

A NEW DAY

By: Decharn Thomas

When the sun rises in the morning it's supposed to be a new day. A new journey that should put a smile on your face. But why do I feel like I missed the assignment? Sometimes I wake up expecting a change or a miracle but maybe I'm expecting too much. Maybe what I'm hoping for is just simply not for me. I must learn that there will be times when things will change but we must better prepare for them. Growing up can be hard sometimes because you never know when it's the right time to move on. Moving on is always the hardest part in every situation but it's all in our mind. The thought of losing you felt like a dream. Who's to say how we should handle or suppress these feelings? I wish I could have more control. I wish I could have all the power. But we know who has the ultimate power. We have the power to control our actions but preparing for that change is the most important part of every battle. As for healing? I'm not too sure. But I will get there someday. When the sun rises in the morning it's supposed to be a new day.

Pullbearers

Family and Friends

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Interment

Mount Peace Cemetery
3111 West Lehigh Avenue
Philadelphia, PA 19132

Repast

You are invited to join the Family
for a repast after the interment,
in the Deliverance Evangelistic
Church Fellowship Hall



In Appreciation

The family sincerely appreciates the many kind deeds, visits, flowers, prayers, cards, gifts, and other comforting expressions shown to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless and keep each of you.



Professional Services Entrusted To:
G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL INC.
2530 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
215-227-0100 Office | 215-225-3256 Fax
www.gchoicecfc.com
Britni' Choice - Cartwright, Supervisor



Celebration OF LIFE FOR

DERRELL

Jamar Brooks

June 28, 1990

"RELL BISSMAN"

August 15, 2024

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 2024

VIEWING: 9:00AM | SERVICE: 11:00AM

Deliverance Evangelistic Church

2001 WEST LEHIGH AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132

APOSTLE DR. OLIVIA LEWIS-BATTLE, EULOGIST

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

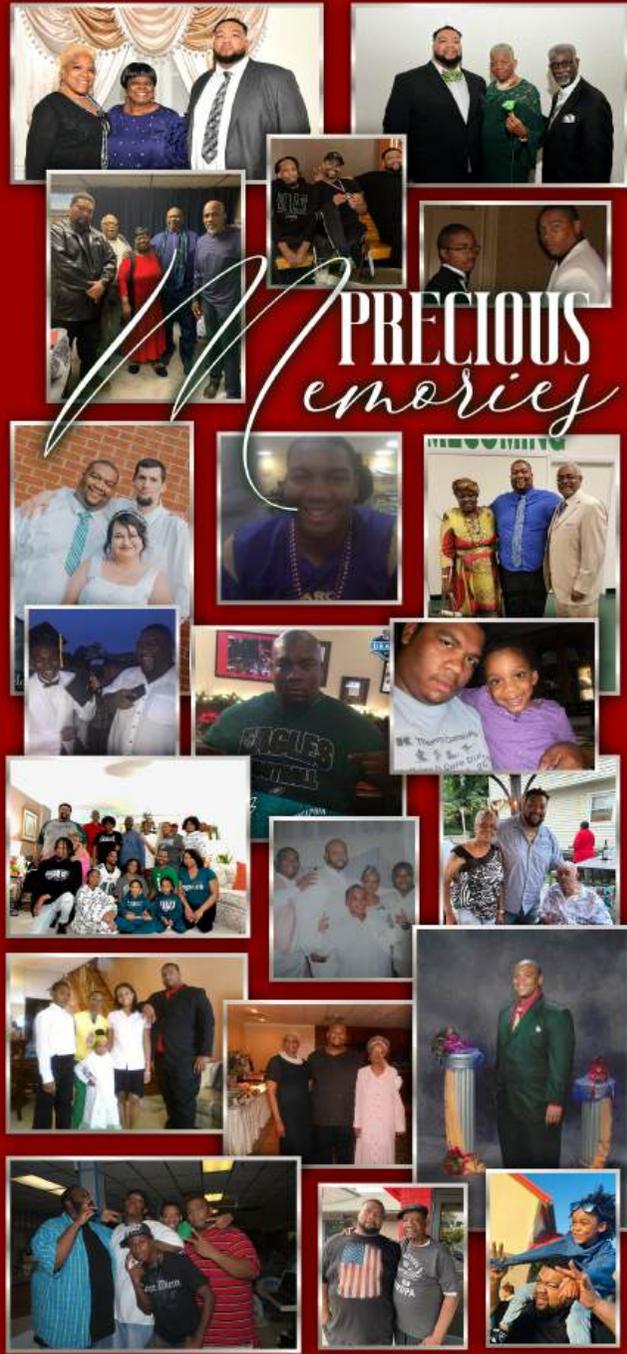


NEVER

alone

By Apostle Armita DeShields

You belong to Him and you are never alone!
 It's ok if you get tired because He will always be right there to pick you up!
 Sometimes you may not understand what God is doing but He is moving and He cares!
 He sees and He knows how much you can bear!
 What a friend we have in Jesus – there is nothing too hard for Him
 – cast every care on Him & He will see through.
 In a world that has so much negativity and turmoil we sometimes wonder where God is –
 but He is always there – to comfort and to guide, to strengthen and abide in those deep
 places where He must guide.
 So don't worry or fret – you are not alone!
 Any pain, confusion or frustration are natural affects of life that affects us every day,
 but in the midst of it all – Jesus is right there by your side – You are never alone.
 No one ever told us – this road would be easy, but with His love
 – the journey will be a blessing that will allow us to grow.
 So don't look at your circumstance – it's only temporary
 – the plans that God has for you are for a lifetime to cherish.
 So count it all joy and be filled with His presence,
 and His purpose will be manifested, each day you will see His glory.
 Hold fast to His promises and continue to hope in Him and always remember,
 You are never, ever alone!



PRECIOUS memories

ORDER of Service

Evangelist Cecelia Thompson, Officiating

Organ Prelude
Rev. Dr. Connie Dorsey

Processional
Ministers and Family
"My Worship Is For Real"
Bishop Larry D. Trotter

Final Viewing & Closing
G. Choice Funeral Chapel Inc.

Scripture Reading
Old Testament | Psalm 34:17-19
Deacon Jonathan Battle
New Testament | John 14: 27
Brother Steve Thompson

Prayer of Comfort
Minister Serena Johnson

Solo
Pastor Ricky Rivera,
Mount Sinai Baptist Church

Expressions/Remarks (2 Minutes)
Tami Yerby, Evangelist Patricia Savior,
Bishop Daniel K. Johnson

Family Tribute (3 Minutes)
A'leah Williams, Darryl Davis, Barrett Davis,
Decharn Thomas

Slide Presentation
"Amazing Grace" by Derrell Brooks

Selection
Voices of Inspiration

Acknowledgement of Cards/Resolutions
Elder Deborah Colfield

Solo
Minister Shannon Wilkerson

Reading of His Story
Pastor Rose Nickleson,
Emmanuel A.U.M.P Church

Selection
"We Shall Wear A Crown"
Voices of Inspiration

Eulogy
Apostle Dr. Olivia Lewis-Battle
Pastor, House of Refuge Community
Outreach Deliverance Church

Benediction & Recessional

Precious TRIBUTES

To My Nephew

Dear Nephew,

This is a tough one...my soul melts away for sorrow; strength me according to your word oh God! You, Derrell, have taken our family on an impressive and remarkable journey that touched the lives of many. Your unwavering faith, love, and dedication towards family and friends will never be forgotten. I love you Rell. I'm thankful for our closeness and our common bond we shared as: the oldest bible believing forgiving siblings. Rell constantly exhibited unconditional love, heart-felt forgiveness that more can deny. You completed your earthly assignment. Now embrace your new glorious assignment as our Heavenly Angel.

Love and Miss You, Aunt Stacy

To My Best Friend

Dear Rell,

Derrell (DJ) was my best friend, my brother. I honestly can't remember life before Derrell and it's hard to think of life without him. Derrell loved life, his family, friends and God. He was the life of the party and could make anyone laugh. Derrell and I have spoken for hours on end over the years about our dreams, goals and everything in-between. I will forever cherish the memories that we've shared, from our time in high school to him dancing in the street at a red light. I'll never forget us going through a drive thru and him wearing a panda head to make the workers laugh, or him standing by my side as my best man at my wedding. No one will ever be able to take Derrell's place or even come close. He was a once in a lifetime friend and I'm proud that for almost 20 years I was able to call him my best friend and brother.

Love, Zachary Heard

To My Cousin

Rest in peace, Derrell. Your infectious humor, unwavering strength, and generous heart will forever be etched in our memories. Your ability to make us laugh, even on our toughest days, was a gift, and your courage in the face of challenges inspired us all. Though your time with us was far too short, your impact will be felt for years to come. I'll miss your bright smile, your unshakable optimism, and your unwavering support. My heart goes out to your family during this difficult time. May you find eternal peace, joy, and laughter in the next chapter of your journey. You will be deeply missed, dear cousin.

Love, Jaquan Boykins

To Our Brother

It hurts so much to lose someone we love and miss so very dearly. Derrell, you were more than just a brother to us, you were our friend, role model and provider. You have impacted our lives in positive ways. You lead the way to us accepting and dedicating our lives to God and that was the best decision we made. We will miss your smile that lit up the room, and those bear hugs that felt warm and comforting. We will miss your laughter that was music to our ears, and your singing that soothed the soul. We will miss your dancing; we just knew you were going to be the next Micheal Jackson. We will miss your spirit that embraced the atmosphere with love and grace. Derrell, the impact you have left on our hearts represents your unique presence. The way you carried yourself was unique. The way you walk, and talk was unique. We will never replace you but cherish every moment, memory, and story we shared because without you we wouldn't be the brothers and sisters we are today. Together we built strong, loving and long-lasting relationships. Your demonstrations of togetherness and living for Christ will never be forgotten. You will forever be in our hearts, and we pray that God will give us comfort in knowing heaven is enjoying you. This is not a goodbye; we will see you again.

Until We Meet Again, Darian Thomas Jr., De'Char Thomas, Decharn Thomas and Triston Quander

To Our Grandson

Grandson,

Another limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says "grieve not for me, Remember the best times, my warm loving hugs, my loud infectious laughter, our game nights, my singing because you were one of my number one fans". I loved you so much. We truly were blessed to have had a grandson who loved the Lord Jesus Christ the way you did. I miss you sooo much. To have had you as our grandson was one of the greatest gifts of all.

A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memories ever near.

In our hearts forever, Grandma and Pop Pop Johnnie

To My First Born

Dear Son,

When you were born, you gave me life. You filled my life with meaning and a wonderful love that would override any rough days ahead. Son, you opened my heart to accept what I couldn't change and to learn coping skills to deal with the challenges that arose.

That parental love I had for you was healing for my soul. You gave me a reason to pray and fight for my life and yours. Over the years, you still were a beacon in my heart. Son you were different and you didn't fit in most molds. God gave you to me for his purpose and for his will to be done. Now even in your death, you have again strengthened my spirit and have given me a reason to live and share the testimony of God's faithfulness to His children. You have left a legacy of faithfulness, loyalty and being the best "YOU". Thank you for loving me, thank you for being a living example of love to your siblings, cousins and friends.

Love, MOM

Our MEMORIES



His LIFE

On August 15, 2024, God gently closed the eyes of Derrell Jamar Brooks and called him Home. He was born June 28, 1990, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania to Charlene Brooks and Darryl Davis. Derrell was the oldest of his siblings. Derrell was a loving son, grandson, brother, nephew, cousin and friend. He was known as "Bossman" and "D.J."

Growing up, Derrell was always a bright and inquisitive child. He spent his elementary years at GESU Catholic School and Bache Martin Elementary School in Philadelphia, PA.

In August 2003, Derrell moved to Augusta, GA with his mother and his three siblings. He attended Tuttt Middle School in Augusta, GA. Derrell (#74) began his high school football years at the Academy of Richmond County in Augusta, GA, where he graduated from.

Derrell attended All-State Career School for Truck Driving. He became a professional driver. He drove tractor-trailers for nine years, trained drivers and taught at All-State for two years. At the time of his death, Derrell was employed with Spectrum Community Services. Derrell was a team player and was always ready to help others. He was a dependable and faithful worker.

In his early years, Derrell, along with his family, were members of Morris Chapel Baptist Church in Philadelphia, PA. Derrell could be seen sitting on someone's lap in the choir stand as a young boy. He loved going to the church. He would often go to church with his grandmothers when visiting them.

While in Georgia, Derrell and his family joined the New Life Worship Center in Hephzibah, GA, under the leadership of Pastors Claude and Regina Harris. Derrell joined the communication department and the drama production team. He loved his church and his pastors. He was a dedicated and faithful servant of God.

In 2010, Derrell returned to Philadelphia, PA with his family. He was reunited with his "Redner Street Family". He enjoyed spending time outside talking to his neighbors. Derrell looked forward to the yearly block party celebrations. He later became a member of his grandmother Jeanette Boykins' church, The House of Refuge Community Outreach Deliverance Church, under the leadership of Apostle Dr. Olivia Lewis-Battle. Derrell was a faithful member and he was dedicated to his church and Pastor. Derrell loved God and made Him first in his life. He was the Praise and Worship Leader and enjoyed singing for the Lord. He also participated in the outreach ministry. Derrell was always willing and never shamed to spread the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Derrell was also known as the facilitator of organizing a weekly family prayer session. In January 2024, Derrell, alongside his siblings, wanted to find ways where the family could spend more time together learning and strengthening our beliefs in christianity. After a couple of months of weekly prayers, Derrell also incorporated bible study before prayer. We started in the book of Genesis. As a family, it will continue... He was a believer that "a family that prays together stays together."

Derrell enjoyed being around his family. He enjoyed game nights and competing with his brothers at the bowling alley. He was a loyal Philadelphia Eagles fan and loved watching football games. Derrell loved being around people and had no problem getting along with anyone. He had such an infectious laugh that could be heard through the walls.

Derrell enjoyed life to his fullness. He wasn't a complainer, nor an argumentative person. Derrell was a peaceful person who would help anyone in need. He loved singing and being the comedian he was. When he walked into a room, the atmosphere would change because of his presence. He will be truly missed.

Derrell is preceded in death by his grandfather, Maurice B Quander Jr.; grandmother, Jeanette Boykins; great grandmother, Beatrice Davis; uncle, Rodney Boykins; great uncle, Neil Davis Jr.; Godparents, Ernestine and Nate Chandler; and Godfather, Dennis Champ.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his mother, Charlene Brooks, father, Darryl B. Davis; grandparents, Gail & Johnnie Singleton, Wesley Charles & Kathleen Brooks; three brothers, Darian Thomas Jr, Decharn Thomas, and Darryl Davis; one sister, De'Char Thomas; three aunts, Donnetta Scott, Dana Quander and Lisa Washington; two uncles, Ronnie Scott, Kevin Washington; two great uncles, Barrett Davis, Joseph Williams; three great aunts, Betty Davis, Dolly Davis, and Mary Brooks; his Goddaughter, Olivia Miller; Godmother, Apostle Dr. Olivia Lewis-Battle; and a host of cousins and friends.

The FAMILY

