

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Andre Decordova Anthony Hanson*

*October 21, 1987 - April 6, 2014*



*Viewing: 11:00 - 12:00 Noon*  
*Saturday, May 3, 2014 - 12:00 Noon*

**NEW TESTAMENT TEMPLE CHURCH OF GOD**

3350-56 Seymour Avenue • Bronx, NY 10469

**Pastor Gladstone Johnson, Officiating**

***Christopher Lilly, Organist***

## Obituary

Andre was the sort of person that anyone would love to have in their corner. When he loved you, he truly loved you. He was the kind of friend that would stand by you no matter what. Andre had the smile and words that captured many hearts. He was a proud and loving dad and enjoyed being around his son, Amir. He was the concern, loving son that any mother would adore. I remember many moments when I'm down and locked away in my room and he would always come in to give a caring, loving gesture; such as "Mumzel wat happen to yuh, come gimmi a kiss man!" and his warm embrace soothes my heart.

**Andre Decordiva Anthony Hanson** was born October 21, 1987 to parents, Alric Hanson and Janet Clarke in St. Catherine Jamaica. He was made in love and so he was brought up in love. He went to Independence City All Age School and later went on to Camperdown High. He then migrated to the United States in April 2005 and went to Tilden High school. He worked at Western Beef Inc., Angelica Textile Services Inc. and Bryce Construction Inc.

He leaves behind his son, Amir Hanson; an unborn child; 4 siblings, Leon Hanson, Jordan Hanson, Odaine Mills and Stacy Mills-Gordon; 2 nephews; 1 niece; aunties; uncles; cousins; and other relatives and friends.

What is it we will remember when we think of Andre???

I believe, everyone who knew him very well will agree with me on this. It was his sense of care and sense of humor. He was the kind of person that would make you laugh and that is what I will truly miss about my son. Making people happy was the trademark of Andre.

Andre's death was sudden...To everyone that loved Andre; the expression in their hearts of his tragic death is disbelief. The feeling of the heart being left with a deep hole inside of it; because of his untimely death. Despite all this sadness, I know Andre has indeed lived his life. I will forever be grateful to have had him as a son. All

the memories I have shared with him will forever be cherished and remembered. Andre will forever live in my heart..... In our hearts.

Don't ever forget Andre! Andre's soul is in a better place.

This is not the time to grieve his death; but instead celebrate his life which is what he would have wanted us to do. He never wanted to see people cry, so wipe those tears. He wanted to see us smile and be happy. So at this moment; as we are about to lay his body to rest, let's all think back and remember how Andre touched our lives, how he made us laugh and how good of a person he was. This is not the moment for us to shed tears but we should all be thankful that we were given the chance to have known his beautiful heart.

Andre will forever be missed but I know in the right time, I will meet Andre again.....We will all meet him again and he will make us laugh until we want to cry again. Sleep tight my son, may your soul rest in perfect peace.



## *Order of Service*

Opening Sentences .....	Pastor Gladstone Johnson
Opening Hymn .....	“I Am Blessed”
Prayer For The Family .....	Pastor. Gladstone Johnson
First Lesson.....	Psalm 121:1-8 Chevaughn Gordon (Nephew)
Selection .....	Simone Greff (Friend)
2nd Lesson .....	1st Corinthians 15:50-58 Novelette Barnes (Friend)
Obituary .....	Karen Smith (Read on behalf of Mother)
Remembrance.....	Sherie Mckenzie (Friend)
Poem.....	Stacy Mills Gordon (Sister)
Tribute.....	Stacey-Ann Satchell (Friend)
Offertory Hymn .....	“The Lord's My Shepherd”
Selection .....	N.T.T Worship Team
Eulogy.....	Pastor Gladstone Johnson
Acknowledgement .....	Janet Clarke (Mother)
Prayer For The Bereaved Family .....	Pastor Paul Peart
Benediction.....	Pastor Gladstone Johnston
Recessional Hymn .....	“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

### *Interment*

*Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York*

# *I Am Blessed*

Ooh, hmm

Here in the silence I say a prayer  
Though I've never seen you somehow I know you're there  
You're in the faces of the people that I meet  
You're as silent as the Earth beneath my feet  
So if I should complain that all I have is not enough  
Forgive me, I've been given so much

And I am blessed, every time I look into my baby's eyes  
I think of all the friends who've touched my life  
I realise in a world where some have more and some have less  
I have love and I am blessed

So many changes this world can put you through  
Sometimes it's hard to find a way if a heart can get confused  
But then I hold you and it all falls into place  
You've given me what time cannot erase  
So when I'm feeling down or feel sorry for myself  
I look around and it's easy to tell

That I am blessed, every time I look into my baby's eyes  
I think of all the friends who touched my life  
I realise in a world where some have more and some have less  
I have love and I am blessed

Every time I look into my baby's eyes

I realise I think of all the friends who touched my life

And I am blessed (I am blessed)  
Every time I look into my baby's eyes (I look into your eyes)  
I think of all the friends who have touched my life  
I realise (I realise) you've given me such peace and happiness  
In this world where some have more and some have less  
I am loved  
And I am blessed

# *The Lord's My Shepherd*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.



# *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and  
\*cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, [\*sabbath]  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. Let us labor for the  
Master from the dawn till setting sun,

Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



## *If I Should Go Tomorrow*

If I should go tomorrow  
It would never be goodbye,  
For I have left my heart with you,  
So don't you ever cry.  
The love that's deep within me,  
Shall reach you from the stars,  
You'll feel it from the heavens,  
And it will heal the scars.

*Anon*



### *Acknowledgement*

*The family of Andre Decordiva Anthony Hanson acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

*Eternity*   
*Funeral Services*

## **Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

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