Celebrating The Life of

Antoinette D. BROCKINGTON



SUNRISE
NOVEMBER 29, 1962

SUNSET
JANUARY 8, 2022

Monday, January 17, 2022
Viewing 9:00 am | Service 11:00 am

Alfonso Cannon Funeral Chapels, Inc.
2315-19 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, PA 19132

LIFE STORY

Antoinette D. Brockington affectionately known as "Neicey" to her family and friends, entered this life on November 29, 1962 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. She was the daughter of the late Charles and Elodie Hurley, and eldest of five children created in this union. In June of 1979 Neicey married the love of her life Byron Brockington, Sr.

Neicey was educated in the Philadelphia public school system, where she attended Simon Gratz High School and earned her diploma. Immediately after graduating, she attended James Martin Technical School for Nursing to become an LPN and worked as a Charge Nurse for 30 plus years. She was very conscientious in serving her patients with dignity, respect and true compassion. For five years Neicey was a Clinical Instructor where she was known to her students as "Mrs. B".

Neicey loved attending church services with her family, she was an active member of the Church of Christ and was baptized by minister John Wallace in 1982.

Neicey devoted her life to caring for others and providing for her family. She was selfless, kind hearted and compassionate. She was a mother to many as well as a nurse, counselor, teacher, friend and confidant. Her natural gift was always helping people which was exemplified through mentoring.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her husband of 42 years, Byron Brockington Sr., her sisters, Angela Hurley, Diane Hurley, Necole Bohannan, Charlotte Parker, Crystal Smith and Yolanda Barnes; one brother: Darnell Hurley; one daughter: Monique Brockington; one daughter in-law Theresa Brockington; two sons: Byron Brockington Jr. and Jamal Brockington; 7 grandchildren, 2 great-grandchildren and host of aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Lovingly and Peacefully Submitted,

The Brockington Family

Order of Service

Officiating Minister ..... Pastor

Organ Prelude.....Musician

Processional ..... Pastor and Family

Hymn Of Comfort..... "Jesus, you're the center of my joy"

Scripture:

Old Testament- Proverbs 31..... Pastor

New Testament- John 14 (1-6)... Pastor Prayer Of Comfort: Pastor

Selection ..... "His eye on the sparrow"

Remark .....(4) Family & Friends (2 min)

Acknowledgement Of Cards & Telegrams.....Aaliyah Bohannan

Obituary .....Aaliyah Bohannan Selection:

Message Of Triumph

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mt Peace Cemetery
3111 W Lehigh Ave,
Philadelphia, PA 19132

Pall Bearers

Byron Brockington Jr.
Jamal Brockington
Al-Aziz Burkett
Everett Brockington

My Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up just say that I gave in.

Don't say I lost the battle,

For it was God's war to lose or win.

Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.

Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos,

That's for God to do.

I want no more than I deserve.

No extras, just my due.

Please don't give flowers, or talk in harsh tones.

Don't be concerned about me now,

I'm well with God, I have made it home.

Don't talk about what could have been, its over and done.

Just see to all my family needs.

The battle has been won!

When you draw a picture of me,

don't draw me as a saint.

I've done some good, I've done some wrong....

So use all of your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones.

Use some gray and dark.

In fact, don't put me down on canvas,

just paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember all the good times,

but remember all the bad,

For life is full of many things.

Some happy and some sad.

But if you must do something,

then I have one last request:

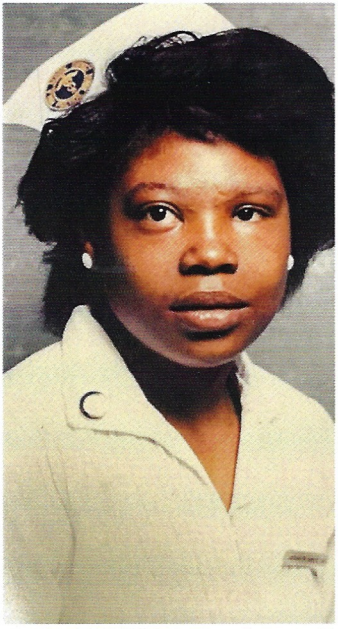
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left,

Thank God for my soul's resting.

Thank God for all who loved me, and praise God who love me the best.
















Dear Mother

In tears we saw you sinking,

And watched you fade away

My heart was almost broken

I wanted you to stay.

But when I saw you sleeping

So peaceful free from pain

How could I wish you back with me

To suffer that again

It broke my heart to lose you

But you didn't go alone

For part of me went with you

The day God called you home

The Broken Chain

We little knew that day,

God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly,

In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.

You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,

The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,

Your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,

You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,

And nothing seems the same,

But as God calls us one by one,

The chain will link again.

Note Of Thanks

The family of the late Antoinette Brockington wishes to express their sincere appreciation for ALL acts of kindness, tokens of love and words of comfort during their hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless each and everyone of you!

Professional Services:
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Florence M. Cannon, Supervisor

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