

Jason Alan Anderson February 23, 1989 - January 28, 2017

Celebrating the Life of Jason Alan Anderson Friday, February 3, 2017 10:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel Beaumont, Texas

> "No Woman No Cry" by Bob Marley

Greeting Reverend Terry Brown

Obituary

Memories of Jason shared by Reverend Terry Brown

Special Music by Jeremy Skip Lewis

A Passage

Reading "To All Parents"

Closing Prayer

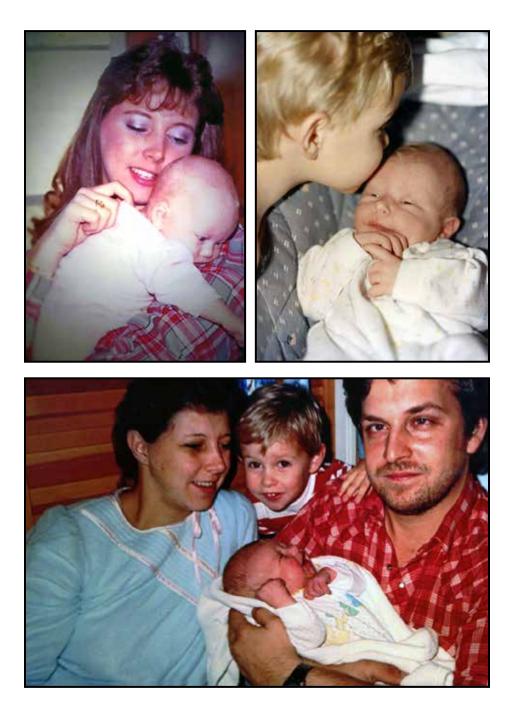
"Drift Away" by Uncle Kracker



Jason Alan Anderson, 27, of Beaumont, died Saturday, January 28, 2017, at Baptist Hospitals of Southeast Texas, Beaumont. He was born on, February 23, 1989, in Beaumont, to Donna McGrew Anderson and Gregg Wayne Anderson. Jason worked for his family's business, Tejas Trucks and RV Superstore, Beaumont.

He is survived by his mother, Donna Anderson; father, Gregg Anderson; and grandparents, Millie and Jerry Anderson and Brenda Whitworth, all of Beaumont; grandfather, James Clark McGrew, of Willis; numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, and extended family; and girlfriend, Laramie Gilbert, of Houston.

Jason is preceded in death by his big brother, Justin M. Anderson, May 27, 1986 - August 20, 2014.



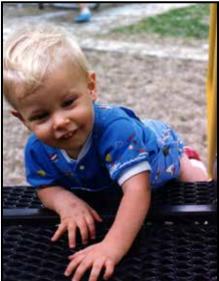
Ask me about the empty chair beside me and Ill gratefully tell you all about the beautiful boy who should be sitting next to me, the one who taught me how to stretch my love far and wide enough to span the gap between heaven and earth.

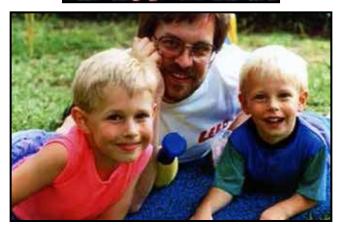


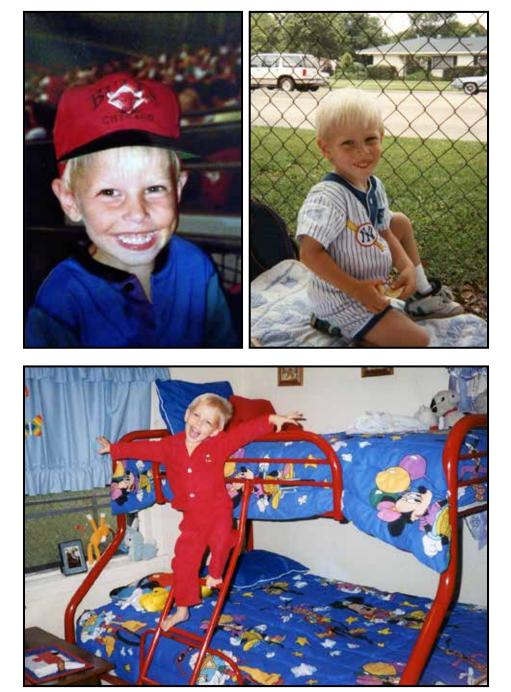










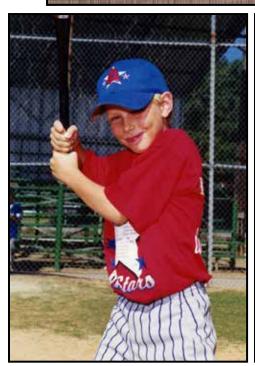


To All Parents

"I'll 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. It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three, But will you, til 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.

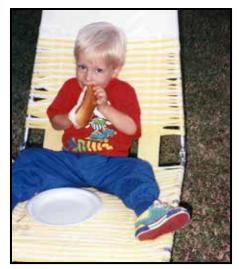
"I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return. But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. Twe looked the wide world over in My search for teachers true, And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes I have selected you. Now will you give him all your love, nor think the labor vain, Nor hate Me when I come to call to take him back again?"

I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done! For all the joy 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 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,"





Anonymous

















Pallbearers Jay Voorhees Beau Voorhees Reeves Madigan Charles Kirkpatrick Simon Gonzales Daniel Stark Jeremy Lewis Brad Greer

Entombment Forest Lawn Memorial Park Beaumont, Texas



Please sign Mr. Anderson's guest book and share your memories at www.broussards1889.com