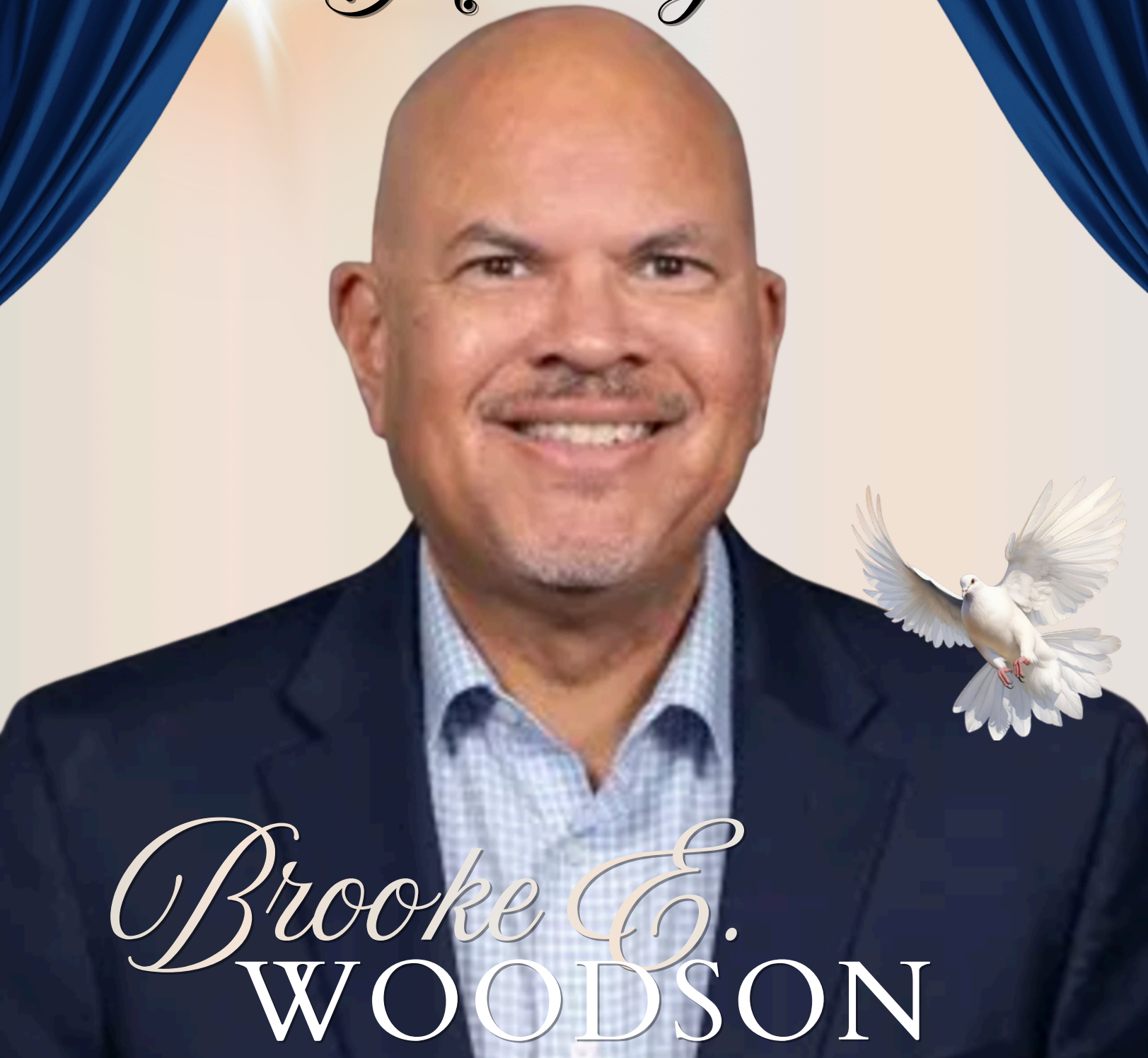


In Loving
Memory



Brooke E.
WOODSON

JULY 21, 1964 – SEPTEMBER 26, 2026

MONDAY
OCTOBER 5, 2026

11:00 AM

HISTORIC CHARLES STREET
A.M.E. CHURCH

551 WARREN STREET, ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS, 02119

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure.



REMEMBERING

Brooke E. WOODSON

Brooke Edward Woodson passed away all too suddenly after a brief illness. He was born in Long Island, NY in 1964, and spent most of his formative years living with his family in Norwood, MA, but also in Philadelphia, Turnersville, NJ and Bridgewater, MA. He later became a proud Bostonian for most of his life...cheering our beloved Celtics, Bruins, Patriots and Red Sox.

Brooke graduated from Norwood High School where his family resided for many years. He was captain of the basketball team, which spoke of his quiet but effective leadership skills. One of Brooke's teachers noted that he towered over many of his classmates but looked down on no one. He went on to earn his BA at Northeastern University (cum laude) and completed his Masters of Urban Affairs at Boston University.

Brooke worked for the City of Boston for over 20 years. He became Chief of Staff for the late and honorable Boston City Councilor Bruce Bolling in 1987. From there he became Director of the Small and Local Business Office and Special Assistant for the late and honorable Mayor Thomas Menino.



Brooke eventually transitioned to the construction industry where he became Vice-President of Programs at Madison Park Development Corp, National Director of Trade Partner Diversity, Suffolk Construction, and lastly as Sr. Director of Community Engagement at Shawmut Design and Construction.

Brooke diligently advocated for the economic vitalization of traditionally under-served communities. He helped pave the way for meaningful employment for many that were often excluded or overlooked. With passion and effectiveness, Brooke was a key advisor on numerous political campaigns for US presidents and state and local elections.

Brooke enjoyed visiting Martha's Vineyard, and the many music venues of the Boston area and NYC. He was a passionate fan of all kinds of music, especially jazz and blues, and played a mean bass guitar with his band known as StopTime for many years.

Brooke is predeceased by his father Freeman A. Woodson, Jr. He is lovingly survived by his mother Shirley A. Woodson. Brother of Freeman A. Woodson, III and his wife Patti Woodson, sister to Lisa A. White, and niece Jessica Woodson. He is also survived by his dear Aunt Barbara Hicks, numerous loving cousins and an uncountable number of true friends which will greatly miss him.



MEMORIES

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



Brooke's

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE

David Langford

PROCESSIONAL

*Reverend Dr. Gregory G. Groover Sr.
& Ministerial Staff*

INVOCATION

*Reverend Dr.
Gregory G. Groover Sr.*

HYMN OF TRIUMPH

Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross

PRAYER OF COMFORT

*Reverend Indiría Alveraz,
Associate Pastor-HCSAME &
Communities of Color Member*

SCRIPTURE

*Old Testament: Francine Pope
New Testament: Trey Pope*

MUSICAL SELECTION

*Raynya Simmons,
Communities of Color Member*

REMARKS (PUBLIC OFFICIALS)

*Steve Kerrigan, Chairman
Massachusetts Democratic Party*

*Michelle Wu, Mayor
City of Boston*

*Kevin Hayden, District Attorney
Suffolk County*

*Liz Miranda, State Senator
Commonwealth of Massachusetts*



*Aaron Michéwítz, State Representative
Commonwealth of Massachusetts*

*Reverend Miníard Culpepper, City Councilor
City of Boston*

REMARKS

*Bishop William E. Dickerson, II
Greater Love Tabernacle Church*

MUSICAL SELECTION

Darlène Wynn

REFLECTIONS

*Susan Menino, Michael Kinevy,
Gary Webster, Darryl Smith,
Communities of Color Co-Founders
Freeman Woodson, III, Brother*

Stop Time (Norwood friends)

READING OF OBITUARY

Read Silently

POEM

*Alba Marshall Witherspoon,
Communities of Color Member*

MUSICAL SELECTION

Darlène Wynn

EULOGY

*Reverend Dr. Gregory G. Groover, Sr., Pastor
Historic Charles Street A.M.E. Church*

CLOSING PRAYER

RECESSIONAL

Going Up Yonder

INTERMENT

Knollwood Memorial Park, Canton, MA

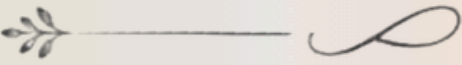
WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME



When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see If the sun
should rise and find your eyes Are
filled with tears for me I wish so
much you wouldn't cry The way you
did today While thinking of the many
things We didn't get to say I know
how much you love me As much as I
love you And each time you think of
me I know you'll miss me too But
when tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand That an
angel came and called my name And
took me by the hand And said my
place was ready In Heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind All
those I dearly love But when I walked
through Heaven's gate I felt so much
at home When God looked down
and smiled at me From His great
golden throne He said this is eternity
And all I promised you Today your
life on earth is past But here it starts
anew I promise no tomorrow For
today will always last And since each
day's the same way There's no
longing for the past So when
tomorrow starts without me Don't
think we're far apart For every time
you think of me I'm right here in
your heart.



ETERNAL *Rest*



Beneath the vast and endless sky,
we gather to honor you.
Your journey has reached its end,
yet the love we hold for you will
forever remain.

The moments we shared, the
laughter, and the tears are etched
in our hearts across the years.
Your kindness, your warmth,
and your unwavering grace
continue to linger in the spaces
you've touched.

Though you have stepped beyond
the veil, the light of your spirit
shines on.

It glimmers in the stars, rests gently
in the morning dew, and thrives in
every heart that cherished you.

We mourn your absence and let
our tears flow freely, but we find
solace knowing you now rest
beyond the sky,
in tranquil fields of peace and joy.

As we say our final goodbye,
we lift our eyes to the heavens
above. Though you are no longer
here in the way we knew, your love
remains, eternal and true.

PALLBEARERS

*Che Pope
Bobby Redd
Mark Couzens
Eric Redd*

REPAST | FELLOWSHIP
Gemma Kitchen, Norwood MA



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of the late Brooke E. Woodson would like to express their kind gesture of gratitude to everyone for the many phone calls, text messages, flowers, cards , and most of all prayers that have been shown towards the family during this rough time.

God looked around his garden- And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth- And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you -And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful -He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering -He knew you were in pain.

He knew that you would never – Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough – And the hills were hard to climb.

So he closed your weary eyelids – And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.

It broke our hearts to lose you – But you didn't go alone,

For part of us went with you – The day God called you home.

–Anonymous