

A portrait of Andre Jr. McIntyre, a Black man with short dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket, a light pink shirt, and a light pink tie. He is standing in front of a background that appears to be an ornate interior space with a staircase and decorative columns.

Homegoing Celebration for

Andre Jr. McIntyre

Sunrise

September 15, 1987

Sunset

April 22, 2015

Service

Thursday, April 30, 2015 - 12:00 Noon

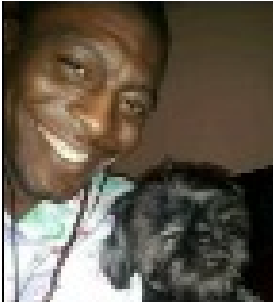
Greater Bethel Baptist Church

305 Morris Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Joe McClain, Officiating

Michael Gamman, Organist

Reflections of Life



Andre Jr. McIntyre was born on September 15, 1987 in Newark, New Jersey.

He was raised by Johnnie Mae Brown (Mommy) and Robin Robinson his whole life.

He was also known as “Cassie”, “KC”, “Dynasty”, “Fish” and “Little Dre.” Little Dre attended Newark Public Schools and graduated from Central High School. He then furthered his education at Oneonta Job Corps and Drake Institute.

Dre loved animals, reading fiction books and especially writing poetry. He was the life of the party and would always make people smile. His spare time was spent doing crossword puzzles.

Dre slipped from his earthly home April 22, 2015. He is survived by: father, Andre Robinson and mother, Shondra McIntyre.

He leaves behind to mourn his departure: sisters, Mary, Emira, Tangela, Ebony, Shahadah and Amira; brothers, Assad, Divine, Laquan and Charles; aunts, Tracy, Kishawn, Alicia, Beatrice and Juanita; beloved uncle, Jonathan; great aunts, Judith Shabazz and Sheild Robinson; great uncles, Harold, Arnet and William; as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional
Music

Prelude

Song

Scripture

Prayer

Poem

Written by Andre Jr. McIntyre

Read by Zakia Venable

Written by Tatianna Robinson

Acknowledgements and Resolutions

Obituary

Remarks

Song

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, New Jersey

Acknowledgement

The family of Andre wishes to express their sincere gratitude to the many friends who offered their prayers, services, visits and words of encouragement.

After Glow

*I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind,
When the day is done.*

-Helen Lowrie Marshall

We'll Always Remember

That special smile, that caring heart
That warm embrace, you always gave us.
We'll always remember you being there, for us.
Through good and bad times no matter what.
We'll always remember you Dre because
There'll never be anyone to replace you in our hearts.
And the love we always have for you.



James H. Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street

Brooklyn, New York 11208

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director

