

A CELEBRATION OF VICTORY FOR

Patricia

PATRICIA ANN
BROOKS-MCCARTY

AUGUST 1, 1954 - OCTOBER 14, 2025



HER CHILDREN ARISE AND CALL HER BLESSED; PROVERBS 31:28



From Your Loving Daughter, Shirlon

As I sit and think of you today, I feel truly blessed to have had you in my life. Your motherly love for me was always gentle and kind, and I am so grateful for your inspiration and guidance through the years. You showed me how to remain calm even when storms were all around. You faced every challenge with grace, quiet strength, and unwavering faith, a faith you proudly wore on your sleeve, and I never saw you take it off. When I look back on all our memories, I can only smile. I will miss our family dinners (especially at Thanksgiving), our shopping trips, movie nights, sharing our favorite Pepsi drinks, and simply talking and catching up. I thank God for you and for the love you poured into Meschac and Josiah. You were such a special part of all our lives, and I pray that you knew just how deeply you were loved.

-We will love you forever.

To my "Trisha!"

You were such a phenomenal woman, a loving wife, devoted mother, grandmother, aunt, sister, and, most of all, a faithful servant of the Lord. Your beauty shone from the inside out, and your strength inspired everyone who knew you. Even when life brought challenges, you never complained. You faced everything with grace, faith, and an unshakable trust in God. It hurt us to see you go through difficult times, but your courage and peace taught us what it truly means to stand strong in the Lord. You were our example of faith in action, steady, kind, and full of love. Thank you, Mom, for being our covering, our comfort, and our guide. Thank you for your prayers that still surround us, your wisdom that still speaks to us, and your love that will never fade. Being your children has been one of the greatest blessings of our lives. We love you more than words can say and miss you every single day. Take your rest now, Mother your work here is done. Well-done, thy good and faithful servant. I will love you forever Mom...

-From your loving son, Percy, Jr. (PJ)



Mother Dearest,

Trying to describe what you mean to me feels like an impossible task, yet my heart is full with the desire to celebrate your life and your love. You were one of the strongest, bravest, and kindest souls to ever walk this earth, a woman who radiated unconditional love and carried the quiet strength of a warrior every single day. So much of who I am is because of you. You shaped me with your wisdom, your patience, and your example. You were my rock, my safe place, and my greatest cheerleader. The impact you've had on my life is beyond measure, and my love for you runs deeper than words could ever express. As you embark on your heavenly journey, I can see you dancing with Hattie (grandmom) laughing that beautiful laugh, and watching over me with your radiant smile. I promise to be okay, Mommy. I know what I must do to make you proud, and I will carry your strength with me always. This isn't goodbye, but a promise, a promise that we will meet again one day. Until then, I'll hold your love close to my heart and cherish the bond that time can never break. I love you, always and forever. "One Always!"

-From Your Loving Son, Patrick



Songs She Sang Growing Up in the Christ Gospel Mass Choir

He's a Wonder, Amen • Deep, Deep Down in My Heart • One Day (I'm Going Where Jesus Is)
"Burden Bearer" • He's My Mother and My Father, and I Won't Take It Back

HER Gospel Inspirations

Artists Whose Music Encouraged, Uplifted, and Inspired Her Walk with God

- **Douglas Miller** – "Joy of the Lord Is My Strength," "Pass Me Not,"
"My Soul Has Been Anchored in the Lord"
- **John P. Kee** – "I Made It Out," "Show Up," "Jesus Is Real"
- **Hezekiah Walker** – "Souled Out," "Grateful," "Power Belongs to God"
- **CeCe Winans** – "Be Still and Know," "Count on Me," "Goodness of God"

HER Most-Loved Songs in Her Final Seasons

- *Jesus Promised He'll Take Care of Me* by Chicago Mass Choir
- *Kingdom* by Maverick City Music



CELEBRATING A VICTORIOUS LIFE

Patricia

PATRICIA ANN
BROOKS-MCCARTY
1954 - 2025

Thursday, October 23, 2025

Viewing - 11:00 AM
Celebration - 12:00 PM

Christ Gospel Church "Love Center"
2209 Route 9 South, Whitesboro, NJ 08210
Bishop Edgar D. Robinson, Pastor

Processional.....Clergy & Family
Songs of Celebration.....Christ Gospel Church Love Center Praise Team

WORSHIP LEADER Evangelist Florine Downing

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Larry Matthews



Scripture Readings

- **PEACE** – Psalm 23 // Evangelist Anna Moore
- **HOPE** – 1 John 5:14-15 // Minister Rita Davis
- **VICTORY** – 1 Corinthians 15:51–57 // Evangelist Donna Woodlin

Selection "God is in Control".....Christ Gospel Church Love Center Choir

Expressions of Love & Sharing Memories

- Church & Ministry: Pastor Hannah Boone, Mother Isabel Wolef, Missionary Gail Montero, Deacon Floyd Washington
- Childhood Friends: Sister Louella Davis-Gray, Sister Pearl Burl, Sister Brenda Callaway-Payne
- Special Friends: Missionary Jackie Oveido, Sister Sharon Clark, Brother Michael Applewhite

REMEMBERED
...WITH...
Love

Acknowledgments & Condolences.....Evangelist Alicia Cooper

Expressions of Gratitude.....Evangelist Vivian White

Song of Gratitude "Dear God".....Sister Nicole Washington

Family Reflections of the Heart

- Bonus Sibling.....Evangelist Delores Matthews
- Grandchildren.....Serenity, Mila, Kameron, Jeremiah, Josiah
- Niece/Nephew.....Stephen, Jr. & Shekinah Mays
- Children.....Shirlon, Percy Jr. and Patrick
- Sibling.....Mr. Lowell McCarty



Musical Tribute "Jesus Promised" (Patricia's Favorite).....The Brooks Cousins Choir

Eulogy.....Bishop Edgar D. Robinson, Jr. (Pastor and Brother by Marriage)

Where HER Story Began

The beginning of a life divinely guided, joyfully lived, and deeply loved.

A baby girl was born on August 1, 1954, to John William and Hattie Lee Brooks. They named her **Patricia Ann**, and the rest is truly HerStory!

Patricia graduated from Middle Township High School (Go Panthers!) in 1973. One of her proudest moments came when her father, Elder John Brooks, was invited to offer the prayer at her high school graduation. Patricia was always well loved, popular among classmates and teachers alike, and affectionately called “Leader,” a title that carried more weight than anyone could have imagined.

On the outside, she seemed strong and confident, but those who knew her best experienced her soft heart, generous spirit, and sharp sense of humor. Patricia had a way of lighting up every room she entered. From her youth to her later years, she remained the life of every gathering — a bright spark of joy, laughter, and love.

HER Faith, HER Foundation

Rooted in prayer, strengthened by love, and grounded in the Word of God.

Patricia was baptized in the name of Jesus by her father, who was also her pastor, and received the gift of the Holy Ghost at a young age at Christ Gospel Church. From her earliest years, faith was the foundation of her life. She loved attending church councils and conventions, often chauffeuring her parents and helping with catering, always taking great pride in supporting their ministry.

She lived by her father’s motto: “Love is not love until it’s given away.” Patricia embodied that truth daily in the way she cared for others. She had a gift for knowing just what to say to lift heavy hearts and bring laughter where there was sorrow.

Patricia was also famous in her family for giving everyone nicknames that somehow just fit. Names like “Rotis,” “Nah,” and “Hey Vick!” became part of the Brooks family’s special language of love, a reflection of Patricia’s humor, warmth, and affection. Her joy was a reflection of the God she served, and her laughter will forever echo in the hearts of her family.

HER Work, HER Witness

Serving with grace, leading with compassion, and shining with excellence.

Patricia pursued her dreams at Barbizon Modeling School in Philadelphia, where she modeled in pageants and photo shoots. She carried herself with elegance and confidence, always presenting herself as a lady. Behind the camera, her natural poise shined through every photo, but it was her radiant smile, one that could light up any room, that made her unforgettable.

She later attended cosmetology school and briefly worked doing hair and makeup, another reflection of her creativity and care for others. No matter what job she held, Patricia lived by the Golden Rule: treat others the way you want to be treated. She worked hard, gave her best, and left a mark of kindness and integrity everywhere she went.

Her career path included many roles: babysitter, receptionist, and library aide, but her most notable and fulfilling position was her 25-plus years as a supervisor and manager at The Sands Casino and Bally’s Hotel & Casino in Atlantic City. Patricia poured her heart into her work and the people around her, offering wise advice, gentle guidance, and an infectious sense of humor that made even long shifts brighter.

She blazed a trail in the casino industry, earning the respect of executives, managers, and colleagues alike. Patricia was admired not only for her professionalism and fairness but also for her compassion and work ethic that were second to none.

One of her favorite stories from her time at The Sands had nothing to do with the job itself. It was about “catching the Sands’ biggest fish.” That “catch” was none other than Percy McCarty, Sr., the love of her life for over 40 years. And just as she graced the runway with elegance, she walked through life beside Percy with that same beauty, grace, and unwavering strength.

HER Triumph, HER Testimony

When faith was tested, grace prevailed.

Patricia’s grace was tested in a powerful way when, at the age of 40, she was diagnosed with breast cancer. The news was especially devastating, as she had already witnessed her older sister, Mary, suffer and succumb to the same disease at just 34. Yet even in the face of fear and uncertainty, Patricia turned her heart fully toward God. She fasted, prayed, and cried out for His mercy, asking Him to extend her life so she could continue loving and caring for her family.

Her mother’s prayers, joined with her own, became a living testament to the truth that “the prayers of the righteous availeth much.” And indeed, God’s faithfulness was revealed — He did far more than she could have ever asked or imagined.

In the decades that followed, God graciously honored those prayers. Patricia was blessed to see her sons graduate from high school and her daughter not only graduate from high school and college but also walk down the aisle in marriage. She rejoiced in every milestone and embraced each new season with gratitude. The greatest joy of all came with the arrival of her grandchildren, her most precious gifts from God

Patricia cherished every moment with them: nurturing, teaching, laughing, and celebrating life together. She delighted in family gatherings, vacations, and every opportunity to pour faith and love into their hearts. With gentle wisdom and unwavering devotion, she led them to know, love, and serve God. She left behind more than memories, she left a legacy of love. Her imprint runs deep, her influence eternal. Through her children and grandchildren, her faith, joy, and strength will live on for generations to come.

God brought Patricia through that storm. She didn't just survive, she overcame. Emerging victorious, she became a passionate advocate for breast cancer awareness. Determined to share her testimony, she was interviewed by Channel 40 News and featured in the local newspaper, alongside photos of the beautiful breast cancer awareness tree she designed. Patricia even launched her own line of memorabilia, frames, pins, and custom baskets to encourage others walking the same journey.

She turned her trial into triumph, transforming her pain into purpose and her story into hope for countless others. Her courage, faith, and love continue to inspire all who were blessed to know her.

HER Marriage, HER Family

Two hearts, one faith, and a lifetime of steadfast love.

The same faith and strength that carried Patricia through her illness also defined her marriage. She and Percy shared a love and partnership that was truly one of a kind, a bond rooted in friendship, faith, laughter, and unwavering devotion.

For more than 25 years, through seasons of illness and recovery, Percy stood faithfully by her side, never wavering in his love or care. He was her protector, encourager, and constant source of strength, just as she was his. Together, they prayed, believed, and stood firm in faith, proving that true love truly does endure all things.

Through it all, her devoted husband, Percy — her best friend, confidant, and “big catch” joined her in prayer and believed with her for divine healing. Their children, grandchildren, and family witnessed the power of faith in those moments, as they all drew closer to God and gained strength through His presence.

Together, they were the perfect match, a respected couple, loving parents, and the heart of a home filled with warmth, laughter, and joy. Their house was always a gathering place for family and friends, whether they were cheering during football games over Pat's famous Super Bowl chili or savoring Percy's legendary ribs that “would make you eat your fingers.” And of course, no meal was ever complete without Pat's favorite — a cold Pepsi!

No matter the occasion, or even without one, Percy made sure his “Patty Cake” and “Honey Honey” were always comfortable, cared for, and surrounded by love. Until the very end, he remained by her side, singing softly to her, reciting The Lord's Prayer, and comforting her with the same steadfast affection that had defined their entire life together.

Their marriage was a true testament to faith, love, and commitment, a living example of what it means to honor your vows, cherish your partner, and stand by one another through every season of life. “Love is patient, Love is Kind.” I Corinthians 13:4a

HER Legacy of Love

The love she gave became the legacy she left behind.

Patricia was truly the heart of her family, the nucleus of love, laughter, and joy that enriched every season of life. To some she was Tricia, Tricia Ann, Trish, Pat, Pattie, or “Tri,” but no matter the name, she carried a special place in the hearts of all who loved her. Her laughter could fill a room, and her warmth made everyone feel like family.

Patricia was the fifth of nine children, the middle child who somehow held a piece of everyone's heart. Her siblings were extremely close, bound together by love, laughter, and shared memories that could fill a lifetime. Everyone looked to her, called her, and could always count on her to bring joy to any moment. She was the one who made everyone laugh, the voice that brightened the room, and the heart that kept everyone connected. Her siblings will miss everything about her, especially their long phone calls filled with laughter and her famous chili. Family chili-making nights were a tradition she started, and she made sure to teach everyone her delicious recipe. Patricia was one of a kind, a sister with a special design. There was, and will never be, anyone quite like her.

Her love extended far beyond her own household. To her nieces and nephews, Patricia was like a second mother, loving them as her own. She shared a unique bond with each one, often recalling stories from their childhoods that made everyone laugh. They could talk to her about anything, and she would listen with patience, wisdom, and a touch of humor that always lifted their spirits. Every conversation ended with love, laughter, and a reminder of just how special they were to her.

Yet, at the very center of Patricia's heart were her children — Percy Jr., Patrick, and Shirlon (Meschac), who were her pride and joy. Her boys, Percy Jr. and Patrick, grew up watching their mother face life with courage and faith. Living in the home with their parents, they witnessed her strength firsthand and protected her with the same fierce love she had shown them. Whether it meant checking on her, helping with daily care, or even carrying her when she needed their strength, they were her heroes, just as she had been theirs.

Her bond with her daughter, Shirlon, was equally deep and unbreakable. Though not her birth daughter, Patricia loved her as if she were her own, and blood could not have made them any closer. Despite the miles that separated them, their hearts were always connected. Through daily calls, frequent visits, and shared laughter, they built a relationship rooted in trust, friendship, and genuine love. From shopping trips to long talks and watching *The Godfather* trilogy together, their bond was one of joy and devotion that time nor distance could fade.

Patricia's joy overflowed when she became "Mom Mom." Her grandchildren — Serenity, Mila, Kameron, Jeremiah, and Josiah — were the light of her life. She spoiled them not just with gifts, but with love, faith, and time. Whether teaching them lessons about God, cooking their favorite meals, or turning ordinary days into laughter-filled adventures, she poured into them the same faith and love that defined her own life. She led them to know, love, and serve the Lord, ensuring that her spiritual legacy would live on through them.

In her siblings, children, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and extended family, Patricia's love is woven like a beautiful tapestry, one threaded with faith, laughter, and devotion. Her influence reaches far beyond the years she lived; it continues in every act of kindness, every shared story, and every prayer whispered by those who were blessed to know her.

HER Memory, Forever Cherished

Though absent in body, her spirit remains, alive in every heart she touched.

Though she has gone on to be with the Lord, Patricia leaves behind a legacy of love, laughter, wisdom, and unwavering faith. She will be lovingly remembered by her devoted husband, Percy McCarty, Sr., and her children, Percy Jr., Patrick, and Shirlon (Meschac). Her five precious grandchildren — Serenity, Mila, Kameron, Jeremiah, and Josiah — will forever carry the joy of her love in their hearts.

She also leaves to cherish her memory her siblings: Bessie (Otis), Delores, Vivian, Vanessa (Edgar), John Jr. (Cynthia), Victoria (Donald), Tracey, and Judie, along with a very special sister, friend, and confidante, Dr. Bessie Lefra Young. The legacy of love that was left before includes her beloved parents, John and Hattie Brooks, and her cherished sister, Mary Lee, with whom she shared her adult years and a bond that time could never break.

Patricia's love extended deeply to her nieces and nephews: Cary III, O'tressa, Cynthia, Daina, Christopher, Antoinette, Leslie, Lynette, Lori, Angela, John III, Alexandria, Amelia, Stephen Jr., Shekinah, and Kellie, as well as her brothers- and sisters-in-law, Bobbie (James), Dorothy, Maggie, Benjamin, and Lowell (Doretha), which includes her Mississippi and Las Vegas family by marriage. A host of great-nieces, great-nephews, extended family, her Christ Gospel Love Center church family, Sands/Bally's coworkers and casino executives, godchildren, her childhood friends like siblings, Brenda Calloway-Payne, Louella Davis-Gray, Frances Clark-Brown, Clarence Williams III, James "Skip" Davis, and Duane "Bum Bum" Williams, and countless friends will continue to be inspired by her strength, compassion, and grace.

Her Light Still Shined

"Her light still shines... a reflection of the One who called her home in victory."

Even in her later years, Patricia's light shone brightly wherever she went, including at the rehabilitation center where she spent her final season. The staff, nurses, and even the executives all knew and loved her. Many came to visit her on their days off, bringing smiles, laughter, and even making special trips to Wawa just to bring her favorite crushed ice. Their care and affection were a reflection of the same warmth she gave to everyone she met. She made them smile, and they made her smile too, proof that even in times of challenge, her joy was contagious and her spirit unbreakable.

Her love was a shelter, her words were a guide, and her laughter a healing balm. The echoes of her voice, her nicknames, her songs, and her joy will live on in the hearts of all who were blessed to know her. Her calls were welcome any time — day, night, or anytime in between — and the sound of her voice always brought comfort, laughter, and light to those on the other end.

In her final days, Patricia remained true to who she was, full of faith, humor, and love. Before going home to be with the Lord, she smiled and made one last heartfelt request: a Pepsi and a crab cake, and of course, her wish was lovingly fulfilled. With that same joyful spirit, she looked at her loved ones and shared her final words, simple yet powerful: "Tell everyone I love them."

Though she has gone home to be with the Lord, her love remains, alive in every prayer whispered, every lesson remembered, and every heart she touched.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant... enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." — Matthew 25:23



From the Heart of Your devoted Husband, Percy

You never know the roads or people that God will lead you to. You simply walk by faith and trust in Him. I am forever grateful that He led me to my "Honey, Honey." Pat was a truly special woman and an incredible wife. She always put me first and found joy in making me happy. Her love for me was pure, unconditional, and without limits. She constantly encouraged me to do what was best for me and supported me in every way possible. Pat faced many battles with illness, yet she remained strong and steadfast. She never used her sickness as an excuse, never complained, and never grew bitter. Her faith and resilience were remarkable. No matter what she endured, she never let it stand in the way of her love for me, our children, or our family. Nothing could stop her from showing love and care to those she held dear. Pat had a heart that reached everyone. People were drawn to her warmth, kindness, and genuine spirit. She loved deeply, cared sincerely, and brought joy wherever she went. I hope that you, too, were able to feel the light and love that radiated from her.

*"Although you're gone, I'm not alone, And never shall I be,
For the precious memories of the bond, we shared
Will never depart from me."*

Rest peacefully now, my Honey, Honey. You are free, just as you deserve to be.



PALLBEARERS

Her Sons:

Percy J. McCarty, Jr.

Patrick J. McCarty

Her Beloved Nephews:

John W. Brooks, Jr.

Ernest D. Coursey, Jr.

Ethan Coursey

Dante Davis

Caleb Fields

Henry Ginyard

Otis Christopher Grayson

Stephen Jones, Jr.

Cary Lawson III

Cary Lawson, Jr.

Albie Mansfield, Jr.

Stephen Mays, Jr.

Jarrett Moore

Jerome Thompson

William Darnell White

John W. Brooks, III

A TRIBUTE IN HER MEMORY

"If You Could See Me Now"

If you could see me now, You wouldn't shed a tear.
Though you may not understand Why I am no longer here.
Remember my spirit that's free, **I've got the victory!**
And all the love we shared, The laughter, the stories, the memories,

The ways I showed I cared. God has called me home,
To rest in His embrace. I've seen His glory, felt His peace,
And now behold His face. So dry your tears and lift your eyes,
My journey is complete. I'm safe, I'm whole, I'm healed, I'm home

At Jesus' feet.

BURIAL SERVICE

Mount Olive Cemetery

73 Goshen Swainton Road,
Cape May Court House, NJ 08210

FELLOWSHIP OF LOVE

The family invites you to join them for a time of
food, fellowship, and shared memories at the
Christ Gospel Church Love Center Fellowship Hall

Acknowledgment

*The family of Patricia Ann Brooks-McCarty wishes to express their deepest appreciation
For your prayers, calls, cards, visits, and every act of kindness shown during this time of loss.
To the Pastors, Ministers, Church Families, Caregivers, and Friends who extended love and
support thank you. Your comfort has been a true reflection of God's love.*

A FINAL TRIBUTE OF LOVE

"Her laughter was music, her love a melody, her faith a song that will never fade."

HER Final Requests:

Patricia's final wishes were simple and filled with grace, a *Pepsi* and a *crab cake*
before going home to be with the Lord. Her requests were fulfilled, and her final words
were filled with love for everyone she cherished. Even in her final moments, Patricia's joy
and gratitude shone as bright as ever, a reflection of a life completely anchored in faith.

*"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever." - Psalm 23:6*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



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