

From Her Beloved Sons, Jalil & JaMari



Mom,

We don't speak of you in the past,
because you are still with us.

You are in our decisions.
You are in our strength.

You are in the way we carry ourselves as men.
You gave us your heart, your soul, and your mind.

You poured into us every lesson about education, respect, and integrity.
You were firm when you needed to be, loving when we needed it most,
and always there anytime, anywhere.

When we celebrated victories, you celebrated louder.

When we stumbled, you lifted us higher.

That's what a mother does.

That's what you still do.

We thank you, Mom.

We love you.

We adore you.



It was a gift — a true gift — that God chose you to be our mother.

And we thank Him for restoring you completely now —

whole, healed, rejoicing in your mansion,
laughing, singing, and dancing with
with Grandpa, with Grandma Freddie,
and all our family who welcomed you home.

We miss your voice.

We miss your touch.

But we feel your presence every single day.

You are forever in our hearts.

Forever guiding us.

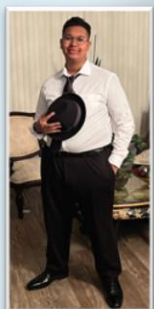
Forever proud of us.

Forever our Mom.

Love always,

Your beloved sons,

Jalil & JaMari 🧡



Family Acknowledgements

The family of **Cassandra LaShawn "San" Brooks** would like to extend our deepest and most heartfelt gratitude for the love, prayers, calls, visits, and every act of kindness shown during this most difficult time.

San was a beautiful young lady who carried so much life within her spirit and so much love within her heart. She loved deeply — as a devoted mother to her children, a precious daughter to her parents, a caring sister, and a cherished cousin and friend. Her smile, her laughter, and her presence brought light into every room she entered.

While our hearts are heavy as we grieve the loss of our daughter, our sister, our cousin, we are strengthened by the overwhelming support and compassion shown to us. Your prayers have carried us, and we humbly ask for your continued prayers as we walk through this journey of healing.

San often reminded us to **"Be Encouraged."**

That was not just something she said — it was how she lived.

May we all honor her memory by loving one another while we have breath in our bodies, by speaking life, by giving grace, and by holding one another a little closer.

With sincere appreciation and love,

The Brooks Family

Pallbearers

- TyJuan Thompson
- Michael A. Brooks
- James O. Moore
- Lamont Crater
- Booker T. Williams
- Willie Bolton, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

- Jalil I. Brooks
- Jamari M. Brooks
- Clifford D. Brooks
- Dwayne Brooks
- Christopher Brooks
- Dora Brooks
- KyOshia Brooks
- Dorrell Bolton
- Markeith Arcenau
- Tyrone Williams
- Phillip Mitchell
- Kevin Mitchell

REPAST

Courtyard By Marriott

3150 Garrity Way
Richmond, CA 94806



Services entrusted to
Wilson & Kratzer Mortuary
24th Barrett Ave., Richmond, CA



MIHP PRODUCTIONS
510-619-8088



*Celebration
Of life for*

Cassandra
LaShawn Brooks
"San"

Sunrise Sunset

January 26, 1975 February 9, 2026

Simply.....Cassandra

Sunrise
January 26, 1975

Sunset
February 9, 2026

Miss Cassandra LaShawn Brooks — a star in her own right — shined brightly from the moment she entered the world on January 26, 1975, in Richmond, California. She was a blessing from God, eagerly awaited and lovingly received by her parents, Clifford Wayne Brooks and Dora Lee Brooks.

Affectionately known as “Mookie,” Cassandra illuminated every room she entered. She was as beautiful as she was intelligent and carried herself with a sophistication that opened doors wherever she went. Mookie loved to read and would often disappear, only to be found tucked away in her closet with her very first book — *The Adventures of Strawberry Shortcake and Her Friends* — a treasured keepsake her mother Dora still holds.

At an early age, Cassandra sought a relationship with the Lord and was saved by God’s grace at New Bethel Church of God In Christ under the leadership of Pastor Eugene Pete in Richmond, California. Though she did not consider herself a singer, she joyfully lent her voice to both the youth and sanctuary choirs.

Cassandra was educated in the Richmond Unified School District and graduated from DeAnza High School in 1993. Determined to excel academically, she initially pursued a degree in pharmaceuticals at Southern University in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. After discerning a new path, she transferred to Texas Southern University in Houston, Texas, where she graduated Cum Laude with a Bachelor of Science in Environmental Health Studies and a minor in Biology. She later returned to California and faithfully served as an Environmental Health Specialist with Solano County for approximately 18 years, retiring in 2023.

Cassandra’s unforgettable smile, poised elegance, dynamic personality, and charismatic sense of humor brought joy to all who knew her. She was strong-willed — “stubborn like her daddy,” as the family would say — and never hesitated to speak her truth.

While Cassandra enjoyed reading, cooking, and traveling, above all else she loved her children, Jalil and Jamari. They were her heart’s joy, her daily motivation, and the rhythm of her life. She took her boys everywhere, raising them as seasoned travelers from an early age. She poured herself into their education, character, and growth — modeling excellence, instilling respect, and nurturing them into the gentlemen they are becoming. Cassandra dedicated every fiber of her being to her children. We trust that even now, she continues to advocate fiercely for them in the presence of God.

Cassandra transitioned from this earthly life on February 9th in Santa Rosa, California, shortly after celebrating her 51st birthday. She was preceded in death by her daughter, Seraya Sinai Brooks; her father, Clifford Brooks; her uncles Michael Brooks and Booker Williams; her aunt Rhonda Moore; her grandparents John and Freddie Brooks, and Joe and Nettie Sephers; her great grandmother Dora Lee Sharkey, and her cousins Tanya Wilson and Nettie Doss.

She leaves to cherish her legacy: her mother, Dora Lee Brooks of Fairfield, California; her beloved sons, Jalil Inais Brooks and Jamari Marshay Khalil Brooks of Fairfield, California; her brother, Clifford D. Brooks of Sacramento, California; her sister, Kyoshia Brooks of Norfolk, Virginia; her nephews Dwayne Brooks of Richmond, California and Christopher Brooks of Sacramento, California; her nieces Tania Brooks and Laila Brooks of Sacramento, California and Kamaya Roach of Norfolk, Virginia; her sister-in-law, Dr. Kindra Brooks of Sacramento, California; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and dear friends.

Cassandra’s light does not dim with her absence. It lives on in the character of her children, in the laughter she sparked, and in the love she so freely gave.

Family Love Notes

*My beloved daughter, “Mookie”,
From the day you were born, you were not just my child you were a part of me. So many would say we looked alike, that we were like twins... inseparable, connected heart to heart. And they were right. Our bond was something only God could create.*

You were strong, determined, and full of love for your sons. Even in your weakest moments, your strength never left you. Watching you fight with such courage made me proud beyond words. And when the time came for me to stand in the gap to care for you and your boys there was never a question. That is what a mother’s love does. It steps in. It covers. It protects.

Caring for you was never a burden; it was an honor. Loving you was the greatest blessing of my life. Though my arms cannot hold you the way they once did, my heart will forever carry you.

*With all my love,
Mom (Dora)*

From Her Baby Sister, KyOshia

To my “Sister,”

We never needed nicknames. We never needed first names.

It was always just, “Hey, Sister.” And in that one word was laughter, comfort, understanding, and a love only sisters know.

I will miss the phone calls that started with nothing and ended with everything. The random text messages. The “just checking on you.” The moments when we didn’t have to say much because being sisters said it all. There was a closeness between us that didn’t need explaining. A bond that distance couldn’t break and time could never erase.

Though my heart aches, I find peace knowing you are well now walking freely, smiling brightly, doing all the things your heart desired.

I can see you sitting with Daddy, with Grandma and the family, laughing, playing dominoes, maybe even chasing down a rabbit just to hear everybody laugh.

Oh, the joy that floods my soul knowing you are resting in perfect peace, wrapped in the beauty of holiness.

I still feel you. In a sweet whisper across my spirit. In a gentle breeze. In the soft fragrance of love that reminds me you are near.

I will miss you more than words can hold...but you are forever in my heart. And you will always be my “Sister.”

Love Always, Sister 🍷



From Her Big Brother, Wayne

To my little sister, Cassandra,

From the very beginning, I carried the title of “big brother” with pride — because it meant I was your protector. Loving you came naturally. Watching over you and your boys was never a duty; it was simply what a brother does.

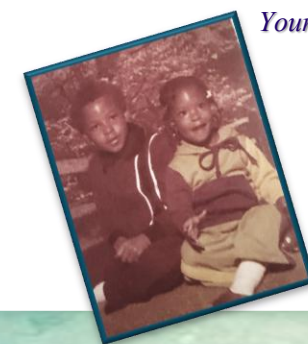
I was always proud of the mother you were. Your strength, your determination, your fierce love for your sons — it inspired me. Even when life tried to slow you down, your spirit never did.

There will never be another sister like you. The space you leave in my life cannot be filled. I will miss your smile, your laughter, your quick wit, and your generous heart. I will miss being able to call you just to hear your voice.

But even in my grief, I find comfort knowing you are whole again walking, smiling, and free. I picture you reunited with Dad, Grandma Freddie, our uncles, aunties, cousins, and so many friends who went before you. That thought gives me peace.

The love I have for you did not end here. It lives on in my heart strong, steady, and forever.

*Rest easy, little sister
Your big brother always,
Wayne*



Celebration Of Life Service for
Cassandra La Shawn Brooks

Thursday, February 26, 2026

11:30am

Wilson & Kratzer Mortuary
 455 24th Street, Richmond, CA 94804
 Elder Mac Lee, Officiating

Order of Celebration Service

- Musical Prelude.....Musician
- Processional.....Clergy, Pallbearers and Family
- Prayer of Comfort.....Elder Irving Williams
- Scripture Readings.....Minister Amir Wilson
- Old Testament: Psalm 121:1-3 ~ New Testament: Revelation 21:4
- Musical Selection.....Lisa Baker
- Acknowledgement & Obituary Reading.....Dr. Kindra Brooks
- Expressions of Love.....2 Minuets Please (Up to 10 people)
- Praise Dance.....Aliyah Morgan
- A Tribute to My Mother.....Jalil L. Brooks
- Video Presentation....."Being Encouraged"....."Mookie's Life, Love & Legacy"
- Song Selection.....Lisa Baker
- Eulogy.....Bishop K.J. Williams
- Closing Remarks.....Elder Mac Lee
- Recessional.....Ministers, Pallbearers & Family

Burial

Rolling Hills Memorial Park

4100 Hilltop Dr., Richmond, CA 94803

(Please turn on your headlights)

