Acknowledgement

We the family of Anthony "Dose" Valdez wish to extend our appreciation and deepest gratitude to each person who offered a thoughtful prayer or acts of kindness. We truly appreciate the outpouring support from everyone.

~The family of Anthony "Dose" Valdez~



The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning That God would call your name In life we loved you dearly In death we do the same

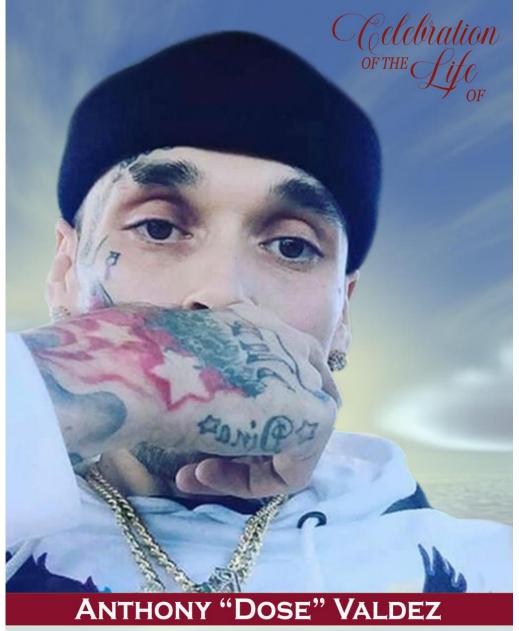
It broke our hearts to lose you You did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home

You left us beautiful memories Your love is still our guide And although we cannot see you You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again

To offer condolences to The Valdez Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





MAY 8, 1982 ~ FERUARY 22, 2022

~Service~ SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 2022 ~ 1:00 PM *True Love Ministries*

> 1634 Minnesota Avenue Columbus, Ohio

The Obituary

Let's begin by saying this is a celebration of life for Anthony "Dose" Valdez age 39. Anthony transitioned into eternal passing on February 22, 2022. He was born May 8, 1982 in Adrian, Michigan to Augustina Valdez Aboytes-Vega and Anthony Garcia. He was born to his parents, but we all know he had a special relationship with his grandparents. You cannot speak about Dose and not about his granny (Armandina), whom he loved dearly.

Dose grew up in Columbus, Ohio playing several sports. He attended Brookhaven High School and later went to obtain his GED. He loved his family immensely, but you knew the love he had for his children without saying a word.

Dose had a presence and energy that could not be ignored. He was funny, charismatic, genuine, invaluable, powerful, and influential. He would give you the clothes off his back. Anyone that knew Dose knew he was well dressed, fly and he always had a hat to match. When you saw Dose he was always clean. He didn't play about his clothes, shoes, or cars. He loved cars and was guaranteed to have a clean car inside and out. Dose had a passion for music. He went on to start his label BIG BULLY ENT. You may recall him working on his craft with numerous individuals, including his brother Tes Gutta. Whether it be here, Detroit or Atlanta once people met him, he couldn't be ignored.

Dose was preceded in death by his father, Anthony P. Garcia; stepfather, Clinton L. Faggs; and great grandparents, Armando and Augustina Jimenez.

Dose was a kind loving father, son, brother, uncle, grandson, nephew, and cousin. His greatest legacy are his children. He is survived by his dearly beloved children, Anthony Valdez, Amiya Valdez, Kiara Fleming, Carter Valdez, Jaidan Valdez, and Javion Coffey; grandparents, Armandina and Jim Valdez; loving mother, Augustina Valdez; sisters, Micaela and Crystal Valdez; nieces, KaLaya and Elana; nephew, Jose; and a host of uncles, aunts, and cousins.

Crossing Over

Oh, please don't feel quilty It was just my time to go. I see you are still feeling sad, And the tears just seem to flow.

We all come to earth for our lifetime, And for some it's not many years I don't want you to keep crying You are shedding so many tears.

I haven't really left you Even though it may seem so. I have just gone to my heavenly home, And I'm closer to you than you know.

Just believe that when you say my name, I'm standing next to you, *I know you long to see me,* But there's nothing I can do.

But I'll still send you messages And hope you understand, That when your time comes to cross-over, I'll be there to take your hand.

-Author Unknown-

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE Music Ministry
PARTING VIEWImmediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING
PRAYER OF COMFORT Pastor Sherwin Armistead
SELECTION True Love Praise Team
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES/ OBITUARY READINGFirst Lady Kristy Armistead
REMARKSSelected Family Members
SELECTION True Love Praise Team

The Eulogy PASTOR SHERWIN ARMISTEAD

I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. John 11:25-26

Míss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared, Miss me but let me go!

For this a journey we all must take, And each must go alone; It's all a part of the master's plan A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

