Precious Memories

























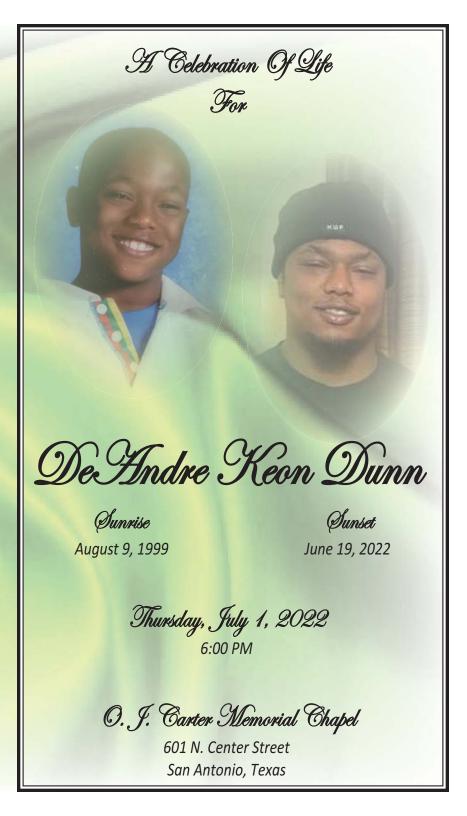
Acknowledgement

The family of DeAndre Keon Dunn wishes to express the greatest appreciation for the show of love and sympathy shown by everyone. Thank you all for the cards, flowers, calls, visits, words of comfort, and prayers.

God bless each of you.

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
601 N. Center Street
San Antonio, Texas
Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com
Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director
"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."
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Life's Journey

DeAndre Keon Dunn was born August 9, 1999 to Adrian Dunn and Kelly Nichols. DeAndre received his formal education in the Public School System attending Marshall High School, where he was an exceptional athlete, playing football, basketball and ran track. DeAndre went on to graduate Class Of 2018.

Following school, DeAndre entered the workforce and was employed for Caterpillars. He loved sports and was known by his family and friends as a person with a very giving soul, beautiful spirit, a wonderful son, brother, father and uncle. DeAndre loved spending time with his family, friends, wife and daughter. He was loved by everyone, but God Loved Him Best.

DeAndre was preceded in death by his nephew, Kyon Desean Nichols, aunts Roslyn Wiggens, Adele Fields and his cousin, Triler Wheller. He leaves to cherish his memory his wife, Yatzari Alrado; daughter, Gemini Keoni Dunn; mother, Kelly Nichols; father, Adrian Dunn; brother, Deyonte Nichols; uncles, Howard Sherdian and Dexter Smith; aunt, Beverly Hall; grandmothers, Jan Nichols and Belinda Williams; grandfather, Bobby Williams and a host of loving family members and friends.

To Those Whom I Love & Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do. You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears but be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess how much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, but now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a while that we must part, so treasure the memories within your heart. I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near and if you listen with your heart, you'll hear all my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.

