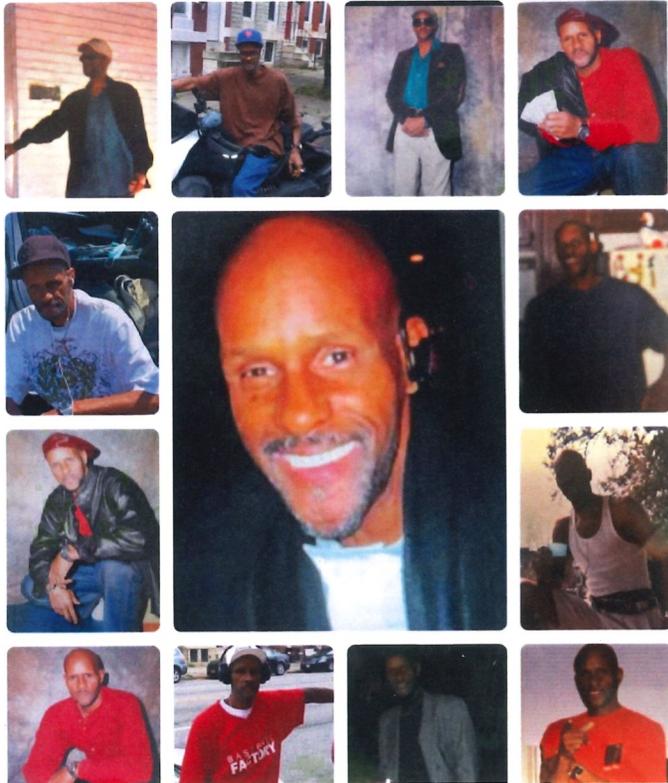




IN MEMORIAM

James M Brockington(1952 ~ 2023)



The

Man of The Year



King
Singer

He was a Loving
Father, Brother
and Friend

James Michael Brockington



9/25/1952-12/06/2023

Joseph H. Brown, Jr
Thursday December 21, 2023
2140 N. Fulton Ave
Baltimore, Md, 21217

James Michael Brockington

Was born on September, 25, 1952 to the late Lonnie Earl Brockington Sr. and Catherine Otella Brockington in Baltimore Md. James who was affectionately called Mike sadly departed his life on December 6, 2023.

Mike attended Baltimore City Public Schools. Mike was a man of many hats and everyone's favorite. From washing cars, cutting grass, moving and hauling he did it all and family was top priority.

Michael loved singing, two stepping, helping people and spending time with his family. (Uncle Mike) what everybody called him never said No when it came to helping out in anyway. Mike was known to put them clothes on and smell good too. Mike was loved by everyone and will truly be missed.

Michael was preceded in death by his parents Lonnie and Catherine three sisters Nona, Lucy, and Chantell, a brother Raymond a nephew David and his beloved friend Sharon.

Mike leaves to cherish his memories five children James and Nicole Rogers Kareem, Tameka, and Niheem Brockington. Five stepchildren Katrina, Onzetta, Tracy, Jamel Branch and Carter. 35 grand and 32 great grand three sisters, June and Adrain Brockington Anita Ash, two Brothers Lonnie and Eric Brockington one brother-in-law (Robert Ash) and one sister-in-law (Barbara Brockington) and one Aunt Rozetta. A host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.





*Never
Forgotten.....*

Order of service

Opening Hyumn- Blessing Insurance
Prayer- Pastor
Selection- The Battle Is Not Yours
Reading of the word- Old and New
Testament
Acknowledgements
Reading of obituary- Tracy
Eulogy-Pastor
Selection- William Murphy - It's
Working for my good



The Chosen One

It's hard to expect that time isn't on your side. It's even more devastating when your time runs out and you aren't ready; we know Uncle Mike has a special seat waiting for him. The angels gonna have their hands full with him, trying to fix everything.

How lucky are we to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard, the love you had for your family was that cannot part gone from our arms, but still held in our hearts because you've slipped into another world a place, we cannot be. Now we only get to catch up in our dreams.

Your nieces and nephews gonna miss you deeply.

Love you Always
Yum yum

If I Knew

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right.

There will always be another day. To say our, "I love you's," And certainly there's another chance to say our. "Anything I can do's?" But just incase I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and hope we never forget.

Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, Young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, Why not do it today?

For if tomorrow never comes, You'll surely regret the day.

That you didn't take extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish.

So always hold them dear.

Take time to say I'm sorry.

Please forgive me.

Thank you or it's ok

And if tomorrow never comes.

You'll have no regrets about today.

Daddy, we have no regrets! Love Michael,
Nikki, Kareem, Naheem, Tameka

Dear Uncle Mike

Hey there my baby it's so hard dealing with you no longer being here in the physical. You was my "Uncle Mike" who listened when everyone pissed me off, who was coming to do whatever I needed done, the one who worked my nerves about me packing you a plate for late night but the one who showered my kids and I with love EVERY TIME you saw us. I'm going to be so lost on holidays and birthday's they was our thing Amyja taken it pretty hard also I gave her that \$5 for owed her too. Well this letter is getting kinda long and hard for me to write so I'm wrapping it up. As soon as I was going to give you my car to drive you got your wings and I know they much cooler I love you and will truly miss you.

Love Tray

Michael

Tall, Dark and slim that's my dad skin my brother Michael lived in. His heart made of gold my mom gave to him. His loving eyes and caring arm Michael gave to us I'm going to miss all the time that you use to fuss as I sit and I think about you my oldest brother my heart hurts to know I'll no longer see your face or hear your voice but I know Michael you had no choice rest my brother your at peace until I meet you in the sky. You gain your wings now you must fly love you Mike.

Love Pete (Nita)

A letter to my Big Brother Mike

To my big brother Mike there'll be no other in this world. You was special, loving, and kind. You will most definitely be on everyone's mind, for your smooth old school look, to your smooth way of talking and walking. God knew your smile could and would light up the sky so he called you home. So that you finally have peace and sleep. I'm going to miss everything about my big brother Mike, Mike we going to miss you so much.

Love June

P.S- so glad we told each other how much we loved one another.