

ORDER OF *Service*

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

OFFICIANT

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy and Family

CLOSING OF THE BIER
Immediate Family

HYMN

SCRIPTURE READING
Pastor Christina Spain BTGMWC
Old Testament | Ecclesiastes 3 v 1-8
New Testament | John 14 v 2-4

READING OF CARDS/RESOLUTIONS
& OBITUARY READING
Evangelist Elizabeth Carpenter

REMARKS (TWO MINUTES)

SELECTION

EULOGY
Apostle D. Bernard Spain BTGMWC

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Staff of G. Choice Funeral Chapel, Inc

BENEDICTION & RECESSIONAL
Apostle Spain/Clergy/Family

INTERMENT

Mount Lawn Cemetery
84th St & Hook Road
Sharon Hill, PA 19079

REPAST

Lonnie Young Recreation Center
1100 E. Chelton Ave.
Philadelphia, PA 19138



From the Family

We little knew that morning
that God was going to call your name

In life, we loved you dearly,
in death, we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide;
and though we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same;
but as God calls us one by one
the chain will link again.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*The family would like to take this opportunity
to extend our sincere appreciation for the many
kind expressions of sympathy, words of comfort, and
prayers during our time of bereavement. May God
forever bless and keep each of you in His loving care.*

CELEBRATING A LIFE WELL LIVED

Doretha H.
BROCKINGTON-CARPENTER

Monday, April 29, 2024

Viewing 9 AM - 10 AM | Service 10 AM
G. Choice Funeral Chapel
2530 N. Broad Street
Philadelphia, PA 19132



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:
G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL INC.
2530 N BROAD STREET | PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132
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Her Story... The Life & Legacy

Pamela H. Brockington-Carpenter, 78 years of age, passed away peacefully on Saturday, April 20, 2024 at Temple University Hospital in Philadelphia.

Pamela was born August 6, 1945 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania to the late Van Peterson and Dorothy Jones. She was an only child. She was a 1963 graduate of Simon Gratz High School.

Pamela married Arthur Carpenter on May 10, 1987. Before the union with her beloved husband, Art, she had three boys, Zachary, Damon and Andre. Once they met, they became a beautiful blended family. She opened her loving heart and became a "Bonus Mom" to his four daughters. Just when they thought their family was complete, God had other plans. Together, they welcomed their youngest blessing which was her only daughter, Desiree'.

Pamela professed her life to Christ at an early age. She used to always talk about going to church every Sunday with her grandmother, Nanny. As an adult, she joined Harold O. Davis Memorial Baptist Church and served as a Lead Usher. She worked tirelessly for over thirty years as a nurse. She also enjoyed working with the supper kitchen for many years until her health prevented her services.

Pamela enjoyed cooking and spending time with family. Her home was always the go to spot for every holiday, birthday and special occasion. She loved to travel, and eat crabs on her porch. Ms. Pam, as she was fondly known as, was a very caring person, devoted wife, mother, and friend, always thinking of others first. "To know her was to love her."

Pamela was preceded in death by her oldest son, Zachary Brockington. She is survived by her husband, Arthur; children, Damon, Andre, and Desiree' (Sekou); grandchildren, Marilyn, Nikita, Ivy, Lashawn, Damon Jr., Darryn, Desiree', Erin, Raven, Dyllin, Denim, Peyton, Sawyer, and Quinn; great-grandchildren, Zaryah, Zhion, Ziah, Zayen, Zahaan, Zakariah, Zianni, Zara, Mikeena, Mikeira, Kasandra, Zybree, Aniya, Maccoy, Mahkai, Darryn Jr., Xavier, Trinitee, Phoenixx, Serenitee', A'more, and Ari. A host of nieces, nephews, in-laws, and friends.



*To My Best Friend
Your Husband Art*

Remember me with smiles not tears,
For all the joy through all the years.

Recall a "closeness" that was ours,
A love as "sweet" as fragrant flowers.

Don't dwell on thoughts
that cause you pain,
We'll see each other once again.

I am at peace...try to believe,
It was my time...I had to leave.

But "what a view", I have from here,
I see your face, I feel you near,

I follow you throughout the day,
You're not alone along the way.

And when God calls you, you will be,
Right by my side, right here with me.

Till then, I'll wait by heaven's door,
We'll be united...evermore!



From Your Daughter

Until I became much older, Mom,
There was just no way I could know,
The sacrifices you must have made,
As you watched your children grow.

I didn't consider how tired you were,
At the end of every long day,
Or appreciate the meals you cooked...
I was clueless, I guess you could say

I never thought of the time you spent,
Tending to all of our needs,
Putting us first, each step of the way...
And that's how your life story reads.

Now, without question, I understand,
A phrase that still rings in my ear.

"There's a special place in heaven for Moms."
Looking back makes it all the more clear!

