

Honorary Pallbearers

Herman Tapley, Sr. DeQuan Gordon
Greg Brooks, Sr. HaKeem Boyette

Proverbs 3: 5-6

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your paths.

Acknowledgement

We would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to our close family members, friends, and love ones. Special thanks you to Funerals by T. S. Warden and Restlawn Cemeteries

~The family of the late Cayden Lamar Brooks

Interment

Restlawn Cemeteries

Arrangements in care of:



4315 N. Main Street, Jacksonville, Florida 32206

904-765-1234

Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC

www.tswarden.com

In Loving Memory



Cayden Lamar Brooks

September 20, 2015 — November 28, 2015

Service

Restlawn Cemeteries

11:00 AM, Friday, December 4, 2015

Obituary

There is a time and season for every activity under the Heavens

Cayden Lamar Brooks was born on September 20, 2015 to Christopher Brooks, Sr. and Nicole Tapley. He was so loved by his family.

Cayden leaves to cherish loving memories, his father, Christopher Brooks, Sr.; mother, Nicole Tapley; sisters, Christon Brooks, Cor’Niyah Burt and Chrishena Brooks; brothers, Christopher Brooks, Jr., and Nehemia Brooks; grandparents, Theresa Wells (Paul Murray), Felicia Brooks, Greg Brooks, Sr., and Herman Tapley, Sr.; great-grandmother, Hessie Gamble; uncles, Greg Brooks, Jr., Sean Tapley, Herman Tapley, Jr., Hakeem Boyette, Dequan Gordon; aunts, Alicia Brooks, Lea Brooks, Shontrell Gordon, Javona Wells, Kiara Smith, Katrina Gordon, Carpathia Tapley, Patrice Brightwell, Brushawn Brightwell, Aaliyah Tompkins, and JaQuanda Brown, and a host of other relatives, family members, and friends.

Daddy please don’t look so sad, Mommy please don’t cry. I am in the arms of Jesus, and He sings me lullabies. Please do not try to question God, don’t think He is unkind. Don’t think He sent me to you, and that He changed His mind. You see, I am special and I’m needed up above. I’m the special child you gave Him, the product of your love. I’ll always be there with you, so watch the sky at night. Find the highest star that’s gleaming, that’s my halo’s brilliant light. So Daddy, please don’t look so sad. Mommy, please don’t cry. I’m in the arms of Jesus, and He sings me lullabies.

Order of Service

Even so it is not the will of you Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

Matthew 18:14

Processional

Prayer

Scripture

Music SelectionGenesis McClendon

Words of Comfort Elder Reggie Valentine, Sr.

Recessional

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning.

Psalm 30:5