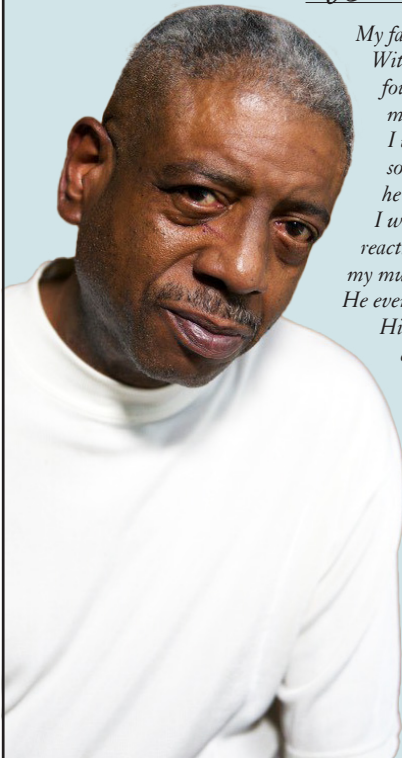


*Worry does not empty tomorrow of its sorrow;
it empties today of its strength.*

Words from Son



*My father was always the first one I wanted to impress.
Without even knowing it, he built the foundation for all of my passions in my life that I later discovered.
I worked on my left hand in basketball so when he came to my games, he would see how much better I got.
I worked on my beats to get the best reaction from him when I played my music to him over the phone.
He even bought me my first camera.
His presence and motivation all catalyzed everything I do today.
As I get older, as simple as some of the things my dad said, and whether I liked what he was saying or not, they always came to be true and to fruition.
Even though he is not here in the physical form, he is still here in the spiritual, and his lessons and conversations still resonate with me to this day, which inspire to do better.
I miss you Dad, and I pray with God's assistance you continue to speak to me, guide me, and motivate me to be better, everyday.
I love you. Forever.
- Your son, Malcolm*

Arrangements Entrusted to:


BENTA'S
Funeral Home, Inc.
630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030
Phone: (212) 281-8850
Fax: (212) 234-3600



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Brent J. Cooper

SUNRISE: FEBRUARY 23, 1961 SUNSET: FEBRUARY 7, 2022

Funeral Service

MONDAY, MARCH 7, 2022 • 11:00 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME

630 St. Nicholas Ave
New York, NY 10030

REVEREND DR. JAMES B. LOGAN, *Officiating*
ALSON FARLEY, *Minister of Music*

Interment

GEORGE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL PARK
Paramus, New Jersey



Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

INVOCATION..... REVEREND DR. JAMES LOGAN

MUSICAL SELECTION “HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW”
ALSON FARLEY

SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT..... PSALM 71:1-2
NEW TESTAMENT 2 TIMOTHY 2: 3-4

PRAYER OF COMFORT..... REVEREND DR. JAMES LOGAN

MUSICAL SELECTION “I’M A SOLDIER”
ALSON FARLEY

REFLECTIONS MALCOLM COOPER - *Son*
MATTHEW COOPER - *Nephew*
BARRY MICHAEL COOPER - *Brother*

OBITUARY..... BARRY MICHAEL COOPER

MUSICAL SELECTION “ONE MORE RIVER TO CROSS”
ALSON FARLEY

EULOGY..... REVEREND DR. JAMES LOGAN

BENEDICTION..... REVEREND DR. JAMES LOGAN

RECESSIONAL

Obituary

BRENT JAY COOPER’S, steadfast Tour of Duty in this life began at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital, on February 23, 1961. He was the younger of two sons born to Mr. Lafayette and Josephine Cooper. His parents, along with his older brother Barry, lived in the Washington Heights section of Upper Manhattan. The family moved to Esplanade Gardens in Harlem, in January 1968.

At both P.S. 200 and Frederic Douglass I.S. 10, Brent was a standout student. He excelled in social studies and English. In 5th grade, Brent wrote a powerful essay on his “older brother”, who was killed in Vietnam. Brent received an A+ on the essay, and moved his English teacher to tears. When the teacher placed a tearful phone call of condolence to Brent’s mother—Mrs. Josephine Cooper—she told the emotional teacher, “Brent’s only older brother, is an 8th grade student at I.S. 10. And to my knowledge, he has never served in Vietnam.” When Mrs. Cooper mildly admonished Brent, he told his Mom, “I was thinking about the lady at your job, Mrs. Marshall, and her son who died in Vietnam. I wanted to talk about a brave soldier who died for this country.”

After graduating from Martin Luther King High School, and attending Kingsborough Community College in Brooklyn, Brent Cooper enlisted in the U.S. Army, around 1987-1988. In 1990, he was among the first troops deployed under President George H.W. Bush’s war in Iraq. Brent was a marksman, in the 88 Bravo Unit. He was profoundly impacted witnessing a missile explode near his base camp. When his guard tower shook from the impact of the blast, it was a fateful event he would remember for the rest of his life.

Years later and back in the States, Brent Cooper was employed at the U.S. Post Office as a carrier. He worked in Brooklyn, NY at the Cadman Plaza station. He also got involved with acting. Brent studied under the late O.L. Duke, at the Negro Ensemble Company, in addition to being accepted as a student at both H.B. Acting Studio, and the Stella Adler Studio of Acting. That is comparable to graduating from Harvard University, and then being accepted as a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford University in the UK. This is a remarkable accomplishment especially for a Black man. Brent’s profound talent has been passed on to his son, Malcolm Cooper, a prodigious filmmaker and music producer in his own right.

Brent Cooper suffered in silence from PTSD, inflicted upon him in the first Gulf War. But his GOD-given instincts as a soldier never let that affect his love for his family and friends. On Monday, February 7th, 2022, GOD called Brent Cooper home from the battlefield. GOD rest his noble soul.

Brent J. Cooper is survived by his son, Malcolm Zakia Cooper of Georgia and Maryland; his brother, Barry Michael Cooper (Charmaine) of Baltimore, Maryland; his nephew, Matthew J. Cooper of Baltimore, Maryland; Malcolm’s mother Verina Davis of Texas; his cousins Linda Johnson and Mollie Richardson of Pikesville, Maryland; Phyllis Amos of Maryland; Phyllis Rehaana Bass of North Carolina; Jimmy Richardson of Ohio; Tony Richardson of California; John Jolly of North Carolina; his stepmother Joan Cooper of Chesapeake, Virginia; family friend Patricia Hobbs of Harlem, New York, and many other family, friends, and loved ones who adored and loved him.