

ORDER OF SERVICE

Dr. Ozie W. Greenwood-Chesser, Mistress of Ceremony

- Processional..... Clergy, Casket Carriers & Family
Prayer of Comfort..... Tracy Winford
Scripture Reading
Old Testament..... Bro. Gregory Mosley
New Testament..... Bro. McArthur Washington
Solo..... Tracy Winford
Words of Encouragement..... Bro. Bernard King
Resolution..... Yazoo County Class of 2009
Tributes & Reflections..... Two Minutes..... Family & Friends
Acknowledgements..... Dr. Ozie W. Greenwood-Chesser
Obituary Reading..... Soft Music..... Dr. Ozie W. Greenwood-Chesser
Solo..... Sis. Tierra Richardson
Eulogy..... Pastor David Hudson
Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge
Recessional Clergy, Family and Friends



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Jeffrey Lafonta Anderson sincerely thanks each of you for your prayers, visits, and acts of kindness. Special thanks to the Yazoo County Class of 2009. May God continue to bless you all.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

- Donna King Hearns | Sergio Thomas
Marlon Anderson | Antonio Sawyer
Keldrick Brown | Ivory Anderson

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

- Joshua Anderson | Norvel B. King
Bernard King | Donnie Parker
Cantrell Anderson | Octavian Hollins

FLOWER BEARERS

Cousins

INTERMENT

Tri-Union Independent Church Cemetery
3020 Highway 432
Benton, MS 39039

REPAST

Tri-Union Independent Church
Fellowship Hall
Benton, MS 39039

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



1401 E. Broadway Street | Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Che Che
Jeffrey Lafonta Anderson

SUNRISE: OCTOBER 15, 1989 • SUNSET: JUNE 3, 2025

"Forever In Our Hearts."

Friday, June 13, 2025 | 11:00 a.m.

YAZOO COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL

191 Panther Drive - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Rev. David Hudson, Officiating Pastor

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Jeffrey Lafonta Anderson

"Those who overcome shall inherit all things." – Revelation 21:7

Jeffrey Lafonta Anderson departed this life on June 3, 2025, to claim his eternal reward. He was born on October 15, 1989, to Joyce Anderson and Walter King Jr., both of whom preceded him in death.

Jeffrey received his early education at Linwood Elementary and graduated with the Class of 2009 from Yazoo County High School. He later continued his studies at Holmes Community College, always striving to grow and better himself.

Affectionately known as "Che", Jeffrey will always be remembered for his vibrant spirit, infectious humor, and boundless compassion. His presence could light up any room, and his heart for others was evident in every role he played in life. A dedicated and hardworking young father, Jeffrey held several positions throughout his career, including welder at Tower Automotive, school bus driver for Ecco Ride of Yazoo County, and most recently, a traveling certified nursing assistant. In every job, he served with diligence and deep care for others.

Of all his roles, Jeffrey's most cherished was being a father. He found his greatest joy in the lives of his beloved children.

Jeffrey leaves to honor and cherish his memory, his children: Jeffrey Anderson, Jr. of Benton, MS and Madyson Williams Salem, Oregon; special children: Cortavious Rogers and JaKaria Rogers, both of Benton, Mississippi. his siblings, Joshua Anderson of Benton, Mississippi; Bernard King of Glenwood, Illinois; Donna King-Hearns (Eddie) of Benton, Mississippi; Norvel B. King (Tracy) of Benton, Mississippi; and Sergio Thomas (Kisha) of Riverdale, Illinois. He is also survived by his stepmother, Lorene King of Benton, Mississippi. A host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, and lifelong friends join together to celebrate the life, love, and legacy of Jeffrey Lafonta Anderson.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."
– Psalm 116:15

"Still With You"

Though I have gone beyond the veil, my love for you will never fail.
I dwell now in a peaceful place, but still, I see each loving face.
Don't weep too longer or say goodbye, for in your heart, I never die.
In laughter or in a quiet prayer, you'll find my spirit always there.

TRIBUTES TO OUR LOVED ONE

Dad, I really miss you. I hope that you're ok. Thank you for all the things you have done for me and making all my wishes come true while you were here with me. I wish I could hug you just one more time. You were my dad and my best friend. I miss you and I love you.

~Love Woobug ~

Man...I still can't believe you're gone. One minute we're talking mess and laughing, the next, I'm standing here trying to find the right words to honor you, and none of them feel big enough. If you knew Che Che, you knew what real looked like. Not polished, not perfect, but solid to the core. He didn't wear masks. What you saw was what you got. And what you got...was loyalty, laughter, and a whole lotta heart. Now he's gone, and there's a silence we can't fill. A laugh we can't replace. A presence that lingers in every room he ever stood in. Che Che loved us hard. He loved us real. And we'll carry that kind of love forward, the kind that shows up, holds tight, and never let's go. Rest easy, Che Che. You were one of one. And we'll carry your name from here.

~ Love Sergio ~

It's so hard to find the words, because nothing feels big enough to carry the weight of losing you. It was always just the two of us. From the beginning. When Mom and Dad were gone, we only had each other – and somehow, that was enough. We figured things out together. We grew up faster than we should've had to, but we made it through because we held on to each other. Although you were my little brother you was my protector, my headache at times but most importantly my brother. I keep reaching for my phone to tell you things. Crazy stuff. Important stuff. Or just to hear your voice. And when I remember I can't, it hits all over again. I miss you in the quiet moments and in the chaos. I miss your laugh, your stubbornness, your strength. I miss knowing that no matter how bad things got, I always had you. You were more than a brother to me. You were my home and I hope I didn't fail you. I don't know how to do this without you. But I promise I'll try to keep going – because I know you'd want that. And because a part of you is still here, with me. In every memory, every lesson, every part of who I am.

~ Love Josh ~

The Broken Chain

We knew little that morning that God was going to 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 peaceful memories, your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems to be the same,
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Love your brothers and sister,
Bernard, Donna, Norvel, Sergio

Farewell My Brother

If love would've kept you here, I know for sure you would've stayed,
but now I'm stuck here alone... lost... mind in a maze.
The love we shared will live on until eternity,
but this pain I'm enduring I can't help but sit and think why me.
I know God met you at the gates and for that I shed a tear.
I'll honor both of y'all now year after year.
All that I ask is save me a seat right next to you,
so, until we meet again my brother, I LOVE YOU.

~ Love you lil sis, Deonia ~

Your dedication, understanding, love, and time mean everything to me. Beyond blessed to have experience the available time god brought upon us. I cherish you forever. ~ Truck ~

TRIBUTES TO OUR LOVED ONE

More Than a Cousin

You weren't just family by name, you were my brother in heart, always the same. From childhood laughs to grown-up plans, you stood beside me, no need to ask. We shared secrets, dreams, and midnight talks, long days and late-night walks. You knew my fears; you knew my fight – and somehow made the dark feel light. You were the calm when I felt storm, the steady place that felt like home.

You live in stories, in every shared song, in all the ways you still live strong. This isn't goodbye, not truly, not yet – you're too deep in my soul to ever forget. Thank you, for all that you gave – for being the light, the laugh, the brave. Until we meet again, I'll carry you near – in every heartbeat, in every tear. More than a cousin, forever you'll be – a part of my spirit, the better in me.

~ Love Mush, Your P.I.C ~

To My Best Friend Che,

Losing you feels unreal. You were my heart's companion – the one who truly understood me without needing many words. Life was always brighter with you in it, and now it feels quieter, heavier, without your laughter and light. Che, you were my safe space, my biggest cheerleader, and the person I could always count on. You brought joy to the simplest moments and strength in the hardest ones. I'm so grateful for every memory, every late-night talk, every laugh we shared. You may be gone from this world, but you'll never leave my heart.

I'll carry your love with me always. Rest easy, my dear friend.

~ With all my love, Jasmine Ford ~

To Our Cousin, the Heart of Us All

You were the spark that lit each room, the laughter in our air,
The one who called us all to meet, who showed how much you care.
With every joke, with every hug, you made the moments shine,
And turned our scattered, busy lives into a sacred time.
Your spirit stitched our bond so tight, through joy and even sorrow,
And though you're gone, the love you gave will guide each new tomorrow.
No cousin gathering feels the same without your voice and cheer,
You were the reason, time and time, we all would gather near.
A brother, friend, and ringleader – your memory still ignites
The warmth, the joy, the late-night talks, the music, food, and lights.
We carry you in stories now, in smiles, in silent tears –
Forever in our circle, through the days and through the years.

~ The Cousins Forever ∞ ~

To Our Triple C Captain

Three first cousins, bound by love – we called ourselves Triple C,
A circle strong and unbreakable... until you slipped free.
You were our shield, our fiercest guard, the first to take a stand,
The spark that lit our wildest fire, always willing to lend a hand.
The one who started so many laughs, who helped us learn and grow,
Our loudest cheer, our truest heart – the soul we came to know.
Now silence lingers where you stood, a hollow at our core,
The pulse of our dear Triple C beats quieter than before.
Yet in that space your spirit remains – our protector, guide, and friend,
Forever part of all we are, a bond that will not end.
We carry you in all we do, the strength you gave so free.
Our Triple C lives on – in each of us, through love, eternally.

~ Triple C (Che Che, Christiana, Cantrell) ~

You are the hero of my childhood, I think of you often and cherish the memories we shared together, I am grateful for the time we had, and for the love and wisdom you imparted on me, I miss you so much, but I find comfort in knowing that you are at peace and free from pain. Rest in peace, I love you forever.

~ Love Kar ~