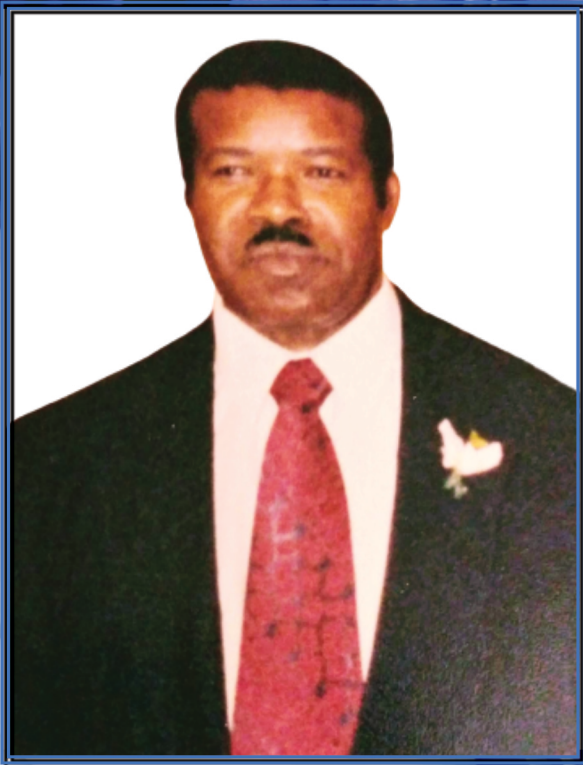


**CELEBRATING THE LIFE  
OF**



**CHARLES LEON ANDERSON**

**Sunrise**  
**December 14, 1938**

**Sunset**  
**May 31, 2022**

**Thursday, June 9, 2022 - 5pm**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

**1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11233**

**Rev. Nacole Anthony, Officiating**

**Rev. Dr. Bobby Moore, Eulogist**

**Stephen Moore, Organist**

# OBITUARY

**Deacon Charles Leon Anderson** was born on December 14, 1938, to his parents, the late Mildred Williams and Andrew Anderson, of Brunswick, Georgia. At a very young age, he was brought to New York City where he was reared by his paternal grandmother, the late Bertha Ellis. Charles was called to eternal rest on May 31, 2022, at the New York Langone Hospital of Brooklyn. Surrounding his hospital bed at the time of his transition was his loving wife, Carrie, his daughter, Crystal, son, Kevin and grandson, Tymel.

As a child, Charles was raised in Harlem, New York, and educated in the New York City Public School System through the eleventh grade. At the age of 17, with his grandmother's consent, Charles enlisted in the United States Marine Corps, where he then completed high school, ABC Defense School, and a Nuclear Weapons Course. Charles went on to serve in the US Marine Corps for 10 years, earning the rank of Sergeant E-5. He was awarded the Good Conduct Medal; Vietnamese Campaign Medal; Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal; National Defense Service Medal; Vietnam Service Medal and Rifle (M-14) Marksmanship Badge.

Charles was a god-fearing man who was baptized at an early age while attending Macedonia Baptist Church in Harlem, New York. On September 23, 1972, Charles married the love of his life, Carrie Whetstone. Out of that union, their youngest daughter, Crystal Leann was born.

After attending church with his wife and children at the Christ Temple Baptist Church in Harlem, New York, and enjoying the fellowship; Charles joined the church and became an active member. He was ordained as a Deacon under the leadership of the late Rev. John Doherty and served as Chairman of the Board of Deacons, for many years. Deacon Anderson served and supported the Christ Temple Baptist Church faithfully, until his health would no longer allow him to regularly attend.

Charles was a hard worker, dedicated husband, father, and family provider. He worked for New York State's Department of Labor as a State Security Officer, rising to the rank of Senior Security Officer/Supervisor. He successfully retired on February 27th, 2004, after 35 years of service.

Charles Leon Anderson is preceded in death by his younger brother, Ronald D. Anderson; while he leaves to cherish his memory: his loving wife, Carrie Anderson; sons, Timothy C. Whetstone (Elizabeth) and Kevin Whetstone (Elizabeth); daughters, Caretha Renee Williams and Crystal Leann Anderson-Shrieves (Sheldon); grandchildren, Demetrius, Travis, Jackia, Tymel, Hakeem, Caj, Kevin Saunders, Kari, Zion, and Ashli; great-grandson, Romare; sisters, Michelle Albury, Andrea Diterman (John), Barbra Porch (Danny); as well as a host of nieces, nephews, and additional family and friends who loved him dearly.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

**INTERMENT:**

Calverton National Cemetery  
Calverton, New York



# WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

-Unknown author

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300  
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023  
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



Clifford V. James, President & CEO

[www.unityfuneralchapels.com](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

