



ACTIVE PALLBARERS

Rodney Clemons, Sr.
Mack Hickerson, Jr.
Trent Meador
Chad Jarnigan

Donny Allen
Michael Hickman, Jr.
Jamarcus Hickman

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Roland Clemons
Mack Hickerson, Sr.
Rudolph Brooks
Charles Hickman, Jr.
Michael Hickman, Sr.
Rodney Clemons, Jr.

Jimmie McClain, Jr.
Chad Brooks
Ralph Brooks
Donald Allen
Bobby Brooks
Clifford Diallo Brooks

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT & SPECIAL THANKS

Special Thanks and much love to: Miss Cheryl Harrison, Jennifer Terrell, Sherrie Edwards, Jackie Edwards, Nurse Shelby and Amedisys Hospice, St. John's United Methodist Church, Charles Dixon and C.A. Dixon III & Son's Funeral Home Staff...and all of the very special and beautiful relatives and friends who helped to make each day a little easier for us. Please continue to keep us in your prayers.

Thank you again, we love you ALL so much.

~The Brooks Family~

INTERMENT

Private



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966



CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



CHRISTOPHER BRIAN BROOKS

Sunrise: September 23, 1983 ~ Sunset: January 10, 2023

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me but also to all who have longed for his appearing."

2 Timothy 4:7-8

SERVICE

January 21, 2023

Viewing 9:00-10:00 AM | Funeral Services 10:00 AM

First United Methodist Church
3700 Lexington, Missouri City, TX 77459

Dr. Robert Childress, Officiant
Senior Pastor Covenant Glen Church

OBITUARY

Christopher Brian Brooks was born on September 23, 1983, in Houston, Texas, to Linda Hickman Brooks and Clifford Brooks Jr. Christopher received his formal education from Ashford Elementary, Paul Revere Middle School, and Westside High School while making made plenty of friends along the way.

After graduating high school, Christopher became a member of the Houston READ's AmeriCorps. The Corps is responsible for Helping Americans tackle the country's most challenging issues, such as poverty, literacy, and food insecurities. Christopher was sworn into service by Houston Mayor Bill White as a member. Service projects included reading to the youth of local housing projects for Martin Luther King Jr. Day and packing boxes of food for community distribution at the Houston Food Bank. Christopher also worked as an adult literacy instructor, where he successfully helped young adults and senior citizens achieve their GED.

Christopher's character was something any parent would be proud of. He had a big smile and an even bigger heart. He was an animal lover from an early age, and he loved his dogs. Some of his favorite hobbies included anything outdoors, but grilling and fishing are what he enjoyed the most. Co-hosting family events with his mom was a specialty he had mastered. He was an exceptionally loving son to his parents, which impressed everyone around him. Although he was the youngest, he was a protector. He was selfless and loved helping others, never hesitating to do anything for his friends and family. Christopher's light shined bright, and his charisma for life was infectious. He will be forever loved and missed. May his soul rest in peace, and we always carry his legacy of love and giving to others and his zest for life.

Christopher departed this life on January 10, 2023, and is preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, Florence and Charles Hickman Sr., and his paternal grandparents, Delphine and Clifford Brooks Sr.

He is survived by his parents, Linda and Clifford Brooks Jr; sister Cristen Brooks; and brother Clifford Diallo Brooks. Devoted and loving girlfriend, Lynda Huston; his loving dog Taz; best friends, Trent Meador and Chad Brooks; a nephew, nieces, a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, other relatives, and friends.



Rest, Our Dear Cousin

Even though you are gone away,
Your love will always be here to stay.
You touched our hearts with so many things.
God knew you were the one to save,
He took you home to get some rest,
Even though we loved you best.
Our hearts are filled with so much pain,
God loved you more, and there was no shame.
At this time, we must let go.
Your memories, we will keep a flow.
Rest, our dear cousin, with peace of mind,
Your memories will live on,
and we will see you in due time.
Rest In Peace,

Your 1st Cousins

Rodney, Rusty, Roland, Jennifer, Felecia, Mike Jr, Loren, Donny, Tomeka

Christopher (Pretty Eyes)

I am in disbelief, and this doesn't seem real. However, I know you are in a better place, and I do understand. Do you remember when I told you to think about everything you have gone through in your life health-wise, and I pray that I could be as strong and brave as you? You told me you would be praying for me and I would be ok. You told me to stay positive, and I would make it out of this, and you loved me. Christopher, you never complained. I know you had years of pain but look at you now. You go, boy! A holiday will not pass without missing you, especially Thanksgiving. I am honored that I did spend Christmas 2022 with you and the family. I won't say goodbye because I will see you later. You will always hold a special place in my heart. Pretty Eyes, I love you so very much.
Love always and forever," My Pretty Eyes."

-Aunt Barbara

Never could I imagine you would be first. You were the 7th grandchild and the 1st to go. You are my little cousin, and you should still be here. This doesn't feel right. I don't know how to go to your house and be ok with not seeing you. You were always there. How do I pass the living room and you won't be sitting in front of the fireplace? The only thing that makes this me ok is that I know you aren't suffering anymore and are at peace. Although Thanksgiving will be a little different this year, I am thankful we have had you for 39 years. I will miss our kitchen table talk, but I know you will still be right there in spirit, listening and laughing. The pain of you not being here will one day leave, but your memories will always remain. I take solace in knowing there is no more pain. I love you, little cousin!

-Jennifer

Little Brother

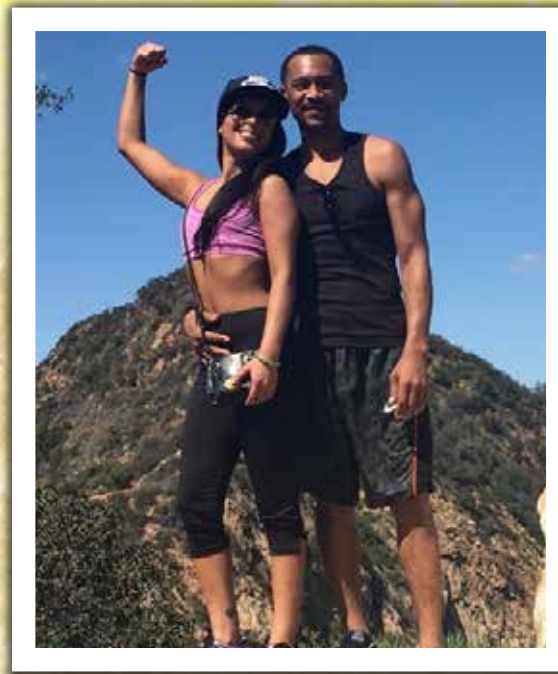
The only good thing that has come out of us losing you is knowing you are no longer in pain. I hope you finally know what it feels like to be at ease. I hope you are experiencing the happiness you longed for so long while you were here, and I hope wherever you are.... You forgive me. I will always love you, and I will always miss you.

-Your Sister



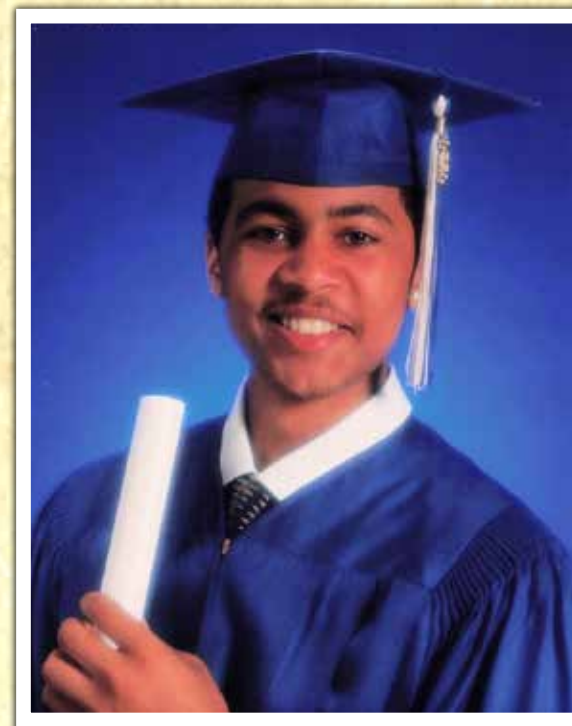
Christopher, you are greatness, and I miss you so much. We met when I was 16 and have protected each other since then. Where there was Chris, there was me. You are a perfect gentleman with a heart of solid gold. You had the most incredible smile and were always laughing. You are someone whom I could talk and laugh about anything with. I am thankful to God for the privilege he gave me to have had a fantastic man in my life who was my best friend and soul mate. I was lucky enough to experience this love. It is my prayer that people get to experience someone as great as you. Life is much shorter than any of us realize, and you don't know what you have until it's gone. My heart is broken, but I know you finally found peace with the angels in heaven. Thank you for showing me what true love is and for making me know how it feels to love and be loved truly. You are my safe place, the love of my life, and you will be my hero forever. I will see you again someday. My guardian angel. I love you, Chris.

Lynda "Little Foot"



ORDER OF SERVICE

- Prelude** Soft Music
- Processional** Rev. Dr. Robert Childress
- Old Testament Reading**.....Appointee
- New Testament Reading**Appointee
- Prayer**Appointee
- Selection**..... Covenant Glen Music Ministry
- Resolutions/Acknowledgements**.....Bette Gaines
- Obituary**..... Read Silently
- Expressions**..... Two (2) Minutes please
- Selections**..... Covenant Glen Music Ministry
- Eulogy** Rev. Dr. E. Roland Clemons
- Recessional** Soft music



TRIBUTES TO CHRIS

To My Son

My son. Oh, what a son. You are a wonderful, even sweet (in a sense) individual. You embodied qualities that any dad would be so grateful for (and blessed) to see in his son: level-headed, respectful, polite, and pleasant. My son is a kind soul. You're also a fierce protector of your adopted territory, and you will not hesitate to defend what is "right and good." Your ability to empathize with the individual circumstances of your family and friends (and offer your assistance and support) is admired by all who knew you.

You were a tremendously loyal man. And a true gentleman.

You are also a bright and funny guy; adventurous, caring, loving, and as "down to earth" as they come. As a long-time pet lover and pet owner, from a very early age, you nurtured, trained, and loved your pets... until the day you were taken from me.

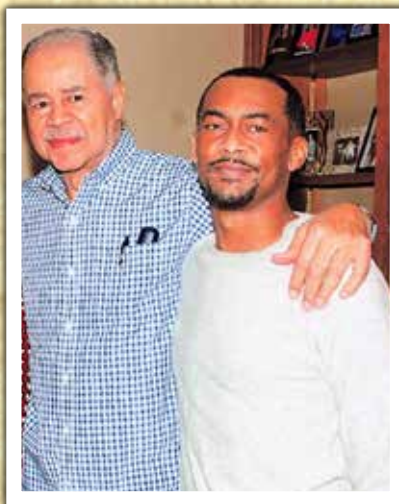
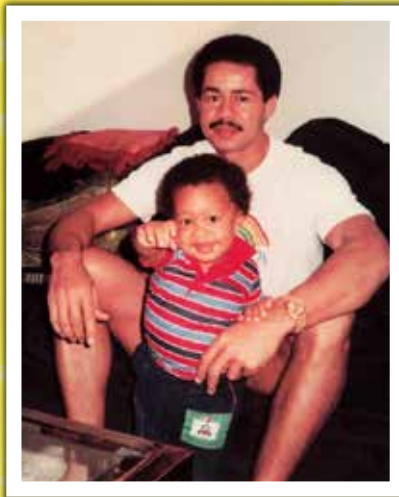
Being outdoors was when you were the happiest. You enjoyed fishing a lot. Cooking and grilling outdoors became a hobby that you were quite good at.

You shared with me that sitting on the porch of a house in the country was the ideal place to be. My son, you're a country boy at heart who also appreciates and enjoys having "access" to modern conveniences. Venturing out of the city gave you energy, elevated your spirit, and put a glow on your face.

Since the age of twelve, your body has been ravaged, sapping your energy (most of the time). And the struggle day-to-day to achieve some sense of "normalcy" became a daunting endeavor. Yet, those who really knew you might agree that you did not complain about the hand you were dealt in life, nor did you use it (the obvious health issues for the last 27 years) as a crutch or excuse. Instead, you charged ahead, always fighting to achieve a better functioning body 'til the end.

Christopher, as long as God allows me to breathe, you will always be with me. Your pain is no longer. Your smile shall remain in my mind's eye.

*My son. Oh, what a son.
Dad*



My Precious Child...Gone too Soon

In my dreams, you are alive and well
Precious child, precious child
In my mind, I see you clear as a bell
Precious child, precious child
In my soul, there is a hole
That can never be filled
But in my heart, there is hope
'Cause you are with me still
In my heart, you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Though it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever, in my heart
In my plans, I was the first to leave
Precious child, precious child
But in this world, I was left here to grieve
Precious child, my precious child
In my soul, there is a hole
That can never be filled
But in my heart, there is hope
And you are with me still
In my heart, you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Though it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever, in my heart
God knows I want to hold you
See you, touch you
I know there is a heaven
And someday I will again
Please know, you are not forgotten
Until then
In my heart, you live on
Always there, never gone
Precious child, you left too soon
Though it may be true that we're apart
You will live forever, in my heart

I love you, my precious Son, you endured so much
but never complained. You were the wind beneath
my wings.
You're in God's care now.

-Mom

