

*In Loving Memory of Our Beautiful Mother*

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

So He put his arms around you  
and He whispered, "Come to Me"

With tearful eyes we watched you.

We watched 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 chose to take the best.

It's lonesome here without you

we miss you more each day.

Life doesn't seem the same

since you have gone away.

When days are sad and lonely

and everything goes wrong,

we seem to hear you whisper

"Cheer Up and Carry On"

Each time we see your picture

you seem to smile and say,

"Don't cry, I'm in God's hands,

we'll meet again someday!"

*-Loving Children & Grandchildren*

*Subdevelopment of Appreciation*

It is with humble hearts and profound sincerity that we offer our gratitude to those who love us and have shared of themselves during these trying hours of our loss. Your prayers have increased our faith. The fragrance of your flowers, the gifts, the thoughtfulness of every card, the visits, the phone calls, facebook posts, texts, and emails added a touch of comfort to our lives. You have left an indelible impression of the true Christian spirit in the hearts and minds of each member of the family of *Andrea Zanetta Horton*. A formal expression of thanks will be shared at a later time.



E.L.M. Printing, Tyra S. Horton, CEO 313-836-6944

**The Family**

*Andrea,*

I still say, "I Love You",  
But now there's no reply.

I always feel your presence

As if you never left my side.

I remember your comforting voice.

Now there's not a sound.

Only echoes from the past

Follow me around.

You're always by my side,

But I can't hold your hand.

The reason why God took you

I find hard to understand.

Summer days will seem much shorter.

Dark nights will just linger on.

Dreams turn into nightmares

When the one you love has gone.

But real love never fades.

It still burns like the sun.

Although they're far away,

Those memories go on and on.

Her spirit will never die

It shines like the stars.

I know you're sleeping in God's hands,

But you're living in my heart.

*Loving Husband,*

*Garrett J. Horton*



# Reflecting on the Life & Legacy of



*Andrea Zanetta Horton*

Thursday, October 14, 1965 - Friday, May 15, 2020

Saturday, May 23, 2020

3:00 PM - 9:00 PM

**JAMES H. COLE FUNERAL HOME**

16100 Shafer

Detroit, Michigan 48235



## Andrea's Life Story



*Andrea Lanetta Horton* was born on Thursday, October 14, 1965 in Mobile, Alabama to Alfred, Jr. and Audrey Johnson. She was preceded in death by her father; her sister, Alexia "Lexi" Williams; her brother, Shawn Branan; her God Parents, Dewey and Mary Chestang, who raised her most of her childhood and adult life until the end of their lives; and her Step-Father, Eurl "Foote" Myhand. Andrea, who was affectionately called, "Drea", accepted Christ very early in life and at the age of five years old, was baptized at the Delaware Baptist Church in Mobile, Alabama. She was a spiritual person who truly loved the Lord.

Andrea was educated through the Dayton Public Schools system and graduated from Colonel White High School in Dayton, Ohio. She continued her education by attending college in Dayton, Ohio and then became a CNA. She had a career in the medical field for many years until her health began to fail.

Andrea was joined in holy matrimony with Darrell L. Horton I, on Saturday, June 14, 1986. This union was blessed with 7 beautiful children; 6 daughters and 1 son.

Andrea was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, aunt and daughter. She was a wonderful mother. She treasured her grandchildren and there was hardly ever a time at least one of them wasn't around her. To know her was to love her. She was a fun-loving person with a beautiful personality and a smile to match it.

Andrea battled several illnesses most of her life and she always endured them with great courage and patience. Unfortunately she lost her battle on Friday, May 15, 2020 and peacefully fell asleep in death.

Andrea leaves to cherish many memories: her loving husband, Darrell I; 6 daughters, Chernelle (Ulysess) Miller, Danielle (Kenneth-Daniel) Hubbard, Darreka (William) McCray, Christina (Deon) Lee, DeAndrea and Cherrish; 1 son, Darrell II; 11 grandchildren, Ulysess, Jailen, Jeremiah, Darrrian, Princess, Chloe, Christopher, Serenity, Deyon, Onna and Dylan; mother, Audrey Johnson; 3 aunts, Eunice Pae, Damita (Luther) Turner and Esther Adams; 1 Uncle, John (Vicky); 3 Sisters-in-Law, Cheryl (Harold) Washington, Tyra Horton, and Pamela Edwards; 4 Brothers-in-Law, Lawrence (Robin) Horton, Cleophus (Shelley) Horton, Kevin (Melisa) Horton, and Timothy Carter; 1 special Uncle-in-Law, Cleophus Horton, Jr.; 2 nieces, Timea Carter, and Shantelle Branan; 1 nephew, Timothy Carter, II; a surrogate daughter, Nina; and a host of other family and friends. Drea will truly be missed.

