

Andrew Haygood  
Damareon Flowers  
Patrick Tealer

*Active Pallbearers*

Marvin Leal  
Timothy White  
Dominic Rector

*Honorary Pallbearers*

James Enecio  
Devin Haygood

*Interment*

Eastview Cemetery  
3530 Roland Ave.

*Family Acknowledgement*

The family of Andre DreShawn Haygood expresses the greatest appreciation for the show of love and sympathy shown by everyone. Thank you for all the cards, flowers, calls, visits, words of comfort, and prayers. **God bless each one 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."

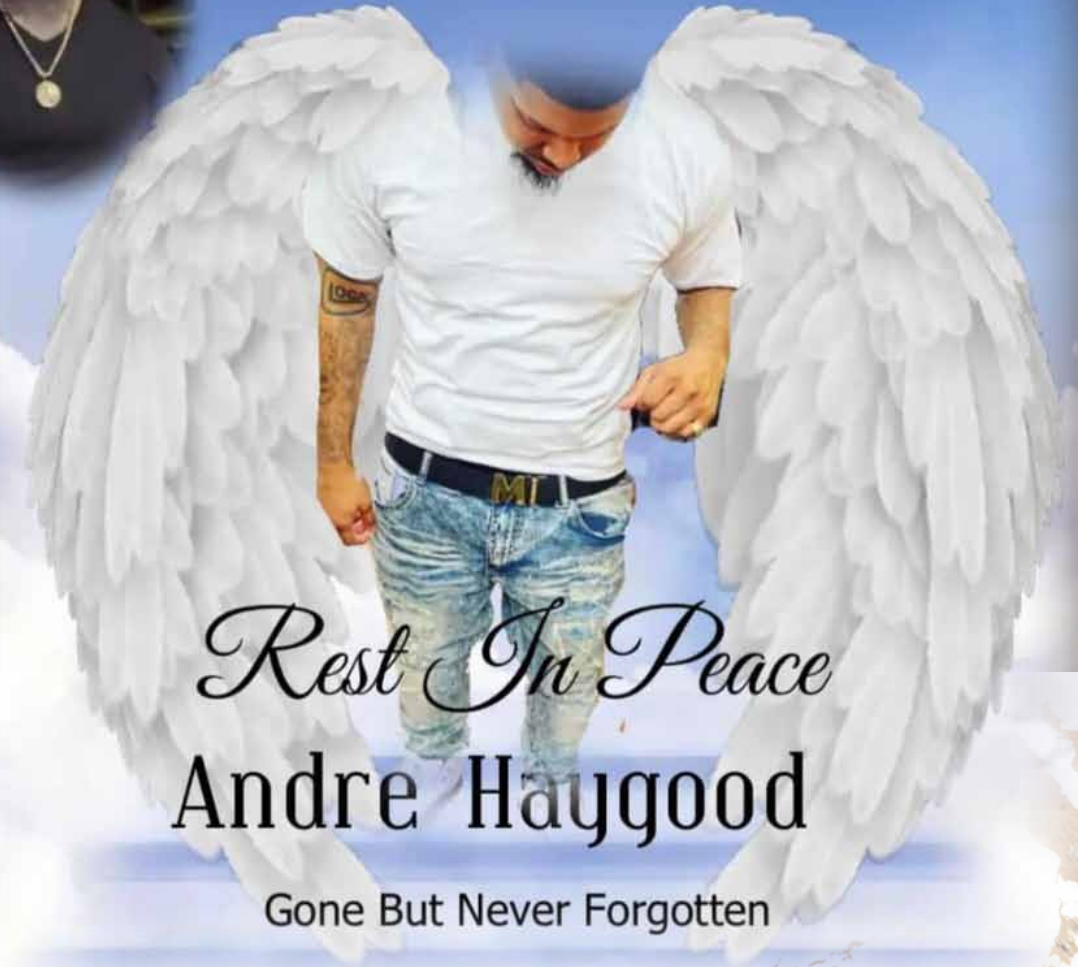
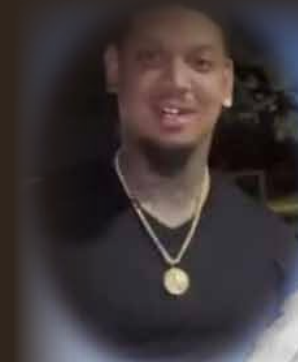
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*In Loving Memory Of*

*Andre DreShawn Haygood*

*Earth's Gift* August 2, 1995

*Heaven's Reward* December 21, 2022



*Rest In Peace*  
**Andre Haygood**

Gone But Never Forgotten

*Friday, December 30, 2022*

**11:30 AM**

*O. J. Carter Memorial Chapel*

601 N. Center St  
San Antonio, Texas

*Rev Darrell Younger - Officiating*



## Reflection Of Life

**Andre DreShawn Haygood** was born on August 2, 1995 in San Antonio, Texas to Andre Haygood and Diane Carter. Andre was the oldest son born to these loving parents.

**Andre** received his education in the San Antonio Public School System attending W. W. White Elementary and George Gervin Academy. Andre loved to eat Mexican food, playing football, and loved his family the most. He enjoyed watching the San Antonio Spurs which was his favorite team, had a passion for drawing, listening to music for therapy, and loved gambling. Andre was known by his family to be very loving and a devoted father, son, and brother.

**Andre** was preceded in death by his grandparents, Calvin Quattlebaum, Delia Quattlebaum, Marvin Haygood and Mary Leal. He leaves to cherish his memory his daughter, Lee'ana Haygood; father, Andre Haygood; mother, Diane Carter; four sisters, Aundrequine, Aaliyah (Patrick), Jada Belise, and Ahavia Haygood; four brothers, Andrew, Andre Jr., Isreal, and Imanuel Carter; bonus mom, Carla Haygood; bonus father, Iberville Carter; special friend, Malyiah Peralta; niece, Zariyah Haygood; nephews, Tyrus Crenshaw, Patrick Tealer Jr. and a host of family and friends.

## When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I've stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day. Then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day. But in Summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the shade of evening when the sun paints the sky in the west Stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

## Order Of Celebration

Processional

Clergy, Pallbearers, Family

Scripture

Old Testament  
New Testament

Psalms 23  
Romans 14: 7-9

Appointee  
Appointee

Prayer

Rev. Darrell Younger

Special Tribute

Leeana Haygood

Tribute Of Love

Andrea Jones

Obituary (Read Silently)

Remarks (Limit three minute please)

Family and Friends

Eulogy

Rev. Darrell Younger

Recessional

I call heaven and earth as witnesses against you today that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing. Therefore choose life, so that you and your descendants may live,  
-Duet 30-19 (NKJV)



## Family Tributes



You never said I'm leaving, you never said goodbye. You were gone before I knew it and only God knew why. In life I loved you like I only knew how and in death I will love you still. In my heart you hold a place that no other could ever fill. My eyes never wept so bad and to this day they still do, but as I look back at our memories, I know you will talk to me from heaven to get me through. Just know it broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone, for part of me went with you the day God took you home.

Your Loving Mother

I'm going to tell you a little something about my first-born son. Some say we look alike and act alike. Some say we are one, you looked up to me with all your love and care, but now each time I look for you I realize you are not there. As a father I raised you the best way I can and I miss you a lot son, you became one fine man. All good times seem so long ago, yes, they do. But now it's time to say goodbye. Goodbye son and just know your father loves you.

Your Loving Dad



Those Special memories of you will always bring a smile, if only we could have our brother back for just a little while then we could sit, talk, and fight again like we used to do. You will always mean so much to us. Dang we miss you Boo. The fact that you are no longer here will keep our hearts broken, but always remember you will always be in our heart and that's the realist words I ever spoke.

Aliyah, Andrew, and Jada



As a child people told me there is a reason. They say that in time I will heal, but daddy neither time nor anybody can tell me how to feel. For no one knows the heartache that lies beneath my smile. No one knows how many times we have broken down and cried. Daddy, I want to tell you something so there won't be any doubt. You're a great and easy-going father to think of, but so hard to be without.

LeeLee (Daughter)

## A Child To Lend

*I will lend you, for a little time,  
A child of mine, He said,  
For you to love the while he lives,  
And mourn for when he's dead.  
He may be six or seven years,  
Or twenty-six or seven,  
But will you, till I call him back,  
Take care of him for Me?  
He'll bring his charms to gladden you,  
And should his stay be brief,  
You'll have his lovely memories,  
As solace for your grief.  
I cannot promise he will stay,  
Since all from earth return.  
But there are lessons taught down there,  
I want this child to learn.  
I've looked the wide world over,  
In search for teachers true.*

*And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes,  
I have selected you.  
Now will you give him all your love,  
Nor think the labour vain.  
Nor hate me when I come  
To take him home again?  
I fancied that I heard them say,  
'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!'  
For all the joys Thy child shall bring,  
The risk of grief we'll run.  
We'll shelter him with tenderness,  
We'll love him while we may,  
And for the happiness we've known,  
Forever grateful stay.  
But should the angels call for him,  
Much sooner than we've planned.  
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes,  
And try to understand.*





