



# Acknowledgement

The family of the late Mrs. Mary Frances Burton Brooks acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

## Until We Meet Again

*Those special memories of you will always bring a smile  
if only I could have you back for just a little while  
Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do  
you always meant so very much and always will do too  
The fact that you re no longer here  
will always cause me pain  
but you're forever in my heart  
until we meet again.*

## In Memoriam

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

*Final Arrangements Entrusted to:*



515 South 6th Street  
Opelika, Alabama 36801  
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 759-7018  
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

## Celebration of Life for

Mrs. *Mary Frances*  
**BURTON BROOKS**

*"Mae Frances"*

Graveside Service  
Friday, April 7, 2023  
11:00 a.m.

Evergreen Cemetery  
1409 Monroe Avenue  
Opelika, Alabama 36801

Reverend Michael Burton, Officiating

# Obituary

Mrs. Mary Frances Burton Brooks daughter of the late Mr. Sylvester and Mrs. Johnnie Calloway Burton, was born March 4, 1934 in Opelika, Alabama.

At an early age, she confessed Christ; her walk with the Lord was demonstrated throughout her life.

Mary graduated from J.W. Darden High School in Opelika, Alabama. After graduation she attended Alabama State University where she received a Bachelor of Science Degree in Education. Later she went on to attend Bank Street College in New York. After 30 years of service she retired from East Islip School District.

"Mae Frances" as she was known by family and friends was blessed with many talents, however, her musical talent allowed her to play for many churches over her lifetime. In addition to music, she enjoyed crocheting. She was also known for her yeast rolls and whipping cream cakes.

On Friday, March 31, 2023, she answered the Master's call at Diversicare of Lanett, Alabama. She was preceded in death by: her husband, Eddie L. Brooks; brother, William Burton; sister, Marjorie Macon.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories: two daughters, Denise (Gene) Brooks-Parks of Stone Mountain, GA and Sabrina Brooks-Walker of West Point, GA; bonus daughter, Dawn Maynard of Centereach, NY; three grandchildren, Aaron Brooks, Carl Walker and Jada Walker; four great-grandchildren, Bishop, Nathaniel, Jacob and Zion; one brother, James Burton of Opelika, AL; one sister, Johnnie Maretha Vaughn of Miramar, FL; one brother-in-law, Robert C. Macon of Tacoma, WA; a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.



# Order of Service

Scripture Readings:  
 Old Testament.....Psalm 23  
 New Testament.....John 14:1-3

Prayer of Comfort

Obituary Read Silently

Musical Selection.....Yes, God Is Real

Eulogy.....Reverend Michael Burton

Committal

Benediction

## Two Mothers Remembered

by Joann Snow Duncanson

I had two mothers – two mothers I claim,  
 two different people, yet with the same name.  
 Two separate women, diverse by design,  
 but I loved them both because they were mine.  
 The first was the mother who carried me here,  
 gave birth and nurtured and launched my career.  
 She was the one whose features I bear,  
 complete with the facial expressions I wear.  
 She gave her love, which follows me yet,  
 along with examples in life that she set.  
 As I got older, she somehow younger grew,  
 and we'd laugh as just mothers and daughters do.  
 But then came the time that her mind clouded so,  
 and I sensed that the mother I knew would soon go.  
 So quickly she changed and turned into the other,  
 a stranger dressed in the clothes of my mother.  
 Oh, she looked the same, at least at arm's length,  
 but now she was the child and I was her strength.  
 We'd come full circle, we women three,  
 my mother the first, the second and me.  
 And if my own children should come to a day,  
 when a new mother comes and the old goes away,  
 I'd ask of them nothing that I didn't do.  
 Love both of your mothers as both have loved you.