

## Acknowledgement

The family of Brigitte LaQuesse Anderson extends their deepest gratitude and appreciation for all the love and acts of kindness that you have showered us with during our time of bereavement. We thank each and every one of you for your prayers, calls, flowers, and visits.

*Flowerbearers*  
Family and Friends



To offer condolences to Anderson Family,  
visit [www.TheChapelofPeace.com](http://www.TheChapelofPeace.com)



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

LIFE'S JOURNEY BEGAN  
SEPT 28 1971

LIFE'S JOURNEY ENDS  
SEPT 19 2023

A color portrait of Brigitte LaQuesse Anderson, a woman with short brown hair, smiling. She is wearing a white and black patterned top. The portrait is framed by a circular wreath of purple roses and greenery.

**Brigitte LaQuesse**  
*Anderson*

**WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 2023**

**FAITH MINISTRIES CHURCH**  
2747 AGLER ROAD, COLUMBUS, OH 43224  
DR. C. DEXTER WISE III, PASTOR

**VISITATION: 10:00AM MEMORIAL SERVICE 11:00AM**

## *The Obituary*

Brigitte LaQuesse Anderson was born September 28, 1971, in Birmingham, AL.

She was a proud graduate of Centennial High School and Tiffin University. Brigitte was a remarkable woman whose presence illuminated the lives of those around her. Her life was a testament to her resilience, grace, and unwavering faith. She faced life's challenges with a steadfast spirit and a smile that could brighten the darkest days. Her laughter was infectious, and her wisdom was sought after by all who knew her.

Brigitte was spirited, comedic, and fiercely passionate. Whether it be helping the community through her work, hitting the roads with her motorcycle crew, or raising her two children, she unapologetically devoted her all to everything she touched.

Her legacy lives through her most prized possessions, her children, in which she bestowed the importance of health, education, and faith.

As we mourn the loss of our beloved mother, let us also celebrate the incredible life she lived and the countless lives she touched. Her memory will live on through the love and warmth she shared with us all.

She is survived by her mother, Dorothy Anderson; special Father, Robert Strickland (Nina); her children Melvin Corbin Jr. (Tanisha) & Myjalk Anderson; her siblings, Deric Anderson (Sharon), Eric Anderson (Glenda), Shun Strickland, Nicole Thomas, Tanya Thomas; her aunts, Deborah Evans, Roberta Roller, Annette Brown, Shirley Roller, Rosa Thomas-Posey; her uncle, Andra Roller (Ethel), and a host of relatives and friends, who will continue to carry forward her legacy of love and kindness.

God saw you getting tired  
and a cure was not to be;

So He put his arms around you  
and whispered,

*“Come with Me.”*

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer  
and saw you fade away.

Although we LOVED YOU DEARLY  
we could not make you stay.

A GOLDEN HEART stopped beating  
hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us

*He only takes the best!*

# Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL.....Ceylon Wise  
SCRIPTURE READING ..... Ursula Roller  
Old Testament.....Psalms 23  
New Testament ..... 1 Thessalonians 4:13-17  
PRAYER ..... Rev. Frank Lane  
SELECTION .....Bonnie Lane  
"The Lord's Prayer"  
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ..... Dr. Shirley D. Wise  
OBITUARY ..... Read Silently  
SELECTION .....Deric Anderson  
"In The Garden"  
REMARKS .. (2 Minutes Please).....Melvin Corbin Jr.  
Myjalik Anderson  
Family and Friends

## *The Eulogy*

*Dr. C. Dexter Wise III*

BENEDICTION .....Rev. Ceylon Wise IV  
RECESSIONAL ..... Clergy, Family & Friends

## *Repast*

**Linden Event Center**  
immediately following the service

*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

## TOUCHED BY AN ANGEL

WE, UNACCUSTOMED TO COURAGE  
EXILES FROM DELIGHT  
LIVE COILED IN SHELLS OF LONELINESS  
UNTIL LOVE LEAVES ITS HIGH HOLY  
TEMPLE  
AND COMES INTO OUR SIGHT  
TO LIBERATE US INTO LIFE.  
LOVE ARRIVES  
AND IN ITS TRAIN COME ECSTASIES  
OLD MEMORIES OF PLEASURE  
ANCIENT HISTORIES OF PAIN.  
YET IF WE ARE BOLD,  
LOVE STRIKES AWAY THE CHAINS OF  
FEAR  
FROM OUR SOULS.  
WE ARE WEANED FROM OUR TIMIDITY  
IN THE FLUSH OF LOVE'S LIGHT  
WE DARE BE BRAVE  
AND SUDDENLY WE SEE  
THAT LOVE COSTS ALL WE ARE  
AND WILL EVER BE.  
YET IT IS ONLY LOVE  
WHICH SETS US FREE.

BY MAYA ANGELOU

