

Order of Service

Prelude
Soft Music

Processional
Clergy and Family

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort
Appointee

Solo
Danyett Taylor

Poem
Eddie Anderson, Jr.

Poem
Appointee

Obituary
Please Read Silently

Expressions
(3 minutes please)

Solo
Danyett Taylor

Eulogy
Rev. Donald Bradley

Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional
Clergy, Family, & Friends

Active & Honorary Pallbearers

Edward Miller III	Donsteen Jones
Steve Miller	Deonte Jones
Kelvin Green Jr.	Jerrod Green
Eric Thompson	Jeremiah Saulter
Wesley Drumgo	Wesley Johnson

Our Sincere Acknowledgement

We are thankful and grateful to our family and friends for the out-pour of love and support shown during our time of bereavement. The family wishes to acknowledge our appreciation and gratitude for your prayers, kind words, visits, telephone calls, text messages, cards, flowers and your presence here today. Your kindness will always be remembered. We ask that you continue to keep us in your prayers. May God continue to bless each you.

~The Family~

Interment

Houston National Cemetery
10410 Veterans Memorial Drive
Houston, TX 77038

Repast

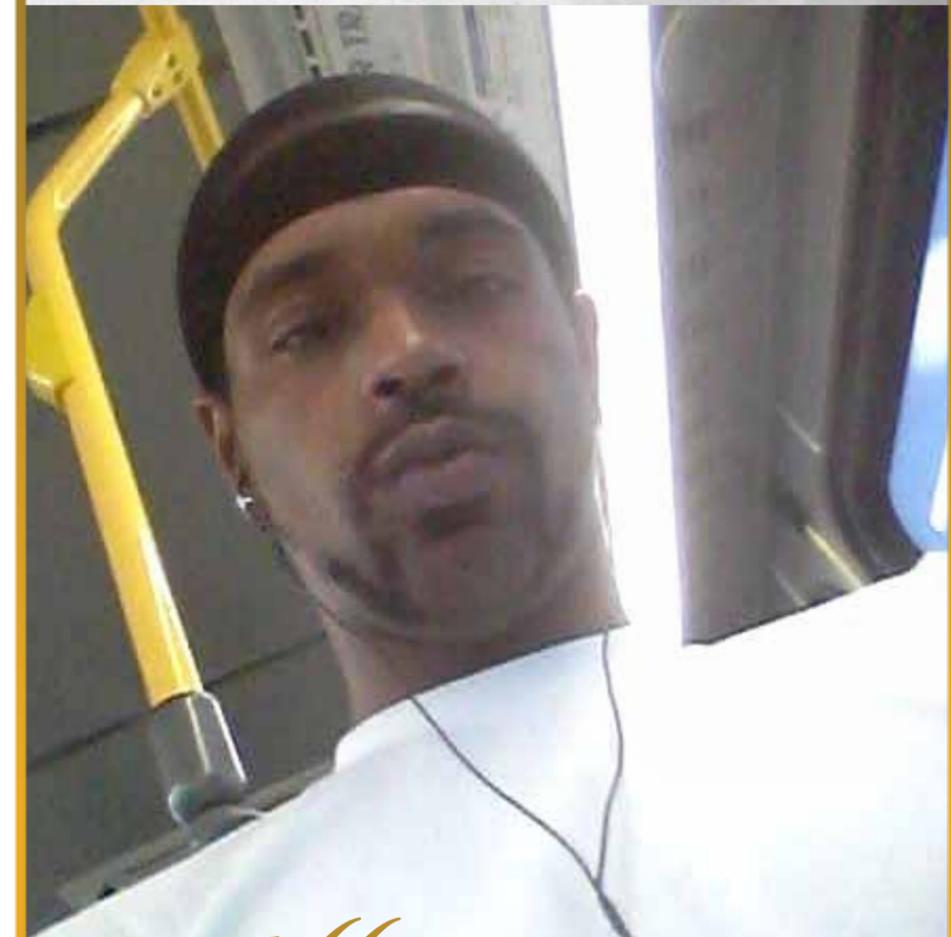
14 Uvalde Rd. Suite C
Houston, TX 77015

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966

A Celebration of Life for



Allen James
ANDERSON

October 5, 1985 – December 19, 2021

Wednesday, December 29, 2021
Visitation 10:00am – 12:00pm
Funeral: 12:00 pm

C.A. Dixon, III & Sons Funeral Home
205 Fidelity St, Houston, TX 77029

Rev. Donald Ray Bradley, Officiating

Reflection of Life

Allen James Anderson was born on October 5, 1985 to Jeanette Deloris Anderson and Eddie James Anderson Sr. in Houston, TX. Allen was the youngest child of 6 of his father's children and the youngest of four of his mother's children.

Allen graduated from CE King High School in 2004 and was a part of the JR ROTC (Reserve Officers' Training Corps). He loved JR ROTC. As a teenager he would often spend time with his younger cousins making them do ROTC drills for fun. His love for JR ROTC led him to join the US Navy; he was stationed in Norfolk, Virginia.

Allen gave his life to God at an early age at McGee Chapel Missionary Baptist Church where he was a member until his early adult years. It is there that he found God and his foundation in his faith. In 1999, after his mom passed, he went to live with his maternal grandparents where he became a member of Haight's Baptist Church.

Allen enjoyed cooking and eating and was a great cook; he loved eating Louisiana cuisine. He also loved eating Chinese food. Nobody could fix a to-go plate of Chinese food like Allen, he would strategically fill the plate up so much that he took half the buffet home with him. Allen also enjoyed traveling to visit family in Louisiana and friends in New York and Florida.

Allen is preceded in death by his mother Jeanette Anderson; brother, Jason Bradley; grandmothers Dorothy Marie Bradley and Irene Thibeaux Anderson; Grandfather Alton Anderson Sr.; and Aunt Jonell Green whom he lived with.

Allen leaves to mourn his father Eddie Anderson, Sr; three brothers, Eddie James Anderson Jr (Eva), David Anderson Sr., Eddie James Anderson Jr, two sisters, Victoria Evans (John), Bernadette Zino. Grandfather Roy L. Bradley and his nieces and nephews Jordan Evans, Chelsie Anderson, Lauren Evans, Mariah Evans, Justin Evans, and Jayden Evans.



Tributes of Love

A Tribute to Our Brother

*God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the
earth
And saw your tired face.*

*He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.*

*He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.*

Gone But Not Forgotten

*Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of him as living
With the lives of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.*

Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.*