

Active Pallbearers

Charles Robinson

Curtis Hall

Marquis Bolden

Richard Clayton

Nathan Willians

Earl Jackson



Acknowledgements

The family of Albert Howard wishes to express our sincere gratitude for your prayers, love, and support during this time of bereavement.

Your thoughtfulness has brought comfort and strength, and will always be remembered with deep appreciation.



Saxet Funeral Home

4001 Leopard St.

Corpus Christi, Texas 78408

Rosehill Memorial Cemetery

2731 Comancha St.

Corpus Christi, T x. 78408

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



ALBERT HOWARD

Mar 2, 1952 — Aug 1, 2026

August 18, 2026, from 11:00 a.m.

Calvary First Baptist Church

2906 Carver Dr.

Corpus Christi, Texas 78405

Order of Service

Processional.....Ministers, Pallbearers,
Clergy and Family

Hymn.....Congregation

Scriptures Of Comfort and Prayer

Old Testament Scripture
Minister

New Testament Scripture
Minister

Prayer Of Comfort
Minister

Solo.....Bro. Tommy Mille

Resolution(s).....Calvary First Baptist Church

Celebration Message
Bishop C. E. Richardson, Sr.

Invitation to Discipleship
Bishop C. E. Richardson, Sr.



Psaln 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.

He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me
beside quiet waters,

he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.

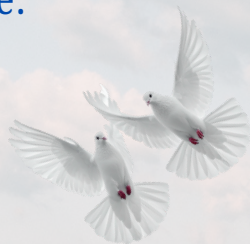
Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear
no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my
enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.
Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days
of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.



In Loving Memory

To the living, I am gone.
To the sorrowful, I will never return.
To the angry, I was cheated.
But to the happy, I am at peace.
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a
beautiful sea—remember me.
As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its
grand majesty—remember me.
As you look upon a flower and admire its
simplicity—remember me.
Remember me in your heart, your thoughts,
your memories
of the times we loved, the times we cried, the
times we fought,
the times we laughed. For if you always think
of me, I will never be gone.



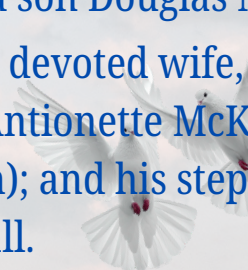
Obituary

Albert Howard, born March 2, 1952, passed away peacefully on August 1, 2026, in Corpus Christi, Texas. Albert lived a life marked by compassion, resilience, and unwavering integrity. He was loved by everyone who knew him and carried a gentle strength that touched countless lives.

Albert attended Morehouse College, where he built the foundation for his lifelong dedication to craftsmanship and community. He became a master brick mason, respected for his skill and artistry, and was also known for his discipline and determination as a Golden Glove boxer. He gave his life to Christ at an early age, grounding his journey in faith, humility, and service.

Albert was preceded in death by his mother Belle Woodberry, his father James Allen Howard, his siblings Jenny, LeAnne, Marilyn, Cynthia, James, Leroy, and his beloved son Douglas Nash.

Albert is survived by his devoted wife, Jean Hall Howard; his daughters Antionette McKnight and Annette Howard (Nathan); and his stepson Curtis Hall.



A Gentle Goodbye

He is also survived by his siblings Dottie, Betty, Francine, Dianne, Stephanie, Scotty, and Anecian, all of Newark, New Jersey.

He was blessed with eight grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren.

He is further survived by brother-in-law Randy Hall (Vivian), Roy Hall (Susan), and special friends Ronald and Georgia Coleman.

Albert enjoyed riding around town in his truck, taking in familiar sights and greeting the people he loved. He cherished time spent with family and friends, creating a home filled with warmth, connection, and heartfelt conversation.

Special thanks are extended to Muriel, his niece; to Joy Carson; to all his nieces and nephews; and to Bishop Richardson for their assistance and support. I would like to express thanks to my dear friends, the Kuykendall's. Albert leaves behind a legacy of love, humility, and compassion — a life lived with purpose and a spirit that will never be forgotten.

In the quiet moments, when the world settles and our hearts remember, we feel the soft echo of his love — steady, warm, and still here. God carried him home, but He left us the gift of his presence: in every smile he shared, in every prayer he whispered, in every life he touched with kindness. Though his journey continues beyond our sight, his light remains — a reminder that faith is stronger than farewell, and love is deeper than loss. We release him into God's perfect peace, and hold close the memories that will never fade. Until we meet again, may his spirit guide us gently, and may his love live on in all we do.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation.!" - Psalm 27:1