, 5, 2022 Warsop Baptist Church Cemetery New Road, Warsop, Trelawny, Jamaica, W.I.

If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway And memories were a lane. We would walk right up to heaven And bring you back again No farewell words were spoken No time to say goodbye You were gone before we knew it And only God knows why Our hearts still ache in sadness And secret tears still flow What it meant to love you No one can ever know But now we know you want us To mourn for you no more To remember all the happy times Life still has much in store Since you'll never be forgotten We pledge to you today A hallowed place within our hearts Is where you'll always stay. -Author unknown

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's Bronxwood

uneral Home, Inc. 4035 Bronxwood Avenue Bronx, NY 10466 718-231-7647 Fax 718-231-7665

E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net

