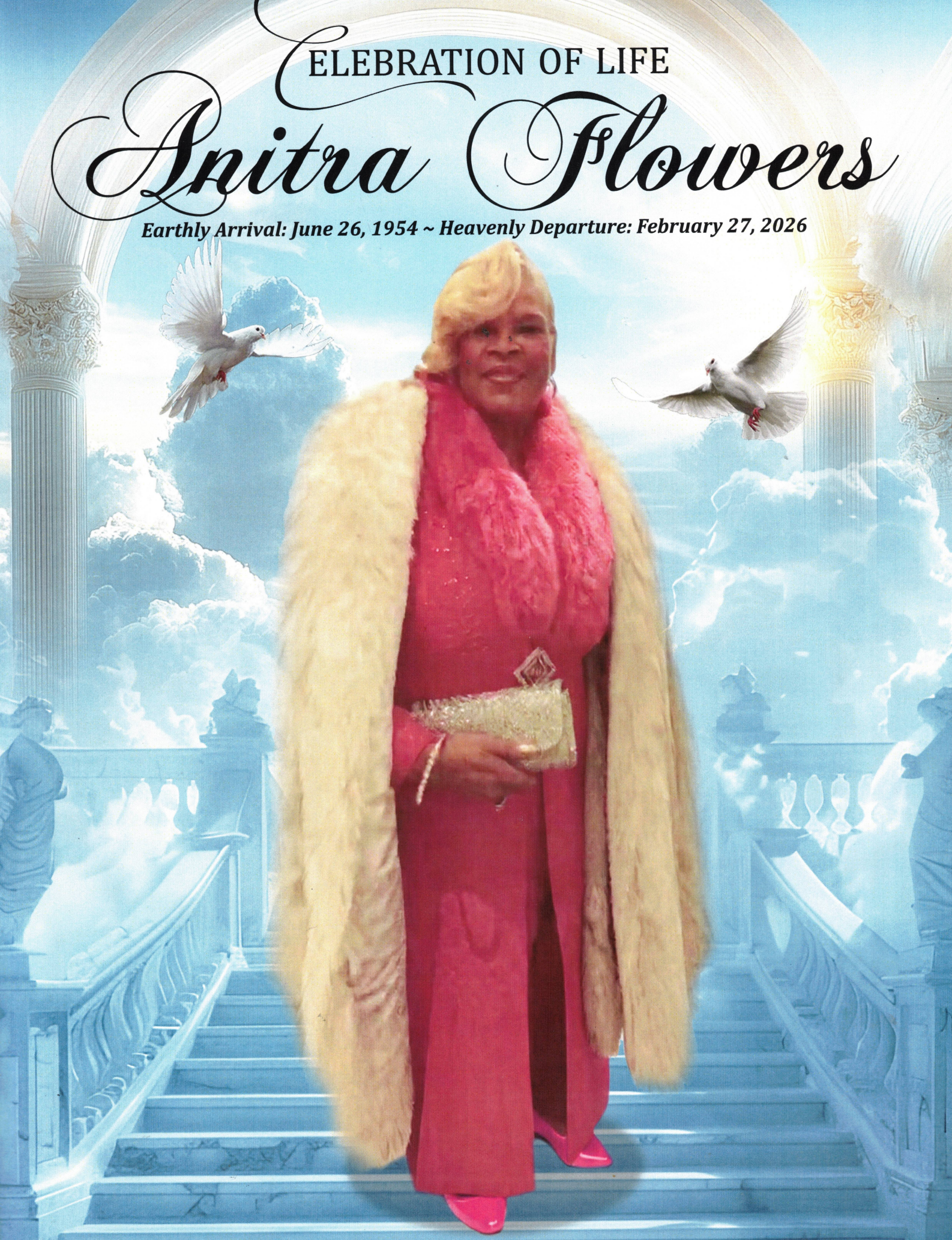


CELEBRATION OF LIFE

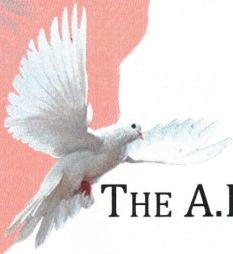
# Anitra Flowers

Earthly Arrival: June 26, 1954 ~ Heavenly Departure: February 27, 2026



# Order of Service

Friday, March 13, 2026 at 10:30 am



THE A.R.M.E.D CHURCH, A CHRIST CENTERED MINISTRY

2301 W. Imperial Hwy, Inglewood, CA 90303

PASTOR ROBERT THRASH, OFFICIANT

Processional .....Ministers and Family Entrance

Prayer of Comfort .....Lead Pastor Nicole Stelly, *The A.R.M.E.D Church*

Scripture: New Testament: Romans 8:18-39 .....Elder Sandra Thrash

Special Reading .....Tiffany Finley

Anitra's Life Story .....Tynisa Finley

Reelections of Love:

    The Thrash family .....Victor Thrash

    The Flowers' Family .....Ronnie Flowers

    The Nieces and Nephews .....Shari Austin

Reading of Tribute: "An Eternal Love Story" .....Shawn Thrash

Reading of Resolutions and Acknowledgments .....Lead Pastor Nicole Stelly, *The A.R.M.E.D Church*

Slideshow .....Memories of Love

Musical Selection: "Great Is Thy Faithfulness" .....Dr. Rob J. Thrash IV

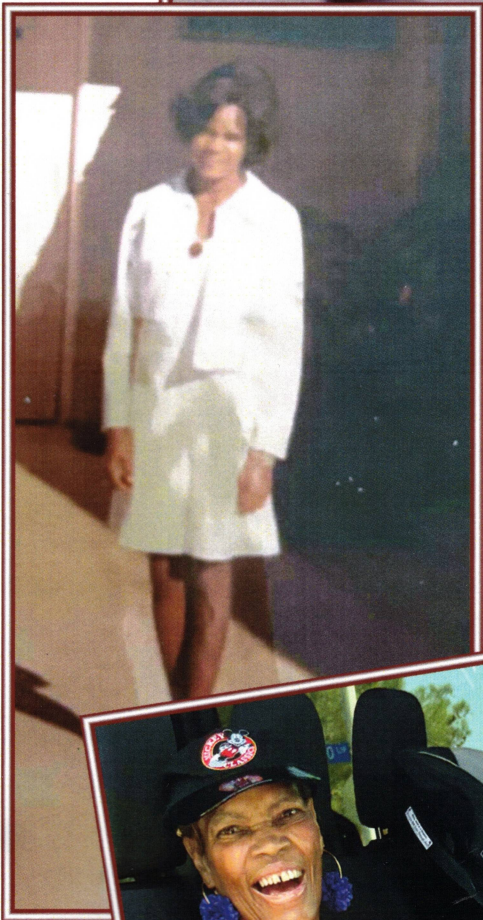
Eulogy and Closing Prayer .....Pastor Terrance Sesley, *Morning Star Church, Memphis, Tennessee*

Recessional

LUNCH FOR FAMILY AND FRIENDS WILL BE SERVED

AFTER THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE AT THE

THE A.R.M.E.D CHURCH



# Anitra's Life Story

Today we honor the remarkable life of Anitra, a woman whose spirit radiated grace, love, and unwavering faith. Born on June 26, 1954, to the esteemed Dr. Robert and Superintendent Victoria Thrash, Anitra was the cherished middle child and only daughter, destined to leave an indelible mark on every life she touched.

Anitra's spiritual journey began at the tender age of nine in 1963, when she found salvation at the Apostolic Faith home assembly church, Under the pastorate of the late Bishop F.I. Douglas . From that moment, her life became a testament to her deep devotion to the Lord, a passion that manifested in every facet of her being. She possessed a profound love for music and an extraordinary flair for fashion. As a young girl, her melodious voice graced the church choir, and her graceful presence served as an usher. Her Sundays were always a grand affair, meticulously prepared for; by Saturday, she would have sewn her unique outfit, complemented by shoes, a purse, and accessories thoughtfully chosen with her late father, Dr. Robert Thrash, ensuring a truly one-of-a-kind ensemble.

Her creative spirit continued to flourish as she embraced motherhood. After marrying and welcoming her three beloved children, La Rhonda, Tynisa, and Rodney, Anitra's needles and threads were often busy crafting their garments. She was a familiar and inspired presence in fabric havens like Joann's and Michael Levine's, or perusing clothing stores for the spark of her next creation. Though her fervent passion for sewing eventually softened, her inherent love for fashion remained a vibrant constant throughout her life.

In 1982, Anitra joined her late mother, Superintendent Pastor Victoria Thrash, at Christ Centered Daycare, which later evolved into Christ Centered Children's University. Here, her innate love for children and education blossomed. For nearly fifteen years, she dedicated herself to teaching various grades, nurturing young minds with wisdom and compassion. Her commitment to education extended beyond this institution, leading her to direct YMCAs and several private schools across Southern California and Memphis, Tennessee. Anitra was instrumental in the establishment and accreditation of numerous educational institutions in Victorville, Palmdale, and Memphis, earning her a reputation as an exceptional educator. She embraced every interaction as a teaching moment, whether with family, students, friends, or even a fleeting acquaintance, always imparting valuable insights.

Anitra's faith was not only foundational but vibrantly expressive. She lent her voice to the revered gospel group "The Breeze", a Christ centered favorite many years ago. Her presence on praise and worship teams enriched nearly every church she attended. She found a spiritual home at Christ Centered Apostolic Church. She attended Greater Imani in Memphis for years, and later, at Morning Star Church under the leadership of Pastor Terrance Sesley, was where she truly thrived, deeply loving the Lord, her church community, and its people.

Her name, Anitra, meaning "grace," perfectly embodied her character. She extended grace to everyone, offering unwavering encouragement. To be in her presence was to feel uplifted; it mattered not who you were, for she would call you "beautiful" and elevate not just your self-esteem, but your profound identity in Christ.

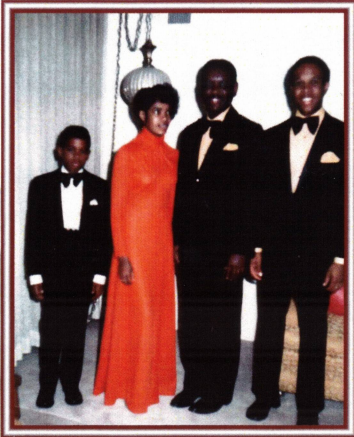
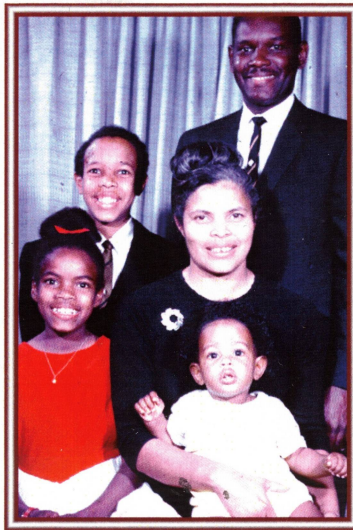
Anitra's journey of love was a testament to divine timing and restoration. In 1973, she was engaged to the love of her life, Rodney Flowers, though their union did not materialize at that time. She married in 1975 and welcomed her three children. Yet, after years of divorce and healing, 1993 marked a beautiful restoration as the Lord reunited her love story with Rodney Flowers. Through this blessed union, Anitra joyfully embraced six bonus children. In 2007, Anitra and Rodney moved to Memphis, Tennessee. She often expressed a wistful desire for the states to be closer, longing to be near her children, friends, and family in California while cherishing her connections in Memphis – often joking, "Let's push the states together." She adored visiting her children and grandchildren, always present for their most significant milestones. In December 2024, Anitra returned to California, rejoining her cherished children, grandchildren, family, and friends. She became a member of Patria (formerly ALFC Church) in Rancho Cucamonga that same month, relishing the vibrant atmosphere of praise and worship.

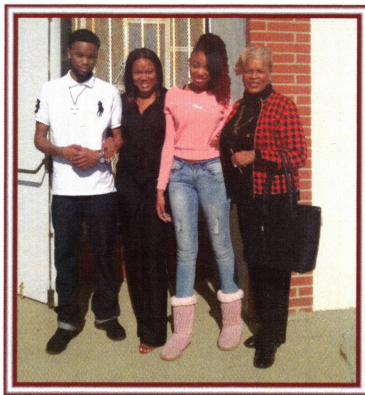
Anitra was universally recognized as a steadfast woman of God: thoughtful, encouraging, generous, supportive, and incredibly knowledgeable. Those who knew her intimately will forever recall her affirming declarations: "God is faithful" and "Be encouraged." Her profound faith remained unshakeable even in the face of significant medical battles, demonstrating the extraordinary strength of her belief. On Friday, February 27, 2026, Anitra closed her eyes on earth and opened them with her lord and savior. She lived by God's promise, "There would be glory after this," and today, she walks in that very glory. We give all glory to God for such a beautiful gift.

Among Anitra's cherished sayings were: "There will be glory after this," "God is going to turn it around," "We don't do pretentious," "God is faithful," "Be encouraged," "Go where you are celebrated and not merely tolerated," "laughter does good like medicine and I take my medicine everyday" and "I love you a zillion." Her favorite scriptures, which resonated deeply with her spirit, were: "And I will restore to you the years that the locust has eaten..." (Joel 2:25-26) and "Behold, I will do a new thing; now it shall spring forth..." (Isaiah 43:19).

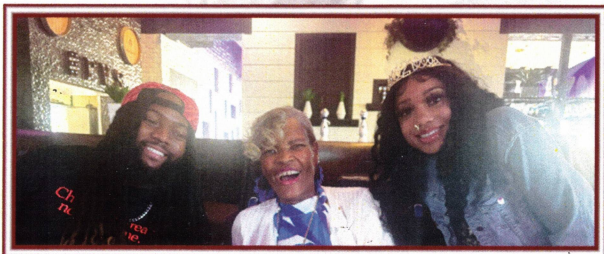
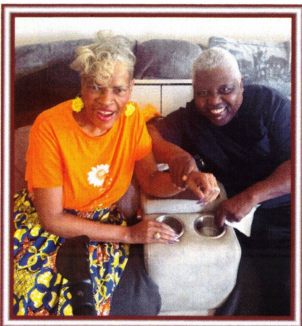
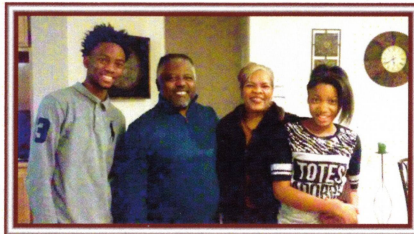
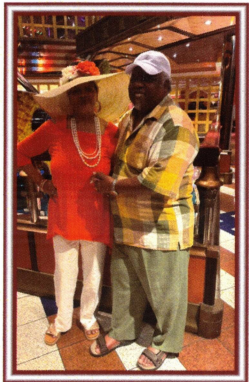
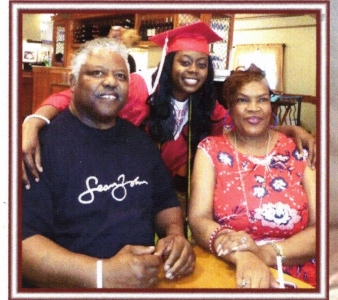
Anitra leaves behind a legacy of love, faith, and inspiration, cherished by her devoted husband, Rodney Flowers; her children, La Rhonda, Tynisa (Freddie), and Rodney; and her grandchildren, Timothy, Tiffany, and Tytus. She is also lovingly remembered by her bonus children, Vashtie (Tammy), Callie (Terrance), Rodrick (Tina), Dionna, and Ronnie; mother-in-law Ruby Flowers. She was preceded in glory by her parents; father-in-law Stanley Flowers and bonus son Rodney Deshay. Her memory lives on through her brothers and sisters-in-law, Robert (Sandra) and Victor (Shawn), and a host of bonus grandchildren, great grandchildren, adoring cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends, all of whom were touched by her boundless grace.

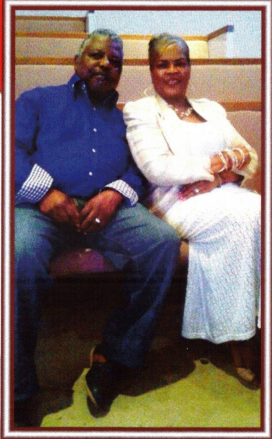
Anitra's light will continue to shine brightly in our hearts, a beacon of faith, love, and enduring grace. If you knew Anitra, she would blow you a kiss and hold your hand close to her. On behalf of Anitra, thank you. Here's your kiss.



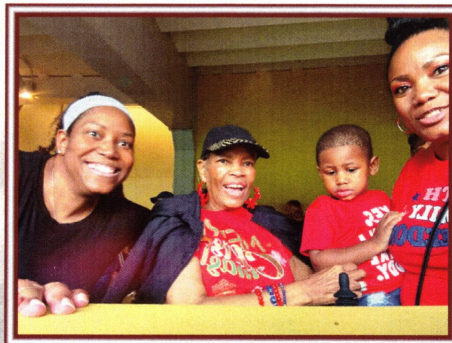
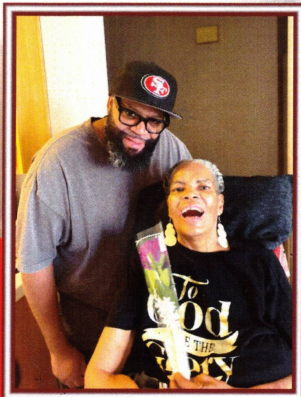
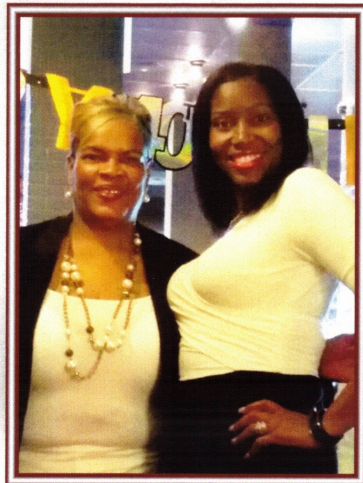
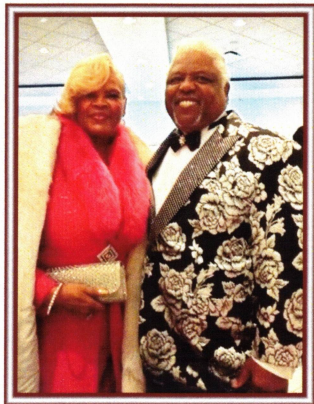
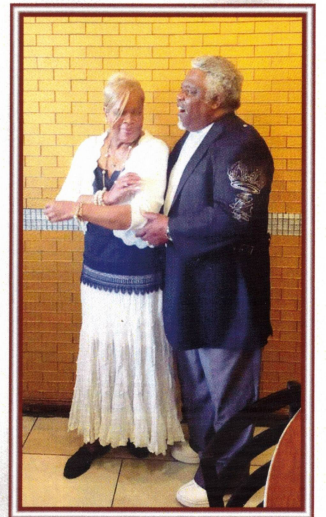


*Our Love*





*Forever In Our Hearts*



# *“An Eternal Love Story”*

TO MY DEAREST ANITRA,

The One Who Blessed My Life Made Me Whole.

It feels like just yesterday that I encountered you, a graceful, enchanting presence who opened my eyes to the beauty of life and experiences I had never imagined possible. My heart began to beat to a new rhythm—confusing yet comforting, joyous yet serene, challenging yet practical—and I knew I wanted to be a part of your world, to orbit around your light. I had youthful dreams paired with exhilarating aspirations. I knew that you completed an adventurous me.

At just 18, I knew I was in love. I was a proud young soul, brimming with ambition and the desire to leave my mark on the world with you by my side. Yet, life at that age is complex, filled with unexpected twists and turns. I envisioned a brave, spirited version of myself walking hand in hand with the refined, delightful Anitra, but that did not happen just then.

I learned that your heart, mind, body, and spirit may yearn for something, but God teaches us the power of patience. This lesson became my guiding light as time passed and life unfolded. Eventually, the moment arrived when you became mine, wholly and completely, a bond that would endure until the end of time.

Together, we embraced the joy of raising an extended family and conquering life’s challenges. Our life, more often than not, became a beautiful testament to our love. I have loved you, dearest Anitra, as no other, through every season of our lives, with warmth and kindness, pride and joy, courage and anticipation. We planted seeds of hope and watered them with tears of joy and remarkable commitment, passion, and strength.

In life, Anitra, you were mine. We belonged to each other on sunny and cloudy days. In death, Anitra, you return to the loving arms of Our Heavenly Father to rejoice with Him. And, you will embrace those you have always honored for their earthly works and unfailing love of the Father. Just know, my beloved Anitra, death of the flesh is simply a temporary pause in our union.

Just know that I, your dearest Rodney, will hold our blessed earthly union in my spirit until we meet again in eternity.

**~ Love Your Husband,**

# *My Tribute To My Mom:*

MY DEAREST MOMMA,

From the very moment my lungs first drew air into this world, you were there, a constant and comforting presence. And in the sacred, somber quiet of your final breath, I was blessed to be there with you, holding you as you transitioned to eternal peace. Between those profound moments, you sculpted a life that was a magnificent testament to resilience and unwavering love.

You were not merely a woman; you were a force of nature, embodying the truest spirit of a fighter, a lover, and an unwavering woman of God. Your faith was the bedrock upon which you built your existence, radiating grace and compassion in every interaction. Many speak of sacrifice, often lightly, without truly comprehending its profound depth. But I, Momma, witnessed its raw, beautiful reality through you. I saw what it meant to put everything on the line, to relentlessly pursue the well-being of your children and family above all else. You showed us, first-hand, the fierce art of perseverance, the enduring power of love, the profound strength in trusting God's plan, and the unwavering conviction of faith, even when circumstances seemed bleak.

I watched you navigate life with extraordinary strength, but it was in your moments of perceived weakness, when human frailties might have brought others to despair, that your spirit shone brightest with an even deeper, more intentional resolve. You never uttered a word of complaint, never allowed doubt to cloud your devotion. Your faith remained an unyielding beacon, always certain of the glory to come, always trusting that God would fulfill His promises to you – which, undeniably, He did.

Because I was so intimately privileged to observe such a profound woman of God, to witness the true face of sacrifice, and to understand what it meant to trust Him implicitly through every twist and turn of life's journey, it became an absolute honor to care for you in your final season. It was a sacred duty, a privilege to return to you, with boundless love and devotion, all the compassion, grace, forgiveness, and selflessness you had so generously bestowed upon me throughout my entire life. No request was ever too grand or too modest; whatever you needed, whatever you wished for, became our unwavering priority. God, in His infinite mercy, empowered our immediate family to stand by you, day in and day out, because that is the essence of true, unconditional love. Your desire to be right here, in this home, surrounded by your family, was fulfilled, and every single day of your presence was a blessing beyond measure.

Momma, your physical presence leaves an unfillable void. The silence in our home, once filled with your warmth and spirit, is now a profound, aching emptiness that words cannot adequately describe. Even amidst the chaotic joy and boisterousness of family life, there is an undeniable, palpable quiet where your laughter and wisdom used to reside. The journey of caring for you, while undeniably challenging at times and requiring its own measure of sacrifice, was overwhelmingly rich with countless joys and precious, happy days. It mirrored, in many ways, the beautiful journey you undertook in raising me. To be able to honor you, to give back a fraction of the boundless love and care you poured into my life from childhood through adulthood, has been one of my life's greatest satisfactions.

You will forever be cherished, Momma. You will forever be profoundly missed. But this is not goodbye; it is merely a pause. We hold fast to the glorious promise that we will, indeed, see you again. In Jesus' name.

***With all my love,***

***~ Your Tiny (Tynisa or Ty)***

# Memories of Our Love

Today, I remember momma and the life she lived. She brought me into this world and played an important role in the person I am today. I'm grateful for the time we had and the memories that remain. She will forever be in my heart.

~ **La Rhonda**



Dear Cousin Anitra, as you ascend to glory to receive your heavenly wings, I will remember our warm one-to-one daily text messages.

Your sweet demeanor and Christ-like spirit that will always be with me. You always closed with "He is Faithful" and "There will be Glory After This. Love and miss you.

~ **Betty Stewart**



I love and miss you granny.

~ **Love Mic T aka Tytus**



Granny I love you, and I will miss you. I will miss our food and shopping trips together. I will miss you listening to all my stories, giving me fashion advice and for always being my nail and hair model. "I've been bit by the love bug". Like we always sang together."

~ **Love always, Tiffany your love bug.**



Granny I love and miss you. I promise to stop crying and just remember the memories and many times we laughed together. I know if I keep crying, you will pick a switch for me.

~ **Love you moo moo a.k.a. Timothy**



GRANNY, GRANNY, GRANNY,


I'm sad and happy at the same time. I'm sad we won't be able to physically communicate, share a laugh, or a smile—but I'm happy that you're with Christ, rejoicing and enjoying eternity.

Just know that every time I hear a Luther or John P. Kee song, you'll be on my mind. I hope I made you proud as a son. You've watched me grow from a teenager to a mid-40-year-old man, and you will always have a special place in my heart.

You used to always say, "God is faithful," but you were also always faithful in all you did. You gave God glory in the good and the bad; you showed me how to stand on His principles regardless of circumstances.

I know this is not a goodbye, but a "see you later." I'll make sure I finish this race strong, just like you did—holding on to God's promises, not worrying, or doubting. I will see you again.

~ **Until then, love you, Uncle Freddie aka Freddie**



## *Acknowledgments*

The family of Anitra flowers wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, kindness and support shown to them.

We are sincerely grateful for the family and friends who have offered their presence, whether through calls, visits, flowers and prayers.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say, perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us this day.

We appreciate you, and pray God continue to richly bless you.

## *Arrangements Entrusted To*

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