## WITH ALL OUR LOVE

















Micheal, you will be forever in our hearts.

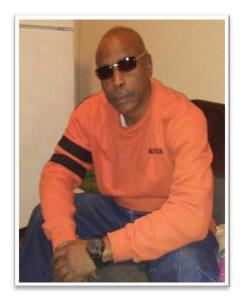
#### Acknowledgements

The family of Micheal W. Brooks thank you for your outpouring of love shown to us during this difficult time. May you be blessed as richly as you have blessed us.



727 North Patterson Avenue Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101 336.722.8117 www.clarksbrownandsons.com





# Mr. Micheal W. Brooks June 20, 1966 ~ August 20, 2024

Saturday, August 24, 2024 12:30 PM Mt. Calvary Holiness Church 1615 NE 22nd Street Winston-Salem, North Carolina Pastor Norman L. Graham, Officiating

### OBITUARY

Micheal Wayne Brooks was born on June 20, 1966 in Brooklyn, New York to the late Kaye Oliver Foster and Leander Brooks. On August 20, 2024, he passed away.

Micheal received his education in the Winston-Salem/ Forsyth County School System. He attended Carver High School and enrolled in its Optional Education Program.

His passion was cooking. Prior to becoming disabled, he worked in various restaurants in the area.

Micheal loved watching television in general and especially watching sports. He was an avid fan of football and the (insert name of his team).

Micheal is preceded in death by his parents; his paternal and maternal grandmothers, Emma Oliver and Josephine Mitchell.

He leaves to cherish his memory his children: Antron Foxworth, Chanice Patterson, Michael S. (Kanesha) Brooks, Kedrick Jones, and Donald Woods; grandchildren, Layla Holmes, Phillip Holmes, Keisean Brooks, Kinsley Brooks, Kyleigh Brooks, Da'von Woods, Ava Woods, Jali France-Woods; sisters, Tammy Brooks and L'Tanya Woods; niece Shakira Foster; nephews, Anthony Brooks, Shawn Brooks and Jayland Moore.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING Clergy and Family

FAMILY VISITATION 12:00 PM~ 12:30 PM

SCRIPTURE New Testament - Jane Robinson

PRAYER Pastor Norman L. Graham

> SOLO Tamico Reid

SPECIAL TRIBUTES Family and Friends

POEM Footprints in the Sand

> SOLO Tamico Reid

## WITH OUR LOVE



#### In Our Hearts

We thought of you with love today, But that is nothing new. We thought about you yesterday And days before that too. We think of you in silence. We often speak your name. Now all we have memories And your picture in a frame. Your memory is our keepsake With which we'll never part. God has you in his keeping. We have you in our hearts.

Author: Unknown