



Patrick James Brooks

November 3, 1954 - July 15, 2025

Patrick James Brooks, age 70, passed away Tuesday, July 15th, 2025 at WolfCreek Independent Living in Holland, Ohio where he has resided the last few years. He was born November 3rd, 1954 in Toledo, Ohio.

Pat graduated from Ottawa Hills High School class of 1973. He was a self-employed Window Treatment Specialist for many years. Pat enjoyed estate sales in his spare time. He is survived by his cousins Mike Brooks, Tom Brooks, Malcom Brooks, Robert Brooks, David Brooks, Steve Brooks, and Paula Walker. He was preceded in death by his parents James P. Brooks and Mary Sharon (Greene) Brooks.

A graveside service will be held Thursday, July 24th, 11:00 at Calvary Cemetery.

Patrick's family would like to thank his wonderful caregiver Deb Lester. Tributes in Patrick's memory may go to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital or Down Syndrome Association of Greater Toledo or a charity of the donor's choice.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JUL **24.** 11:00 AM (ET)

Calvary Cemetery
2224 Dorr St.
Toledo, OH 43607

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Joan Freeman - July 22, 2025 at 09:51 PM

JF

“ Pat and his parents moved into the neighborhood when he was in 7th grade and I was 9 years old. I have wonderful memories of the neighborhood and hanging outside in the summer with all the neighborhood kids. I was the bratty kid who wanted the older kids attention and remember the older kids sitting out front on the lawn and I filled my girl scout sit-upon with bricks and swinging it at the guys. In my teens, I was fortunate to be included to hang out from time to time, with Bobby's boys club (Pat, Flans, John, and Bobby) in his basement until Mr. Rowe would flick the overhead light and tell us all to "outski! As the years passed I have memories of Pat stealing our left over crab legs after a dinner at Mancy's, coming to my wedding and anniversary celebrations and partying hard and having a great time.

He was there to console me and my sisters with the passing of our parents and sister. Looking back, Pat was a fixture in my life growing up and it's hard to reflect on memories where he wasn't a part of those experiences. Our lives moved in different directions, but would see Pat when he'd drive through the old neighborhood and stop by to catch up. It was good seeing and talking with him last year at his high school 50 year reunion. I was sorry to see the health struggles he'd been experiencing over the past years and I thought of Pat often and intended to check in with him, but unfortunately didn't. I thought there would be more time. I hope Pat's remaining family and friends find comfort in remembering his fun, larger than life personality and the laughs he provided. God speed Pat, you will be missed.

Joan McConnell Freeman

Joan Freeman - July 22, 2025 at 09:32 PM

TJ

“ *The McConnell sisters-Megan, Anne & Joan purchased the Basket Full of Wishes for the family of Patrick James Brooks.*



The McConnell sisters-Megan, Anne & Joan - July 22, 2025 at 08:46 PM

JM

“ *Jeff Flanary, Bob Rowe & John McGeorge planted a grove of 3 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Patrick James Brooks.*

Jeff Flanary, Bob Rowe & John McGeorge - July 21, 2025 at 03:38 PM

TF

“ *The Flanary Family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Patrick James Brooks.*



The Flanary Family - July 21, 2025 at 03:36 PM

TF

“ *The Flanary Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Patrick James Brooks.*

The Flanary Family - July 21, 2025 at 03:36 PM

JF

“ Patrick James Brooks, alias Brooksie was a friend of mine. He loved to smoke, drink, drive fast, chase women and tell stories. He loved to tell stories. He couldn't help himself. Soon people would say "who put the quarter in, the Brooksilodian" when he would start with his stories. He was also known as the Windjammer, because of the way he combed his hair, and the monkey man.

He liked to get up and go, with his friends to all kinds of places, like the Indy 500, civil war reenactments, the Ann Arbor Art fair, the Renaissance Festival, any air show and Leelanau Michigan.

He loved modern jazz music. And he liked to play it loud.

When his parents passed away, he put all his time into fixing up the home in Old Orchard. He would also adopt his new best friend Puddin, the cat.

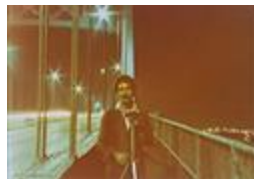
Things were going well for him until he was rear ended in an auto accident. He hurt his neck and his back. It became so painful that he could no longer work or go antiquing. It wasn't overnight, but he became a recluse and lost the ability to walk any distance. It was at this point he moved into Wolf Creek.

I'm sorry to see you go. Jam On, Brother

jeff flanary - July 21, 2025 at 03:28 PM

JF

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



jeff flanary - July 21, 2025 at 02:53 PM