

Tributes for Andrew Clarence Poole

The day you left me my heart split in two ;one side filled with memories and the other side died with you. I lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep taking a walk down memory lane with tears rolling down my cheeks, remembering you is easy ,living without you is the hard part. God choose the right one the day shall come again when we meet love you so much
Your Forever Loving Wife, Annie

Dear Dad:

I couldn't have a better dad than you. My father was a man that make sure his family was first. Let alone look out for others. Dad I am going to miss you. You have been there for my lowest and highest moments. If it was not for you, I would not have finished college. I thank you for everything you installed in me, so I be the best dad you were to me for my baby girl.

I love you daddy!
Your Son, Deandre

Note to my Daddy:

Daddy, I Love you so much!! I feel hurt I feel pain. I feel angry, you left me too soon we had plans!! But you were called home and I am not mad with that! You are my everything, my world, my hero. All I can say, daddy I will forever remember your words you always told me from a child "Hold your head up". Don't ever hold your head down for anyone. You told me to always "Stay strong and to hold the family together" and that I will do.
I Love You Daddy... Love Forever Toya

My father was my guiding light who granted me certainty in wisdom, the encouragement to pursue my dreams, and showed me grace beyond measure. And I will always be grateful for these standards that can never be duplicated or forgotten.
Your Daughter, Ceandra

What God Hath Not Promised

God hath not promised
Skies always blue, Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain
But God hath promised Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way.
Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unveiling sympathy,
Undying love.....

-ANNIE JOHNSON FLINT

Celebrating

The

Life

of



Acknowledgments

The family of **Andrew Clarence Poole** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

Andrew Clarence Poole

SUNRISE
October 17, 1957

SUNSET
September 10, 2022

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 2022

VIEWING: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

SERVICE: 10:00 AM

CORY J. VAUGHN-DANIEL FUNERAL DIRECTORS INC
103 Putnam Avenue • Brooklyn, New York 11238

www.honoryou.com



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Professional Services By:
CORY J. VAUGHN-DANIEL
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INC. (L) 656-1784
WWW.CORYJVAUGHN-DANIEL.COM
3120 67TH AVENUE BROOKLYN, NY 11238

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

Musical Selection: "Going Up Yonder"

SCRIPTURES

Old Testament: Isaiah 57: 1-2: Maxine Daniel

New Testament: John 14:1-2 Joyce Ramos

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Pastor Cheryl Wilson

SOLO

Lashonda Marshall "Amazing Grace"

SPECIAL EXPRESSIONS

Family & Friends - 2 minutes please

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

Apostle Patricia Cross

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS & RESOLUTION

Lydia Campbell

OBITUARY

Read silently

SOLO

Tabitha Wanliss "Lord, Deliver Me"

MESSAGE OF COMFORT

Pastor Frank Mason

RECESSIONAL

Interment

CALVERTON NATIONAL CEMETERY
210 Princeton Blvd • Calverton, New York

Obituary

Andrew Poole was born on October 17th, 1957, in Bronx NY to the late Andrew and Gloria Poole. He was a graduate of Andrew Jackson, High School in Cambria Heights, NY. Andrew served in the United States Army for 8 years, where he did a tour in Europe. After active duty, he joined the Army Reserves. He was also a federal employee of the United States Postal Service where he served 30 years prior to retirement.

Andrew was a devoted husband and leaves a loving wife, Annie C Poole, of 31 years; three children, Latoya Poole, of Atlanta, Ga., Ceandra Poole of Brooklyn, NY and Deandre Poole of Brooklyn, NY; three brothers, Lindell Poole, David Poole, Perez Poole; three sisters- Deborah Poole, Donna Poole, Pearl Poole; three grandchildren, London , Kyah, and Brion as well as a host of other relatives, nieces, and nephews.

Andrew got the call on September 10th 2022, he packed his shoes and jumped on the train that took him to his new home in Zion.

PSALMS 121:3

"He shall not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber"

