

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Z'Marion Franks
Omarion Lewis
Gloriris Moore*

*Damien King
Johnnie Tamayo
Victor Webber*

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Perhaps you dropped by to say hello or called us on the phone. Maybe you visited for a while, to keep us from being alone. You may have sent flowers or a card to show you cared. Possibly you didn't call at all! But remembered us in prayer. Whatever kindness extended in our bereavement is accepted with a sincere gratitude and thanks that's everlasting.
The Family Of Za'lani Leticia Mo'nique Hardeman



*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



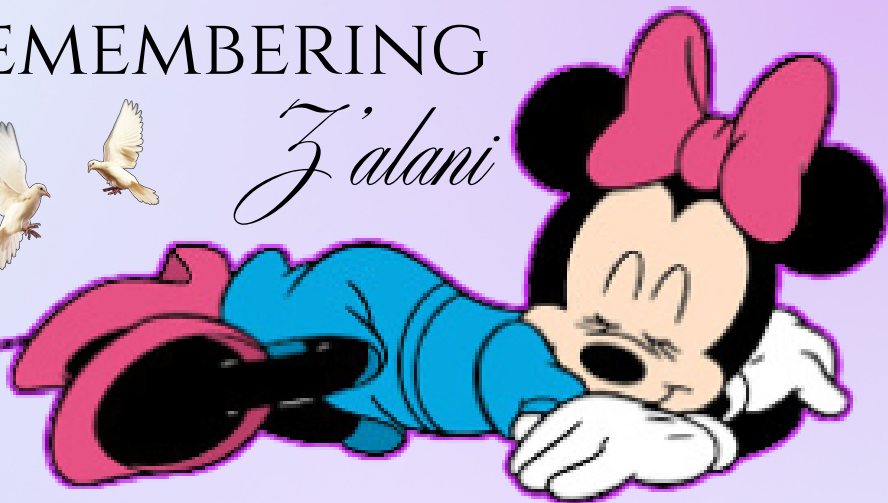
Za'lani
LETICIA MO'NIQUE
Hardeman

Sunrise: December 2, 2023

Sunset: January 18, 2024

REMEMBERING

Z'alani



THE ORDER OF

Service

Seating Of The Family

Musical Selection - "From Here To The Moon And Back"

By: Dolly Parton

The Holy Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Rev. Michael Taylor

New Testament - Rev. Michael Taylor

Prayer - Rev. Michael Taylor

Selection - "Better Days" By: Alyse Thompson

Family Tribute - Tamara Franks

Family Reflections - Sis. Tulane Holder

Words Of Comfort

Rev. Timothy R. Major

Recessional

Za'lani Leticia Mo'nique Hardeman was born December 2, 2023 in San Antonio, Texas to Sequoia Nevaeh Franks and P'Sean Eugene Hardeman.

Mom

Za'lani was my oldest twin, when I was pregnant with them, she would move a lot, flipping and kicking me in my back. She was always moving away from the doctors when I would go get sonograms. Za'lani was always fighting her little sister for space. I believe that her favorite snack was grapes, and her sisters was peanut butter because she would smell so sweet like grapes and her sister would smell like peanut butter. From the moment Za'lani was born she was always trying to move her arms and legs kicking, mommy love you.

Dad

From the moment I met my daughter my heart was filled with warmth, My mind changing, dedicating myself to be there for the rest of her life. When I got that call that they had to give my angel back to God, my mind was silled with confusion and anger. My heart sunk knowing I could never hear her voice ever in life. You leaving put a hole in my heart and leaves my mind with wonder. I love you and I will always miss you.



**A Ballon Release will immediately follow the recessional in the Carter-Taylor-William Parking Lot
REPASS : 5365 Southcross Ranch Rd. Lot 155**