



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS  
FAMILY AND FRIENDS

INTERMENT  
EASTVIEW CEMETERY  
3530 ROLAND AVE.  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

WE, THE FAMILY OF TONY JOSEPH DAVID TOWNSEND GREATLY APPRECIATE THE KIND WORDS, DEEDS, AND PRAYERS OFFERED ON OUR BEHALF DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME. MAY GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU FOR THE LOVE AND SUPPORT YOU HAVE SHOWN US.

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"NEVER PUT A QUESTION MARK WHERE GOD HAS PLACED A PERIOD."

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In Honor And Memory Of



*Tony*  
Joseph David Townsend

Sunrise                      Sunset  
December 25, 1992 - February 1, 2021

Thursday, February 11, 2021 • 12:00 Noon

**O. J. Carter Memorial Chapel**

601 N. Center Street • San Antonio, Texas

Bishop Jonathan D. Ellis, Officiating

# THE LIFE STORY OF *Tony* Joseph David Townsend

December 25, 1992 - February 1, 2021

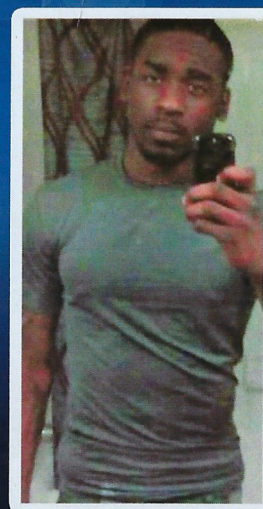
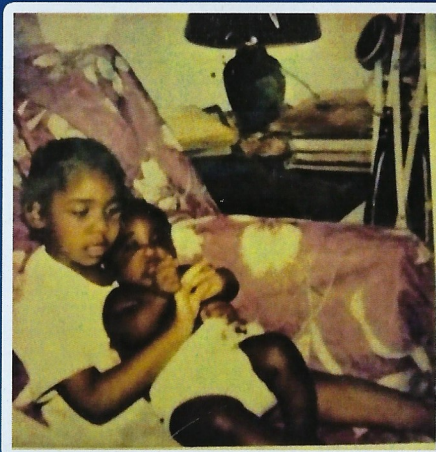
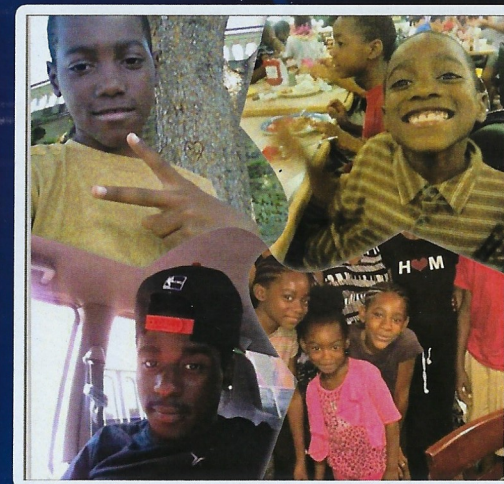
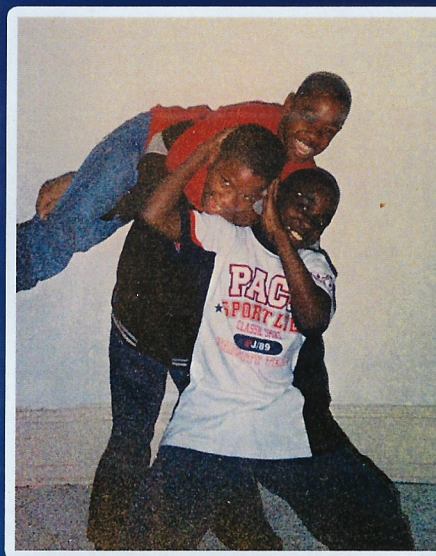
Tony Joseph David Townsend was born December 25, 1992, the second born of eleven children.

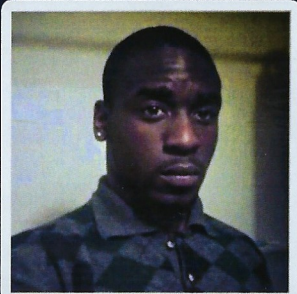
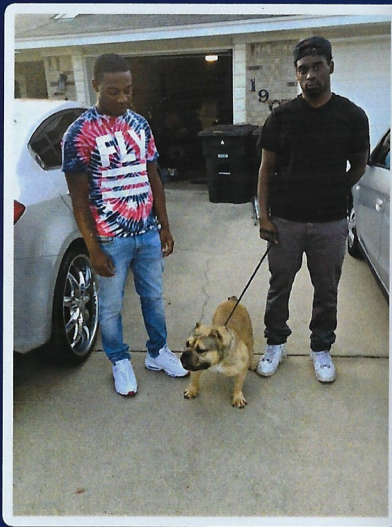
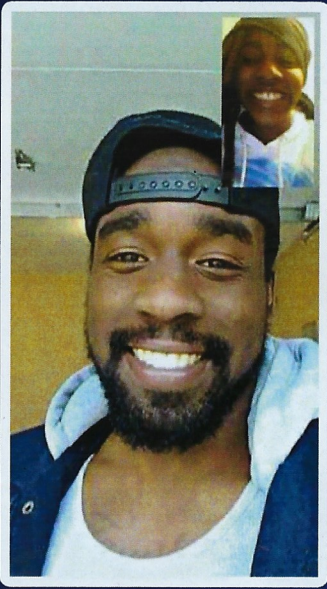
Being a military dependent, Tony received his education in several school districts which were the Philadelphia, Washington State and San Antonio Texas school system. He attended Robert G. Cole High School, Red Rock Job Corp, where he received a certification in Automotive Technology and later, attended San Antonio Community College where he majored in General Studies.

Tony enjoyed spending time with his family and friends, listening to music loudly...watching WWE and Football. His favorite team was the Denver Broncos. He was considered the life of the party no matter where he went, bringing a unique sense of joy and laughter into every room. Tony was always the kind of person who lived life on his own terms and did not let anyone tell him otherwise.

At a young age, Tony decided to give his heart to the Lord Jesus. He was a member of the Temple of Christ of the Apostolic Faith in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania for most of his young life. He was baptized in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of his sins according to Acts 2:38. Tony participated in Temple of Christ's Children's Church and sang with the children's choir, until the military assigned his mother to Washington State.

On Monday, February 1, 2021, Tony was called to Eternal Rest, leaving to cherish his memory his one month old son, Honest; his mother, Tamika Chestnut Stinson; his father, Tony Townsend Sr.; step father, Junterinus Darrell Stinson Sr.; grandmothers, Beverly Chestnut and Hattie Mashall; his brothers, Junterinus Darrell Stinson Jr., Nahdir Townsend and Makai Townsend; his sisters, Tamisha Townsend, Faith Stinson, Taliah Townsend, Daquana Townsend, Ayllessa Brintley, Cherita Brintley, and Samaya Brintley; two nieces, Kaia and Nhi'Siyah; two nephews, Mason and Devon Jr. and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.





# SON

TO LOSE SOMEONE SO SPECIAL,  
IS REALLY HARD TO BEAR.  
IT HARDLY SEEMS BELIEVABLE,  
THAT YOU ARE NO LONGER HEAR.  
YOU LEFT US WAY TO EARLY,  
BEFORE YOUR TIME, IT SEEMS.  
AND NOW YOU WILL NEVER HAVE THE  
CHANCE TO FULFILL ALL THOSE  
DREAMS.

HOWEVER HARD IT IS THOUGH, WE'LL  
TAKE COMFORT IN THE THOUGHT  
OF ALL THE MEMORIES WE HAVE,  
AND THE HAPPINESS YOU BROUGHT.  
YOU'VE ALWAYS LIVED LIFE TO THE  
FULLEST,  
BUT OURS WON'T BE THE SAME  
UNTIL THE DAY WE CAN  
SEE YOUR SMILING FACE AGAIN.



# A LETTER TO TONY

You were lent to me on December 25, 1992 and taken from me February 01, 2021. I will never forget the phone call that stole my joy, it's not fair I keep telling myself daily, you were my oldest boy. You were supposed to watch me grow old and lay by me to rest, you were supposed to have a family, children and great success. You were supposed to have reunions with your siblings and talk about old times, you were supposed to be here for more than just a short time. Son, I'm writing you this letter with great sorrow in my heart. No words could ever say how empty and lost I feel today that we had to part. I have awakened each morning since the news that you were gone hoping and praying that it's all a bad dream and the nightmare would be gone. I will forever miss your smile and the way you yelled MAMA!! when you entered the house. I will forever miss your silliness that made everybody laugh, I will forever miss the arguments that made us both mad, but always ended with I'm sorry. I love you's and deep conversation, I will forever miss. The way you would put water or juice on my nightstand because you knew I always would get up thirsty in the middle of the night. I will forever miss your loud singing in the early morning that drove us all insane I so wish I could hear it now to take this pain away. As your siblings put it, you were my hype man for every song, I sang knowing that I could not hold a note but you didn't care. You lived your life on your own terms most could never say that. I will forever have this hurt in my heart because a piece of it is gone. What brings me some sort of comfort is that one day, I will see your face again and that will bring me great joy. Until we meet again my eldest son rest well, I will forever love you.

*Love, Mama*

## T H E C E L E B R A T I O N S E R V I C E

Seating Of The Family

Selection Hymn

Reading From The Holy Scriptures

Old Testament

Isaiah 41:10

Sis. Dee Pleasant

New Testament

1 Corinthians 15:50-57

Sis. Dee Pleasant

Prayer Of Comfort

Bishop Jonathan Ellis

Selection

Resolution

Conqueror's Assembly

Family Tribute

Remarks/Expressions

A Letter To My Son

Poem Reading: Son

Friends

Eulogy

Bishop Jonathan D. Ellis

Pastor, Conqueror's Assembly

Recessional