



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

*Eva Brooks Chappell*

DECEMBER 12, 1955 - JANUARY 4, 2025



## Funeral Service

11 a.m., Tuesday, January 7, 2025  
Harkers Island Pentecostal Holiness Church, Harkers Island, NC

---

Welcome & Prayer	Rev. Dell Murphy
Song, "When I Get Where I'm Going"	by Brad Paisley
Remarks & Eulogy	Rev. Paul Loftin
Song, "The Lighthouse"	The Nelsons
Message	Rev. Dell Murphy
Song, "Go Rest High On That Mountain"	by Vince Gill
Closing Prayer	Rev. Paul Loftin

THE SERVICE WILL CONCLUDE AT VERGIE MAE CEMETERY.  
Please turn on bright lights and hazards in procession.

## Graveside Service

Vergie Mae Cemetery, Harkers Island, NC

---

Remarks	Rev. Paul Loftin
Committal Prayer	Rev. Dell Murphy

Palbearers      Charlie Brooks      John Brooks Jr.      Rusty Brooks  
Steven Fritsch      Richard Gillikin      Wayne Saylor      Terry Yeomans

Honorary Palbearers      Makley Lawrence      Joe Merrell

# Eva Brooks Chappell

DECEMBER 12, 1955 - JANUARY 4, 2025

Eva Brooks Chappell, 69, of Harkers Island, North Carolina, passed away at her home on Saturday, January 4, 2025.

Eva was born on December 12, 1955, in Morehead City, NC, to Red and Collo Brooks. Growing up on the Island, Eva was raised in the Harkers Island Pentecostal Holiness Church, where she enjoyed her church family.

Known for her vibrant spirit, Eva had a remarkable ability to light up any room she entered. Her warm and caring nature made her a friend to all and stranger to none. Her selflessness was evident in her dedication to helping others, often going above and beyond to ensure their comfort and well-being. Eva's compassion truly knew no limits.

With a fulfilling career as a Licensed Practical Nurse, Eva dedicated 30 years of her life at Taylor Extended Care, where her nursing skills and nurturing personality touched the lives of countless individuals. Eva faithfully helped with Harkers Island Rescue Squad for 25 years and was affectionately known as the "Island Nurse" for anyone in need on the Island. Her commitment to her profession and patients was a testament to her character.

A true Southern woman at heart, Eva loved nothing more than to cook for her loved ones. Her signature potato salad and tasty fried chicken being favorites during family gatherings. For dessert, her pecan pie was simply extraordinary. Her favorite holiday was Christmas and being from the Island she always enjoyed the Decoy Festival.

In 1981, Eva married her beloved husband, Preston. Her greatest joy came from spending time with her family, especially during the many fun-filled trips to the Cape. Eva's grandchildren, nieces, and nephews were the apple of her eye. She spoiled them with affection and love at every opportunity, ensuring they knew just how valued they were.

Eva's legacy of love, kindness, and dedication will be greatly missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing her.

Those remaining to cherish her memory are her husband, Preston H. Chappell; daughter, Della Brooks (Wendy Maddox) of Harkers Island; son, Preston "Butch" Chappell (Jennifer) of Grimesland; parents, Red and Collo Brooks of Harkers Island; brothers, Bentley Brooks (Donna) and John Brooks (Kim), all of Harkers Island; grandchildren, Alex Chappell, Caroline Chappell, Jonathan Chappell, and Krislynn Maddox; special cousins, Vickie and Terry Yeomans and Jane and Wayne Saylor; special nieces and nephews, Charlie Brooks, Alexa Brooks, John Brooks Jr., Johnna Brooks, Cameron Guthrie, and Carly Guthrie; 2 uncles; 1 aunt; and host of other family members and special friends.

Eva was preceded in death by her maternal grandparents, Irdell Rose and Abby Jean Rose; paternal grandparents, Bennie and Isabell Brooks; and nephews, John Douglas Brooks and Brian Dean Brooks.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME, MOREHEAD CITY, NC

# 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, all 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 have to leave behind, all those I dearly love.  
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye.  
I had so much to live for, and yet so much to do.  
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.  
If I could relive yesterday, I thought for just awhile.  
I'd say goodbye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realized, that this could never be.  
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.  
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.



**MUNDEN**  
**FUNERAL HOME**  
*Family Owned & Operated Since 1955*