

**The Requiem Eucharist
in Celebration of the Life and Legacy
of
Rosetta 'Rosie' Alberta Brooks
September 26, 1946 - July 15, 2024**



**September 21, 2024
1:00 PM**

**Rector
The Reverend Michele Morgan**

**Director of Music
Jeff Kempskie**

PRELUDE MUSIC

As the procession enters the Nave, all, as able, please stand.

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Holy One.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die.
And those who have life,
and have committed themselves to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, my Redeemer will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold the one
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For we do not have life in ourselves,
and we do not become our own god when we die.
For if we have life, we are alive in God,
and if we die, we die in God.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are God's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Holy One!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

OPENING HYMN Oh, Happy Day

Words & Music by Edwin R. Hawkins

All Sing.

**Oh happy day, oh happy day, when Jesus washed, oh, when he washed,
when Jesus washed, He washed the sins away. *Repeat***

**He taught me how to watch, fight and pray, fight and pray,
and live rejoicing ev'ry day, ev'ry day.**

**Oh happy day, oh happy day, when Jesus washed, oh, when he washed,
when Jesus washed, he washed the sins away.**

**He taught me how to watch, fight and pray, fight and pray,
and live rejoicing ev'ry day, ev'ry day.**

THE COLLECT

**God be with you.
And also with you.**

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember this day our sister Rosie. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before, through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

The people are seated.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING Ecclesiastes 3:1-9,12-15

Read by Stephanie Deutsch

For everything, there is a season and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill and a time to heal; a time to break down and a time to build up; a time to weep and a time to laugh; a time to mourn and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek and a time to lose; a time to keep and a time to throw away; a time to tear and a time to sew; a time to keep silent and a time to speak; a time to love and a time to hate; a time for war and a time for peace. What gain have the workers from their toil? I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live; moreover, it is God's gift that all should eat and drink and take pleasure in all their toil. I know that whatever God does endures forever; nothing can be added to it nor anything taken from it; God has done this so that all should stand in awe before him. That which is already has been, that which is to be already is, and God seeks out what has gone by.

THE SECOND READING Psalm 23

Read by Sharon Davis Anderson

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

All, as able, please stand.

THE GOSPEL John 14: 1-5

The Gospel of Jesus according to John.

Glory to you, Lord Christ.

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?”

The Gospel of Jesus.

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The people sit.

REFLECTIONS

Joe Brooks Sr.
Douglas Stokes
Dot Walker

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele Morgan

SOLO Amazing Grace

American Folk Hymn, arr. Craig Courtney

Gail Ruffin, soloist

*Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.*

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.*

*The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.*

*When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we've first begun.*

All, as able, please stand.

THE CREED

**We believe in God the Creator,
by whom every person in heaven and earth is named.
We believe in God the Son,
who lives in our hearts through faith,
and fills us with love.
We believe in God the Holy Spirit,
who strengthens us
with power from on high.
We believe in one God:
Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer.
Amen.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Read by Elin Whitney-Smith

**At the rising sun and at its going down;
We remember her.**

**At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
We remember her.**

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
We remember her.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;
We remember her.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;
We remember her.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;
We remember her.

As long as we live, she too will live,
For Rosie is now a part of us, as we remember her.

When we are weary and in need of strength;
We remember her.

When we are lost and sick at heart;
We remember her.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make;
We remember her.

When we have joy we crave to share;
We remember her.

When we have achievements that are based on hers;
We remember her.

For as long as we live, she too will live,
For Rosie is now a part of us, as we remember her.

THE PEACE

May the peace of God be always with you.
And also with you.

All, one with another, exchange a sign of peace.

WELCOME

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY Wade in the Water

Music by Eva Cassidy
Choreographed by Rosie Brooks

Former, current, and the next generation of dancers

All, as able, please stand.

PRESENTATION HYMN

Lord of the Dance

Words by Sidney Carter, Music 19th C. Shaker tune

All Sing.

**I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.
At Bethlehem I had my birth.**

**Refrain: Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he. *Repeat refrain***

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

God is always present.
God is here among us!

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up to the living God.

Let us give thanks to our sovereign God.
It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere, to thank you, Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ, who rose victorious from the dead and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and

might, hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. Blessed is the one who

comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est._____

Holy and gracious Mother: In your infinite love, you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Source of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may

faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen!**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

And now, as Jesus taught us, we pray:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

**Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.**

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

**For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory forever and ever.**

Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Alleluia! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia!

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

We recognize this as God's table set before us and this bread and wine as God's food for all. **Therefore, whoever we are, from wherever we have come, and whatever we believe or do not believe, all are welcome and invited to receive. Amen!**

THE COMMUNION

*St. Mark's receives communion "in the round" as a symbol of our
strong belief in the power of community.*

You will be offered bread and invited to drink from the common cup.

Please refrain from intincting (dipping) the host (the bread) into the wine.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Words by Sara F. Adams, Music by Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun goes down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,

1. E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 2. Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 3. All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;
 4. Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
 5. Sun, moon and stars for - got, Up - wards I fly,

1. Still all my song would be
 2. Yet in my dreams I'd be
 3. An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 4. So by my woes to be
 5. Still all my song shall be

Near - er my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

Give us this day our daily bread

Words & Music by Edwin Hawkins

Gail Ruffin, soloist

*Give us this day our daily bread, you said you would supply all our needs,
according to your riches. I have but to ask and I shall receive.*

*To go from here and share this love you gave to me;
to show someone who's lost and help them find their way,
the way to truth and faith so they can be free like me, free like me.*

Lord, we need Your love, Lord, we need Your peace, Lord, we need your joy this day.

All, as able, please stand.

POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Rosie with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind, and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Rosie with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Rosie. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

Amen.

Let us pray, saying together:

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered:

Make us, we pray, deeply aware of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let your Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days; that, when we shall have served you in our generation, we may be gathered to our ancestors, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a holy hope, in favor with you, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PROCESSION TO THE COLUMBARIUM

*As Rosie's family processes to the columbarium,
the congregation remains in place.*

THE COMMITTAL

Everyone that God gives to me will come to me. I will never turn away anyone who believes in me. God who raised Jesus Christ from the dead will also give new life to our mortal bodies through God's indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

The ashes are placed in the niche.

In the sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Rosie and we commit her body to this resting place. Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. O God, bless her and keep her, make your face to shine upon her and be gracious to her, lift up your countenance upon her and give her peace.

Amen.

The family returns to their seats.

THE BLESSING

Life is short. We don't have much time to gladden the hearts of those we meet along the way. So be quick to love. Make haste to be kind. And the blessing of God, Creator, Christ and Redeemer, be with you all now and for ever.

Amen.

DISMISSAL

Let us go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.

Thanks be to God. Amen.

DANCE Jubilation

Music by Edwin Hawkins Singers

Choreographed by Rosie Brooks

Former, current, and the next generation of dancers

POSTLUDE Oh When the Saints

Traditional

❖ ❖ ❖

*All are invited to Baxter Hall immediately following
the service for a reception and opportunity to share remembrances.*

❖ ❖ ❖

Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

Presider & Homilist

The Reverend Michele Morgan

Director of Music

Jeff Kempskie

Soloist

Gail Ruffin

Verger

Josie Jordan

Acolyte

Doris Burton

Ushers

Jennifer and Steve Dalzell, Michael Knipe

Readers

Stephanie Deutsch, *first reading*;

Sharon Davis Anderson, *second reading*;

Elin Whitney-Smith, *Prayers of the People*

Altar Guild

Susan Sedgewick & Gretchen Willson

Bread & Wine

Josie and Bill Jordan

Flowers

Stephanie Deutsch

Video Director

David Deutsch

Production Assistant

Charlie Rupp

**The Reverend Paul Roberts Abernathy Tribute
for
The Memorial Service
for
Mrs. Rosetta “Rosie” Brooks
Saturday, September 21, 2024
St. Mark’s Episcopal Church, Capitol Hill, Washington, DC**

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In June 1998, I arrived as Rector of St. Mark’s Episcopal Church, Capitol Hill. The Dance Studio was amidst a historic moment of change with the retirement of the founder, the indomitable Mary Craighill. As I recall, the transition plan was not clear to the church leadership. However, when I met Rosie, who was the heir-apparent to Madam Craighill, the matter of the Dance Studio’s succession and stability, the passing of the persevering torch of the, then, 30+-year legacy, was resolved.

For in Rosie, I met the proverbial (and literal!) force of nature. An experienced excellent dancer. Even more, a capable and caring teacher (one of her willing and grateful students being my wife, Pontheolla). Still more, an effective and efficient administrator. Especially most, a grand person and a gracious presence, whose words and deeds ever and over flowed with the love of God.

Rosie, rest, my blessedly beloved sister, in the eternal peace of God’s nearest, dearest presence, and may God’s Light of love perpetually shine upon and within you. Amen.

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**The Reverend Paul Roberts Abernathy
11th Rector, St. Mark’s Episcopal Church, Capitol Hill, Washington, DC
1998-2015**

Rosetta 'Rosie' Alberta Brooks 1946 - 2024



Rosie Brooks passed away peacefully on Monday, July 15, 2024. Rosie was born to Joseph and Rosa Whalen on September 26, 1946, in Washington, DC.

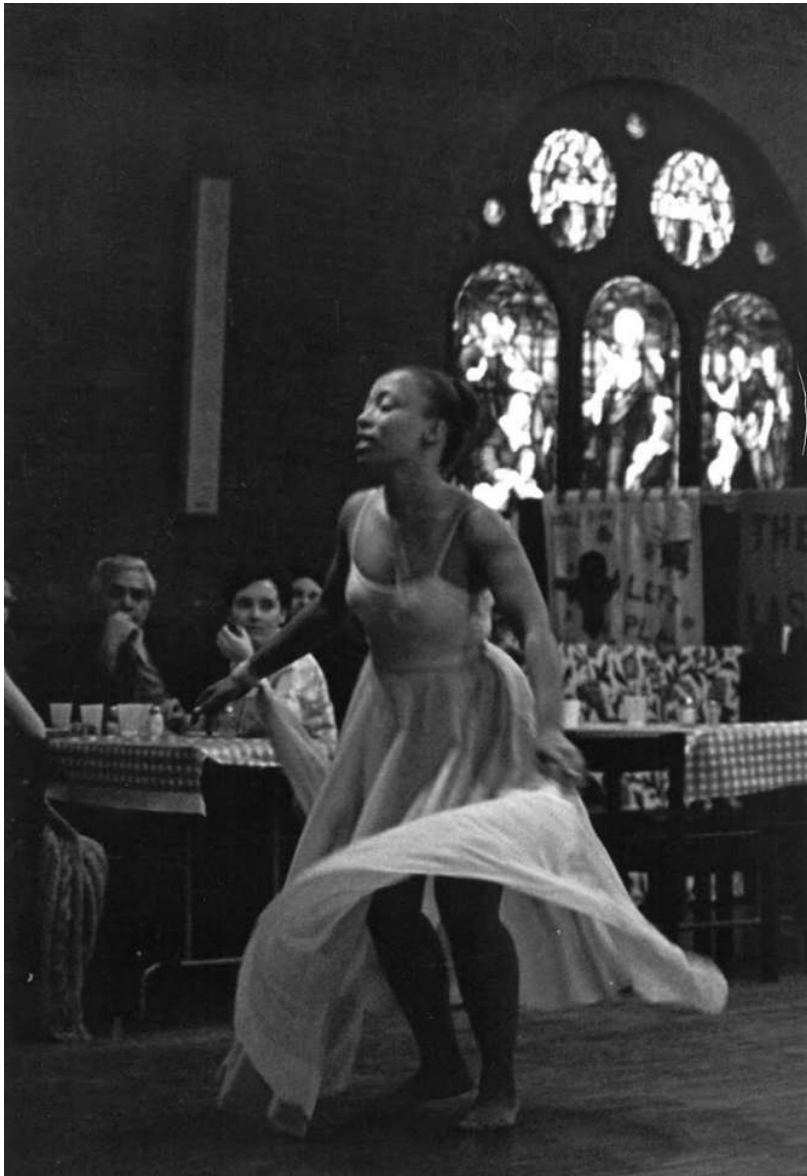
Rosie attended Dunbar High School and Howard University in Washington, DC. She married Arthur Brooks, and their union produced two children -- Antionette and Joseph (Sr.). They eventually moved to Vienna, Virginia where Rosie resided until her death. However, her lifelong dedication was DANCE!

Rosie studied dance and trained with Florence Blackwell, Oleg Tupine, Caroline Tate, Ethel Butler, and Kathryn Mullowny. For 60 years, she was with St. Mark's Dance Studio starting out as member of the St. Mark's Dance Company in October 1964 in which she performed in and around the Washington, DC area. In addition to performing with the Dance Company, she was also a teacher. In 1999, Rosie became the Artistic Director after the death of St. Mark's Dance Studio's founder, Mary Craighill. She served as the Artistic Director for many years until recently when she was named Director, Emerita of the Dance Studio recognizing her significant role in leading St. Mark's Dance Studio for many years. Her lifelong dedication to dance, and her role over decades in teaching generations of students have shaped St. Mark's Dance Studio to what it is today. Rosie continued to teach her classes, mostly on Zoom, up until her passing.

Rosie was well respected in the dance community, especially on Capitol Hill. In 2009, her distinguished service was acknowledged with a Community Achievement Award for the Capitol Hill Community Foundation, for which she had taught ballet with over twenty grants from the Foundation. She also choreographed *Oklahoma*, *Little Mermaid*, and other productions for the St. Mark's Players.

Rosie also served as a dance consultant at the Suitland High School for the Arts, and as a guest instructor at the Jones & Haywood School of Dance. She also taught for over 20 years at St. Peter's on Capitol Hill and 10 years for the KIPP/DC Key Academy and finally, worked as the church secretary at Garden Memorial Presbyterian Church on Minnesota Avenue in Southeast DC.

Rosie is preceded in death by her husband, Arthur Brooks, and her daughter Antionette Stokes. She leaves behind her son, Joseph Brooks, Sr. and her grandson, Joseph Brooks, Jr. Her sister Denise Bradford (Larry) and half-sister Bertina Drehner; nephew Grady Bradford, Jr.; son-in-law Douglas Stokes, and long-term companion, Michael Gregory. Rosie also leaves behind her many students (former and current) that she taught during her 60 years at St. Mark's Dance Studio and friends. The St. Mark's community will miss her lifelong dedication to dance and seeing her across the halls of St. Mark's doing what she loved.









St. Mark's
EPISCOPAL CHURCH