

E L D E R  
ANDERSON  
*Jenkins, Jr.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We would like to thank everyone who prayed for us, phoned us, gave a card or words of encouragement. Your actions are very much appreciated. We also appreciate the staff of Acadiana Heart of Hospice, Acadiana Palliative Care, and MK Dixon Funeral Home.

— The Family

INTERMENT

Morgan City Cemetery  
450 Myrtle St. | Morgan City, La 70380

REPAST

Patterson Civic Center  
116 Cotton Rd. | Patterson, La 70392

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

  
MK DIXON  
FUNERAL HOME

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE

CELEBRATING  
THE LIFE OF



E L D E R  
ANDERSON  
*Jenkins, Jr.*

SUNRISE:  
OCTOBER 11, 1936

SUNSET:  
FEBRUARY 19, 2026

SERVICE: FEBRUARY 28, 2026 | 10:00 AM  
MK DIXON FUNERAL HOME  
211 Main St. | Baldwin, La 70514 | Pastor Reginald Lewis, Officiating

*"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." — Psalms 23;1*

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE



E L D E R  
**ANDERSON**  
*Jenkins, Jr.*

Elder Anderson Jenkins, Jr., affectionately known to many as "Sonny" was born on October 11, 1936, to the union of the late Anderson Jenkins Sr. and Mima (Jones) Jenkins. From an early age, Anderson accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior and was baptized by Rev. Joseph Wells of Oaklawn, Louisiana. His life was firmly rooted in faith, discipline, and service-principles that guided him every step of the way.

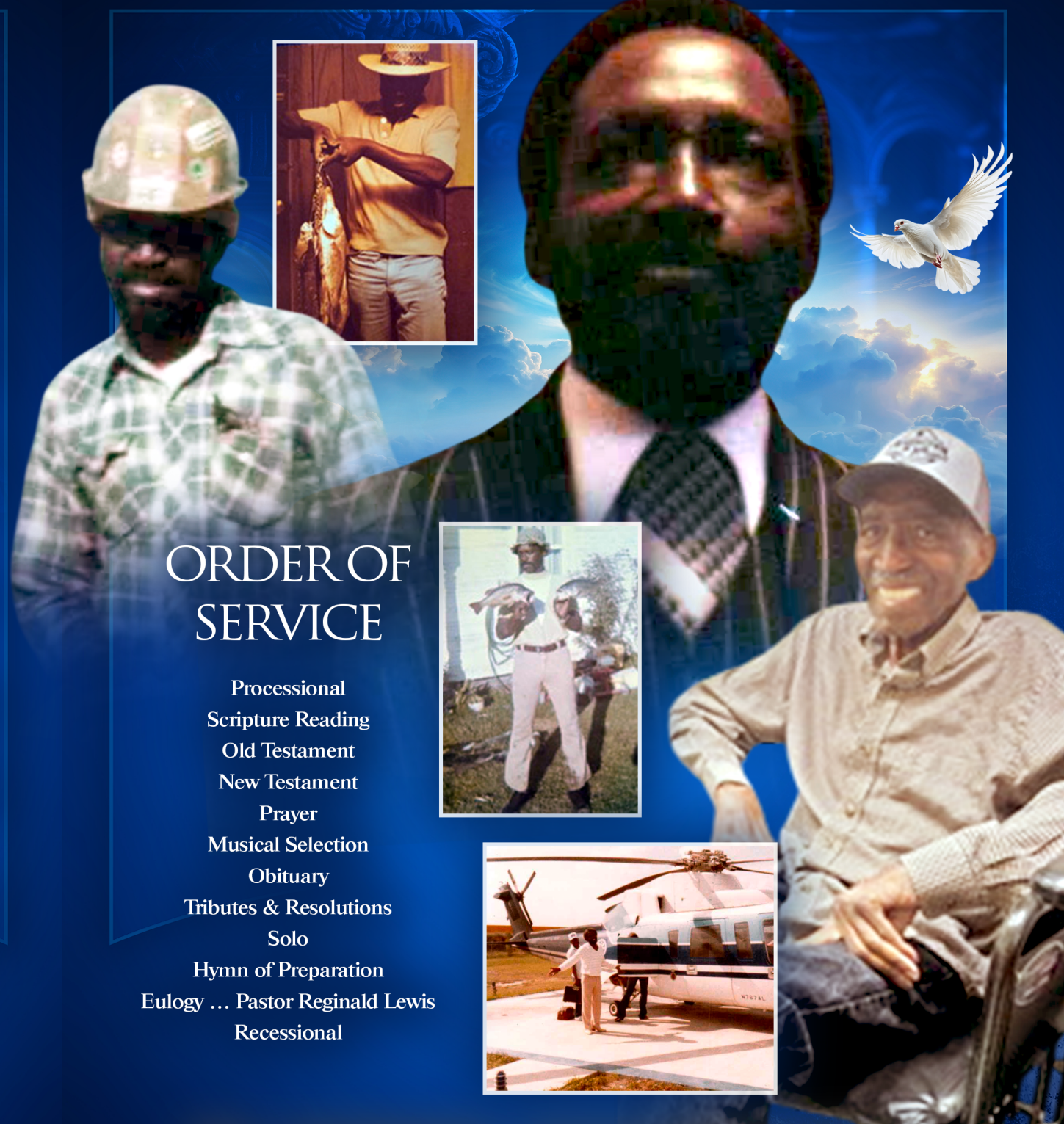
As a young man, Anderson developed a strong work ethic while assisting his father with daily tasks at Oaklawn Manor. The integrity, diligence, and discipline he possessed opened many doors throughout his adult life. He chose sandblasting and painting as his profession, using it as a platform to broadcast his innovative skills and leadership abilities. Anderson lent his talents to companies such as Hamer Industries, Trans World Drilling and Advanced Services of America, where his charismatic leadership and dedication quickly propelled him into roles of greater responsibility. A natural leader, Anderson often advanced to the position of Operations Manager, always pioneering the way for others to follow. His steadfast productivity and visionary leadership ultimately earned him the title of Chief Executive of Thunder Bay Offshore, with many professional triumphs still unfolding thereafter. Beyond his career achievements, Anderson's devotion to ministry was unmatched. His service and stewardship within the church were evident in both word and deed. He freely gave his time and skills-building, painting, and performing any service needed to strengthen the foundation of his church home. Anderson could never fully express his love for God; it was reflected in how he lived, served, and loved others. In his leisure time, Anderson found great joy in fishing and gardening. Sharing the harvest from both was not just a pleasure, but a priority- because giving was simply who he was.

Elder Anderson Jenkins Jr. leaves to cherish his loving memories his devoted companion, Marolyn Edwards of New Iberia, Louisiana; one daughter, Tabitha (Delmond) Madise of Thibodaux, Louisiana; two sons, Lenny (Dewan) Jenkins of Morgan City, Louisiana, and Mark Henry of Franklin, Louisiana; two children he reared as his own, Carol (Billy) Gamble of Houston, Texas, and Edgar Charles of Morgan City, Louisiana; one adopted daughter, Irene Roy of Opelousas, Louisiana; four sisters, Bobbie (Elijah) Robison, Jr. of St. Joseph, Louisiana, Yolanda Dowell of Fort Worth, Texas, Madeline Collins of Franklin, Louisiana, and EyVonne Landry of New Orleans, Louisiana; three brothers, Henry Jenkins of Boston, Massachusetts, Larmen (Portia) Jenkins of Franklin, Louisiana, and Herbert (Joyce) Jenkins of Lafayette, Louisiana; 16 grandchildren; a host of nieces, nephews, friends, and prayer partners.

Anderson was preceded in death by his parents, Anderson Jenkins, Sr. and Mima Jones Jenkins; one sister, Grace Howard; four sons, Bernard Scott, Pastor Arnold Jenkins, Sr., Bishop Herbert Jenkins, and Gregory Harris, Sr.; one daughter, Debra Jenkins-Perry; one grandson, Timothy Jenkins; and one niece, Regina Balka.

Elder Anderson Jenkins Jr. lived a life of faith, purpose, and service- a true man of God whose legacy will continue to inspire generations to come.

*"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever." - Psalms 23:6*



ORDER OF SERVICE

- Processional
- Scripture Reading
- Old Testament
- New Testament
- Prayer
- Musical Selection
- Obituary
- Tributes & Resolutions
- Solo
- Hymn of Preparation
- Eulogy ... Pastor Reginald Lewis
- Recessional



## “IT WAS AN HONOR”

They say I cared for you, As if it were a burden I Bore.  
But what they did not understand Was it was Love- and so much more.  
You once held my tiny hands, When I was small and afraid.  
So when your steps grew unsteady, It was my turn to stay.  
I learned the rhythm of your breathing, The medicines, the days and nights  
I watched the way you fought so hard, With all your fading might.  
And though it broke my heart to see, the strength you slowly lost,  
It was an honor to stand beside you, no matter the cost.  
If love could have healed you, You would still be here with me.  
But I find peace in knowing, You left this world tenderly.  
It was hard to say goodbye, Dad. I loved you to your last breath.  
And that is something that can't be taken

*Love Always your babygirl, Tab*



## GROWTH

Being in this world for 53 years, I've adjusted to, blocking out all my pains, all my fears.  
As a man, My journey has been full of failures, fears, tears & successes;  
Through it all God kept me Blessed. Your actions & our interactions were often painful.  
As I navigated through life, processing it all was beneficial. It was gainful.  
Words unspoken can definitely leave you broken. Weakness wasn't a choice  
So, I stayed motivated by my inner voice. Circumstances kept us far apart,  
Preventing us a fresh start. But; God reshaped my heart.  
The few times I visited, your eyes apologized over & over.  
Although we both knew It was too late for any do overs.  
Even though we were distanced, I stood by your bed and made an oath.  
All is forgiven & this has been my Growth.

*RIP (The Baby Boy) 🙏❤️*

## HI PAPA,

it's me MarLeigh. I hope you rest in peace. And have a good time in heaven! I'm so sad that you passed away. I miss you so much, I will try my hardest to behave in school. I will always remember you in my heart. I know you will always watch over me. You were always kind and I Loved reading the bible with you. I will always Love you in my heart. I will always remember your saying and that is " Papa wants you to be a good girl." And I will always be a good girl.

*MarLeigh Francis Madise*



## I'LL CARRY YOU IN MY HEART ALWAYS

and remember the wonderful memories we shared.  
I'll miss our talks, your gentle advice and the way  
you always knew how to make things better  
rest easy now papa... I love you more than words can say.

*— Jadence Madise*

## THE LINK

They say memories are golden; well maybe that is true.  
I never wanted memories, I only wanted you.  
A million times I needed you, a million times I cried.  
If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died.  
In life, I loved you dearly, in death, I love you still.  
In my heart, you hold a place no one could ever fill.  
If tears could build a stairway and heartache make a lane, I'd  
walk the path to Heaven and bring you back again.  
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,  
but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

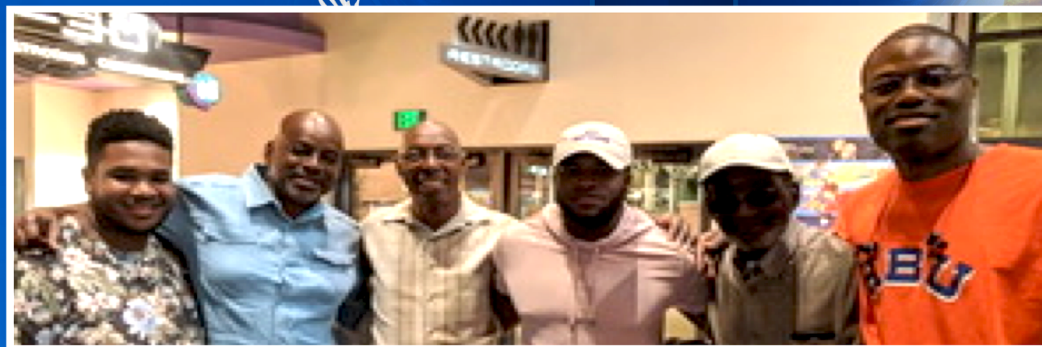
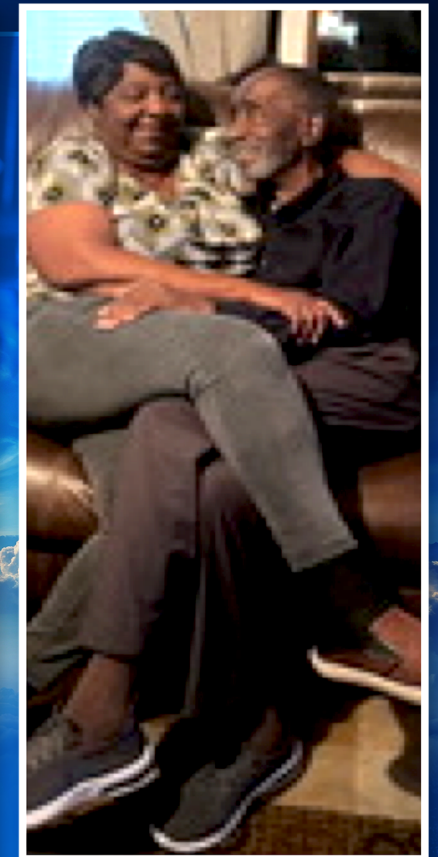
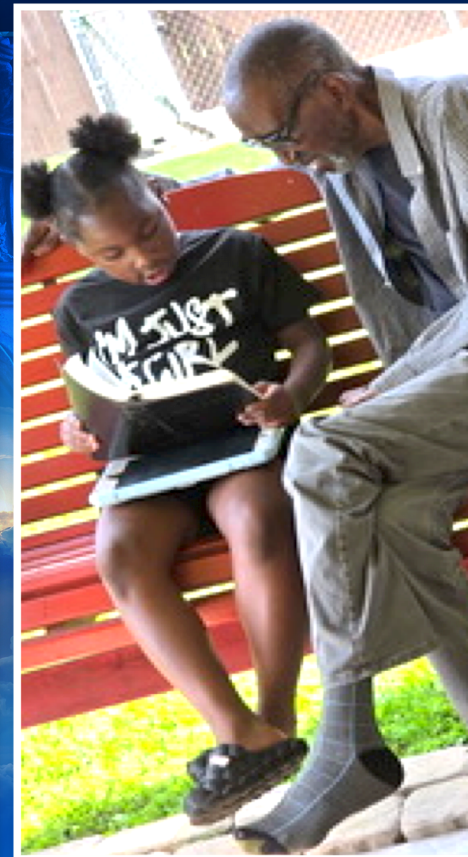
*Love your Siblings*

## THE DAY GOD TOOK YOU HOME

You never said, "I'm leaving"  
You never said good-bye  
You were gone before I knew it,  
and only God knew why  
A million times I needed you,  
A million times I cried  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died in life,  
I loved you dearly in death,  
I love you still in my heart, you hold a place,  
That no one could ever fill It broke my heart  
to lose you, but you didn't go alone  
For part of me went with you,  
the day God took you home.

*Love your Companion, Marolyn*





IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE

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