

Remembering Glenn

“I will give thanks to you, LORD, with all my heart.” Psalms 9:1a

Joseph Glenn Ray Hardy entered his heavenly home suddenly and unexpectedly at the age of 63. With both heartbreak and deep gratitude, his family celebrates a life defined by presence, love, and unwavering faith.

Born on February 10, 1963, to the parentage of Joseph Chester Hardy, Sr. and Theresa Marks Hardy, Glenn was the youngest of seven children. From the very beginning, his joyful energy, curiosity, and kindness made him a light in every room he entered.

Glenn was a devoted father, an intentional grandfather, a loving brother, a faithful friend, and an encourager to all. His playful spirit shone brightest when he was with his grandchildren—climbing jungle gyms, jumping on trampolines, running on the track, shooting hoops, or sliding down slides alongside them. To his family, he wasn't just “G-Papa,” he was their playmate, encourager, and biggest fan. If there was one word that captured Glenn's essence, it was presence.



He showed up—fully, consistently, and without hesitation. Whether with family, friends, or strangers who quickly became friends, Glenn made time. At every gathering, he was often the first to arrive and the last to leave, filling each moment with warmth, laughter, and connection. His ability to make others feel seen and valued was his rare and beautiful gift.

For over 30 years, Glenn built a dedicated career as an accountant with Bank of America, where his diligence, professionalism, and genuine care for his colleagues earned him lasting respect and friendship. Beyond his work, Glenn lived a vibrant and full life. He loved playing basketball, dancing, dressing to impress, and, above all, spending time with his family.

He had a natural gift for bringing people together, connecting hearts, and bridging divides. Whether sharing counsel, laughter, or prayer, Glenn's presence reminded others of the power of compassion and relationship. His life reflected a commitment to serve and a willingness to listen—traits that left an indelible mark on every person he encountered.

He was known for his resilience through unimaginable loss and his choice to let love, not trauma, define his story. He embodied generosity, often going above and beyond to meet the needs of his family and community—never asking for recognition, only offering care.

Above all, Glenn's enduring legacy is his love for Jesus Christ. His life was transformed by the Gospel, and his unwavering devotion to Christ became both the foundation and model of faith for his loved ones. Through his testimony, his family and all who knew him witnessed the redeeming and transforming power of God's love.

Though his passing leaves deep sorrow, his family finds comfort in the eternal promise of reunion—assured that Glenn now hears the words he lived for: “Well done, my good and faithful servant.” His life continues to inspire joy, peace, and hope that surpasses understanding. His life reminds us of the importance of faith, the power of love, and the impact of a man who walked with purpose and devotion.

Joseph Glenn Ray Hardy leaves to cherish his precious memories his loving children, Tremaine (Charo) Burris, DeVonte (Jasmine) Hardy, Resa (Jamal) Myhand, Terry Charleston II, Destiny Simington, and Glenquoia Hardy; his cherished grandchildren, Lola Burris, Mercy Burris, Giovanni Hardy, and Kizzy Myhand; his devoted siblings, Patricia Anderson, Pamela Anderson, Joseph Chester (Vanessa) Hardy II, Rickey (Marie) Hardy, and Linda Gale (Vincent) Hardy Smith; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and dear friends.

Glenn was preceded in death by his parents, Joseph Chester Hardy, Sr., and Theresa Marks Hardy; his grandparents, Ferdinand and Edith Arceneaux Hardy, Theodore and Lorita Broussard Marks, and Wallace and Lillian Anderson; his brother, Maurice Anthony Anderson II; and his nephew, Marland Anthony Anderson.

Though he has transitioned from this life, his legacy will continue to live on in the hearts of all who were blessed to know him.

“Well done, my good and faithful servant... enter into the joy of your Lord.” – Matthew 25:23

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS





Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

SPECIAL REMARKS
Rickey Hardy

SCRIPTURE READING
Old & New Testament
Bishop Tony Roberson Sr.

PRAYER
Bishop Tony Roberson Sr.

MUSICAL SELECTION

SPECIAL REMARKS
Tremaine Burris
Lola Burris
DeVonte Hardy
Resa Myhand
Destiny Simington
Terry Charleston II
Glenquioa Hardy

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY
Jamal Myhand

SPECIAL VIDEO

PARTING VIEW
Heavenly Gate Directors

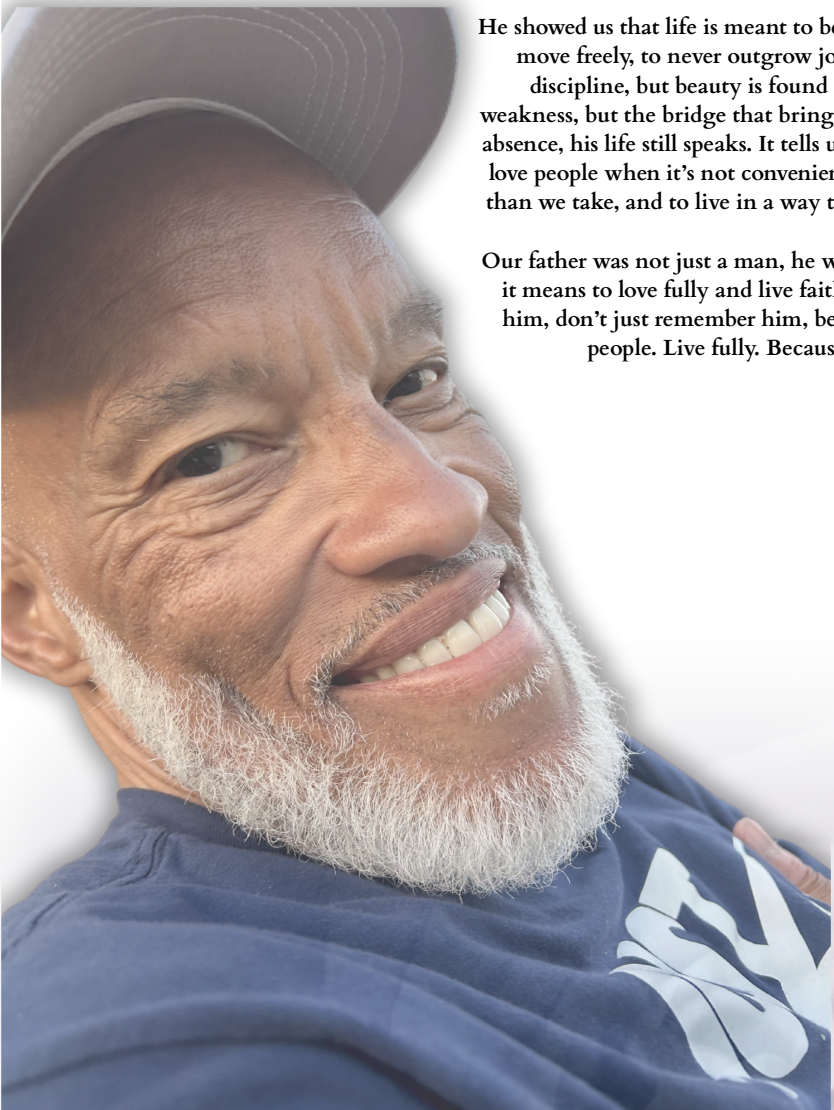
RECESSIONAL

“But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.”

Matthew 6:33



A Life That Taught Us How to Live



If you ever want to know what it looks like to truly live, look at our father. Not just in the way he worked or the way he moved through a room, but in the way he gave himself away again and again without hesitation. He gave his time, showing up early, staying late, lingering in moments that mattered to others as if nothing else in the world was more important. He gave his talent, in the rhythm of music, in the joy of dance, in the discipline of his body, in the excellence of his work. Everything he carried, he used it to lift someone else. He gave his treasure, not just in what he had, but in who he was. His generosity wasn't measured in dollars, but in impact, in the lives he touched, the hearts he softened, and the burdens he helped carry.

And if you ever spoke with him, you know he didn't just see people, he felt them. He understood that behind every face was a story, and behind every story was a need for love. He taught us that a smile can shift a day, that a greeting can restore dignity, and that kindness is never wasted. But above all, he taught us to trust God, not just in words, but in the quiet, steady way he lived his life. In the scriptures sent before sunrise, in the reminders whispered through faith, in the belief that no matter the storm, God was already working it out. He didn't just tell us to believe, he showed us how.

He showed us that life is meant to be lived fully, to laugh loudly, to love deeply, to move freely, to never outgrow joy. He showed us that strength is found in discipline, but beauty is found in connection. That vulnerability is not weakness, but the bridge that brings hearts closer together. And now, even in his absence, his life still speaks. It tells us to trust God when we don't understand, to love people when it's not convenient, to show up when it matters, to give more than we take, and to live in a way that leaves the world better than we found it.

Our father was not just a man, he was a lesson, a light, a living example of what it means to love fully and live faithfully. So if you ever wonder how to honor him, don't just remember him, become what he showed us. Trust God. Love people. Live fully. Because that is the legacy he left behind.



Family Tribute

From His Grandchildren:
Lola, Mercy, Giovanni, and Kizzy

G-Papa made us feel happy and safe. When we were with him, we knew we were loved. He loved playing with us and spending time with us. He came to our games and practices whenever we asked, and he always showed up with a big smile. He made sure we had everything we needed and even things we wanted. He was always there for us.

G-Papa was very proud of us. He always encouraged us and told us we could do anything. He prayed for us and loved us so much. He was a fun, kind, and loving grandpa.

Even though we are sad, we are thankful God gave us our G Papa. We will miss him so much, but we will always remember his love.

We know he is with Ma2 now, and that makes us smile a little.

We love you forever, G-Papa!



Karen Roberson



I keep searching for the words, but how do you even begin to describe a loss like this? Part of me keeps hoping this isn't real—that somehow I'll wake up and everything will be okay again. But the truth is, this is my reality now... a reality without you.

Losing you, my friend and my soulmate, is a pain I wasn't prepared for. I wasn't ready to say goodbye.

Thank you for loving me, for sharing your family with me, and for being such a beautiful part of mine. I will forever cherish the life we built together over these past 10 years. You were my companion, my safe place, and my heart.

I'm going to miss you more than words could ever express. I will do my best to stay strong and carry your love with me every day.

Love always,
Your girl,
Karen

Gone too soon, but never forgotten.

Family Tribute

Terry Charleston II

God placed you in my life when I was just a child, and through His grace, you became the father I didn't even know I needed. From the very beginning, your presence was larger than life; full of love, strength, and a spirit that could light up any room. Over time, you became more than a figure in my life; you became my role model, my encourager, and my example of what it means to walk in faith, love deeply, and stand strong through every season.

Even when life shifted in ways that could have pulled us apart, God always made a way to keep us connected. You taught me that just because some chapters close in life doesn't mean the book is finished, and our relationship is living proof of that. No matter the distance or time between us, our organic bond never broke. You never stopped accepting me, your son, and I never stopped accepting you as my dad. I know how much that meant to both of us.

I will forever cherish the lessons you taught me, the laughs we shared, and the love you gave so freely.

Rest easy, Pop. I always love you.

Glenquioa Hardy

Daddy, my twin... where do I even begin?

From the long car rides to track meets, basketball games, and every sports moment in between, you were always there—my guide, my support, my safe place. You weren't just my twin; you were my best friend, my mentor, my heart. You knew how to calm me when life felt heavy, always pointing me back to faith, reminding me to trust in God instead of relying only on myself. That lesson will stay with me forever.

We shared laughter, sports, music, and dancing—moments that became the fabric of our bond. Losing you, my twin and my closest friend, leaves a space that no one else can fill.

I carry your love, your guidance, and your spirit within me. I will honor your lessons and your light every day. We will always be twins—in our love for sports, our love for people, and our love for life itself.

I love you, Daddy, and I know you will continue to watch over me, guide me, and protect me. I will hold you in my heart forever, until the day we meet again.

Love your lastborn
Glenquioa



Family Tribute

Tremaine Burris



You were more than a father. You were my friend, my mentor, and the man I always looked up to. I have never known a moment in my life when you were not there for me. No matter the situation or circumstance, you always showed up. And when you did, you brought wisdom. You never told me what I wanted to hear, but what I needed to hear. Every word, every lesson, every moment you poured into me helped shape the man I am today. You taught me to keep God first in my life. You showed me what it truly means to walk with Christ. Your life was a testimony, from where you began to how you spent your final days. You surrendered everything and gave your life fully to Christ, boldly and without hesitation. You were never afraid to share your faith, always ready to speak the gospel to anyone who crossed your path. You loved unconditionally. You gave freely, expecting nothing in return. That kind of love is rare, and it is a gift I will carry with me forever. Thank you for every lesson, every sacrifice, and every ounce of love you gave me. You will always be my hero.

I love you, Pop.

DeVonte Hardy

Dear Dad,



Thank you for being my inspiration, my example, and my foundation. As I reflect on your life, I see how much of who I am is because of you. You sparked my love for music and dance, modeled discipline, physical fitness, and a strong work ethic, and showed me how to truly live what you believe. One of your greatest gifts was your vulnerability—trusting me with parts of your story that deepened our bond. I will forever cherish our quiet, one-on-one conversations that shaped my admiration and appreciation for you.

You were always present—showing up early, not out of obligation, but out of love. Your presence spoke volumes and constantly reminded me how proud you were. You taught me the value of education, persistence, and enjoying life along the way. Watching you laugh, play, and create memories with your grandchildren revealed the joy in your heart. Thank you for standing beside me as my best man on my wedding day and for always being intentional about guiding, pouring into, and loving me.

Most importantly, you taught me how to love others and how to trust God. You reminded me that even small acts of kindness can change someone's day, and you strengthened my faith by showing me what a new life in Christ looks like. I will miss your voice, your wisdom, your laughter, and those early morning scriptures that kept me grounded. It is an honor to carry your name, your image and your legacy, and I promise to live in a way that makes you proud—until we meet again.

Love always,
Your son,
DeVonte Hardy

Family Tribute

Resa Myhand



Daddy, as a young girl, there was no doubt in my mind that you were present to help God hang the moon (figuratively speaking, of course). In many ways, Daddy, you could do no wrong in my eyes. Not sure why I thought that, nonetheless, I was fully convinced. To me, you were and are the greatest father—a man who was present, who loved unconditionally, and who courageously chose forgiveness. You were a hard-working man who gave freely!

As I grew older, of course, I realized that you didn't hang the moon; however, with deep gratitude, you introduced me to the God who did. Witnessing you clinging to God in every situation, fighting to hold fast to his teaching despite how you felt, courageously choosing to trust His will no matter what, and encouraging me to do the same, inspired my faith in so many ways.

Your love, life, and true repentance set the highest standard for my husband. Because of you, I knew he had to “come correct or not at all.” And I am forever blessed because of that (Jamal, was Daddy approved!)

Daddy, thank you for being an incredible daddy, father-in-law, and the smoothest, most spoiling-est G-Papa. Kizzy, Jamal, and I are forever grateful for you!

I love you, endlessly

Destiny Simington

Daddy,



You were a God-fearing, selfless, and patient man who taught me to keep God first in my life. I will always cherish our conversations about faith, friendships, and old school music. I will miss receiving the daily bible verse very early in the morning. When we were both in the car together, I remember us laughing, singing, and speaking about our futures. I can see you snapping your fingers to the beat. You were always down to do anything. From us playing outside, going go-kart riding, and even shopping together. Thank you for always believing in me and supporting me. Just seeing all the people you have impacted makes my heart swell with joy and love. I have peace in knowing that you are in Heaven with Jesus and being reunited with your parents. I always love you forever and ever.

Love,
Destiny