Obituary

Mr. John Wesley Brooks was born November 11, 1958 in Lexington, South Carolina. He was the son of the late Marlene Brooks and the late John Daniels. He departed this life Wednesday, September 14, 2022.

Mr. Brooks was educated in the public schools of Lexington (Lexington High School) County, South Carolina. He was employed as a tile layer, remodeling homes, and other construction duties. He was a hardworking man until his death. He loved to joke, make people laugh, and clean.

In addition to his parents, John was preceded in death by his brother, Donnie Lee Brooks, Sr., and nephew, Donnie Lee Brooks, Jr.

He leaves to cherish his loving memory: his son, Marcus McCoy, of Lexington, South Carolina; brothers, Eddie Daniels, Lucius Daniels, Charles Bamberg, and Andy Bamberg, all of Columbia South Carolina; aunts Diane Franklin and Martha Johnson, both of Lexington, SC, and Barbara Ann Brooks, of Pennsylvania; niece, Ashley Brooks Polestar, of Edgefield South Carolina; his favorite cousin/niece, Tia Johnson, of Lexington, SC; special cousin, Johnya Franklin, of Lexington, SC; godsons, Princeton and Kingston Tyler, of Irmo, SC; a host of uncles, other nieces, cousins, and friends all of whom will miss him dearly.

Memories







Order of Service

Prelude	
Processional	
Viewing	Funeral Directors
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Old and New Testaments	Reverend Nicky Wilson
Prayer	Reverend Nicky Wilson
Musical Selection	Mr. Lonnie Clark
Remarks.	A Family Member A Friend
Musical Selection	Mr. Lonnie Clark
Words of Comfort	Reverend Nicky Wilson
Recessional	
Postlude	



Committal, Benediction and Interment

Mt. Zion A.M.E. Church Cemetery 103 Cromer Road Lexington, South Carolina

You Had To Go

It was your time to go. Even though we are in disbelief and don't want to believe it's so. We wanted you here with us, but God needed you more. John Boy you tore us up with this one. I'm trying my best not to ask why, but all I seem to do is cry. I want to ask you why you had to hurt us in this way; when all we wanted is for you to stay. We are in disbelief and shock. What I wouldn't give to turn back the hands on that clock. We keep strolling back down memory lane, trying to stay afloat and not go insane. As we sit back and reminisce on all the good times we shared, there wasn't a soul you didn't show concern or care. This untimely demise has us all surprised. No one could ever take your place. We just have to be grateful for all the times you graced us with that pleasant smile that shown upon your face. You are one of the realest that we will ever know, but it's terribly sad that we have to say goodbye and see you go. It was your time John Boy, but in due time once this pain eases, we will be able to shed tears of joy. We could go on and on about you, but there are no words that can express how we feel about you. We love you J.B.!!! Fly high our Guy!!!



Chris LeevyJohnson

-President & Managing Director-

Leverette A. Williams, II

-General Manager-

I. S. Leevy Johnson

-Owner & Director-

