

*Celebration of life of*



*Dingbat*

*Sunrise*

*01/09/1969*

*Sunset*

*04/06/2026*

*Anthony Lamont Deal*

# Order of Service

Musical Prelude.....

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Scripture reading.....Rev Tyrone M Boyle

Prayer.....Rev Tyrone M Boyle

Musical Selection.....

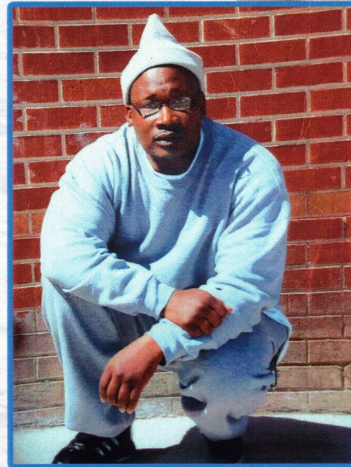
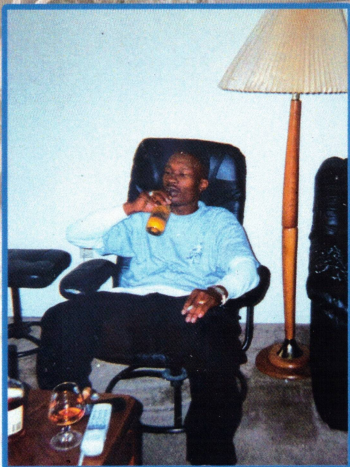
Acknowledgement.....Shawnjai Bruce

Obituary.....Mikalah

Musical Selection .....

Eulogy.....Rev Tyrone M Boyle

Loving Memories.....slideshow



# Obituary

**On January 9, 1969, in St. Louis, Missouri, the Lord blessed China and Willie Greenlee with a beautiful baby boy named Anthony Lamont Deal.**

**In the mid-1970s, Anthony moved with his family to Los Angeles, California. It was there that he grew up, attended school, and built a life defined by his sharp mind and generous spirit. As the eldest of four children, he was deeply loved by his parents and his younger siblings.**

**In 1988, in the Pueblo Del Rio housing projects in Los Angeles, Anthony met the love of his life, Wilma. The two were married in 1995 and shared many wonderful years together. Anthony was truly one of a kind—fun-loving, deeply caring, and gifted with a sense of humor that could make anyone laugh.**

**A lifelong learner, he was an avid reader who took great pride in self-education, constantly working to keep his mind sharp and his perspective broad. Anthony lived a full and meaningful life, but sadly, his life was cut short due to heart failure at the age of 57.**

## Legacy and Family

**Anthony's greatest legacy lives on through his family.**

**He is survived by his devoted wife, Wilma; his children, Lorenzo, Shawnjai, Anthony Jr., Antonae, Toni, and Aniyah; his son-in-law, Shanon; and his siblings, Cory, Rasheeda, and China Greenlee.**

**He also leaves behind his cherished grandchildren: Jayshaun, Paris, King, Messiah, Shanon Jr, Alexis, Adan, Iyanah, Loresha, Jasmine, Lorenzay, Legacy, and Markeece.**

**Anthony is also survived by his very close and special nephew and friend, Andre; his nephews: Kyree, Kyler, Cason, Christian, TJ, Marcus, Matt, and Jaylen; his nieces: Kim, Tracy, Bridgett (Kiesha), Mikalah, Brittany, and Jasmine; his aunts: Vanessa, Cynthia, and Marsha; his cousins: Tim and Tyrone; his sister-in-law, LaShawn; and his brothers-in-law, Melvin, Darrell, and Lloyd.**

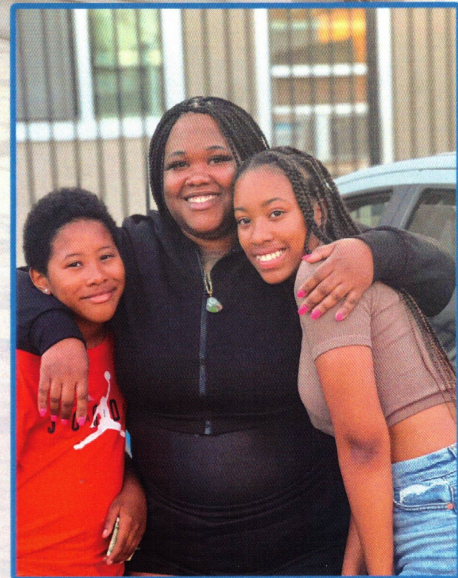
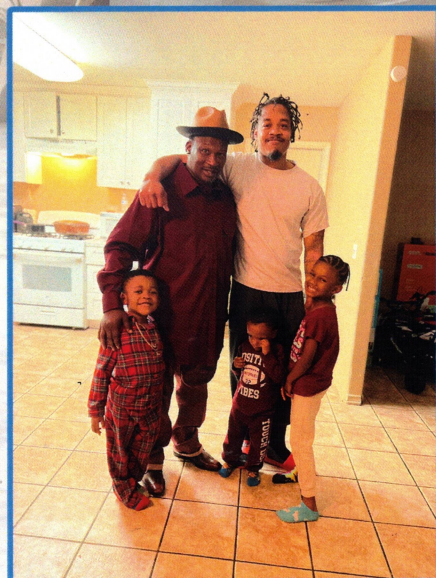
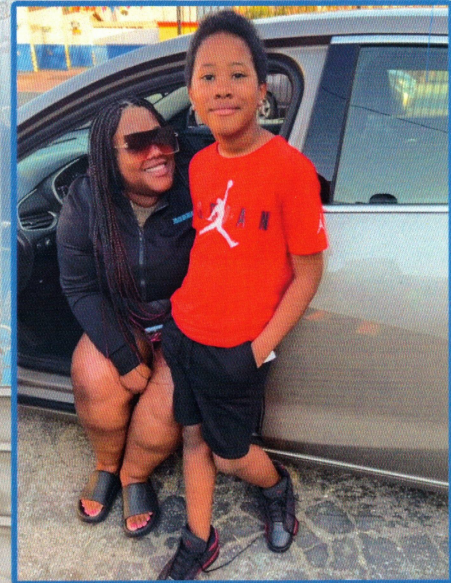
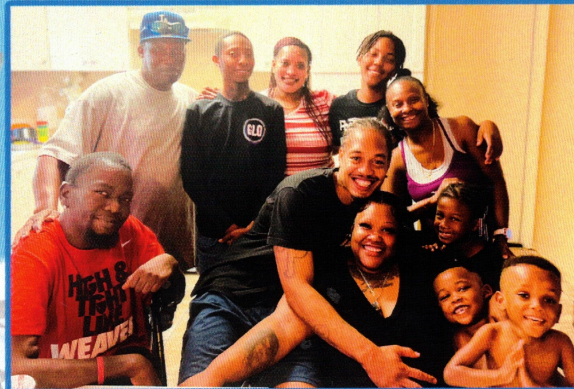
**He shared a special bond with his close friends Danny and Tony Snell, and a dear family friend, Deborah Wimbery.**

**Anthony was preceded in death by his mother, China Greenlee; his sisters-in-law, Latanya (Tee) and Jackie; his brother-in-law, Kevin (K-Rock); and his mother-in-law and father-in-law, Helen and Melvin Benjamin.**

**His presence will be profoundly missed, but his laughter and the lessons he shared will continue to live on in the hearts of his family and friends whom he loved so deeply.**

# Letter from you Grandkids

Thanks for everything we will miss you so much



A man in a pink shirt and black cap stands in a heavenly landscape. The background is a bright blue sky filled with white doves in flight. In the foreground, there are ornate, white, wrought-iron gates with intricate scrollwork, flanked by stone pillars. The ground is a light, shimmering surface. The overall atmosphere is serene and spiritual.

# Prayer

## **Do Not Weep**

**Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there; I do not sleep.**

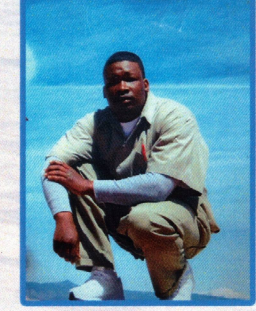
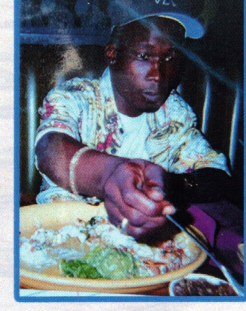
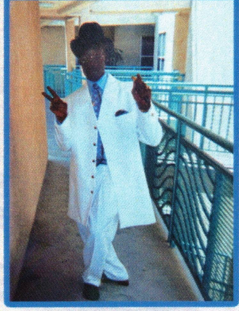
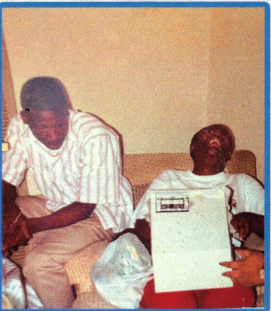
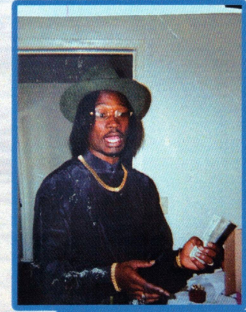
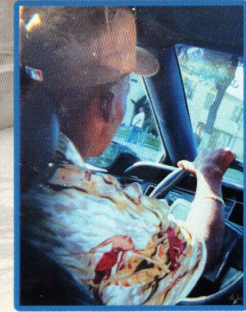
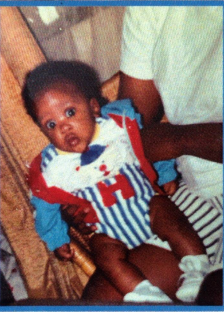
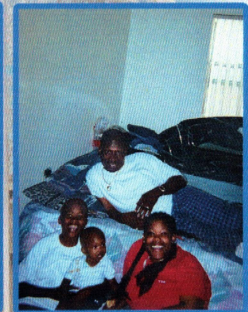
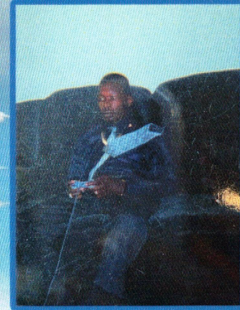
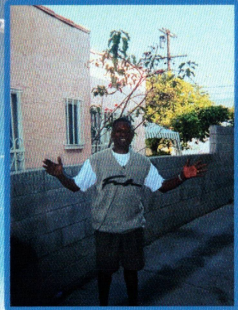
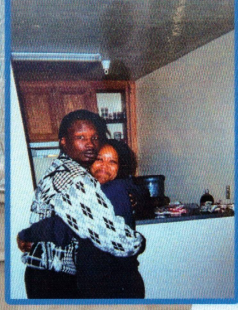
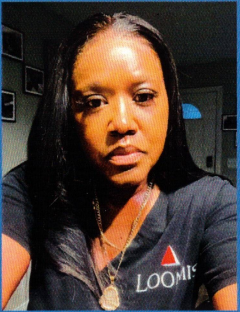
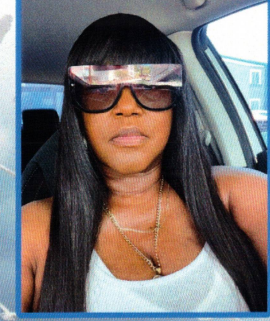
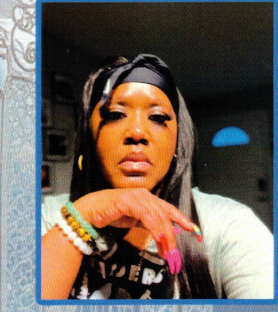
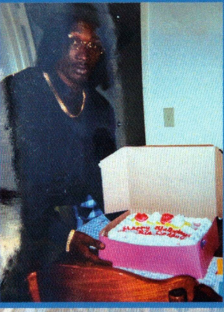
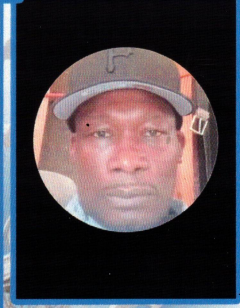
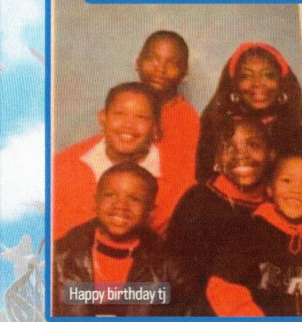
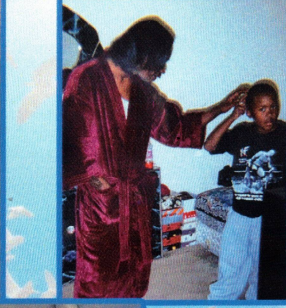
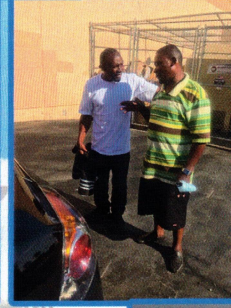
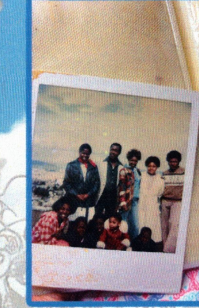
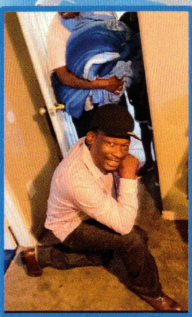
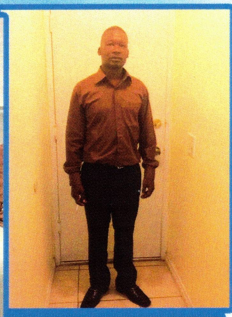
**I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,**

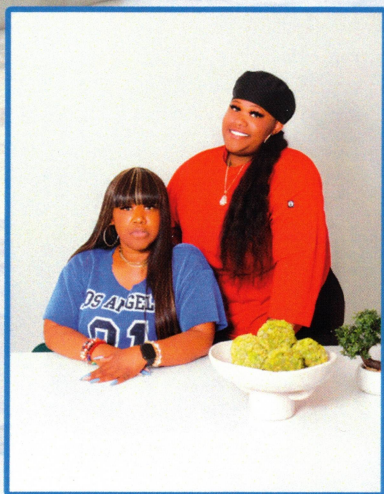
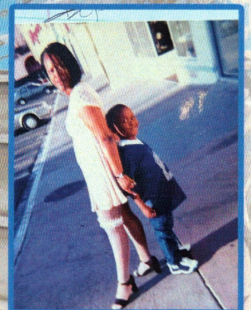
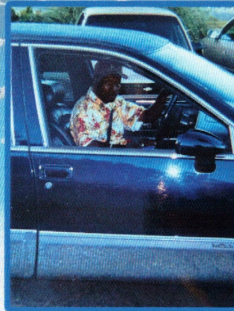
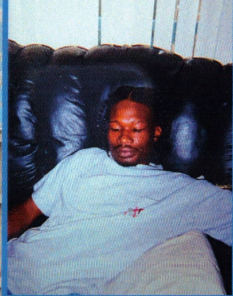
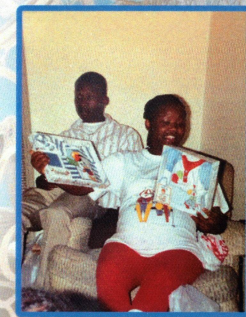
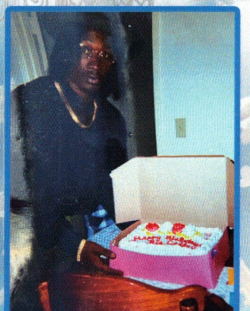
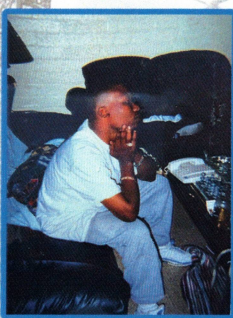
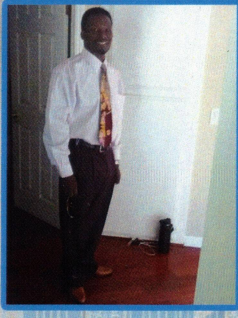
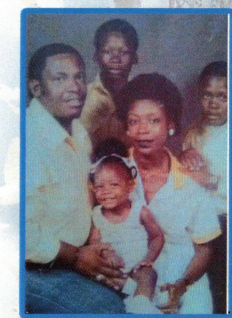
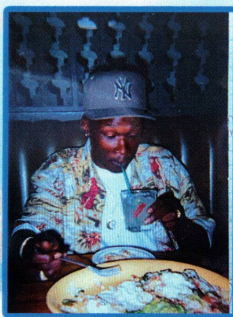
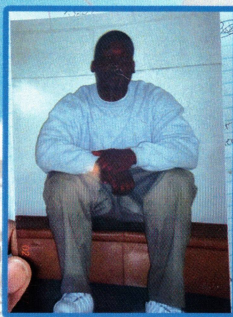
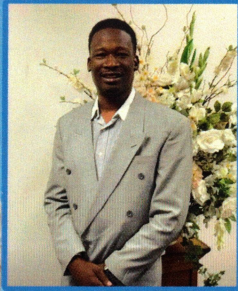
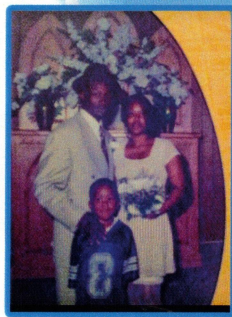
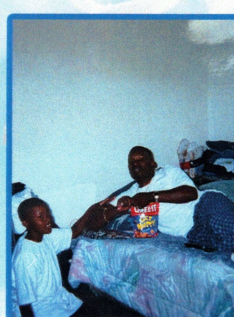
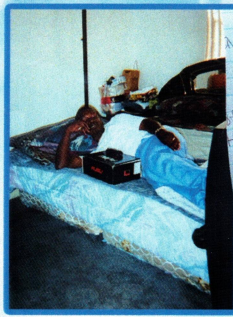
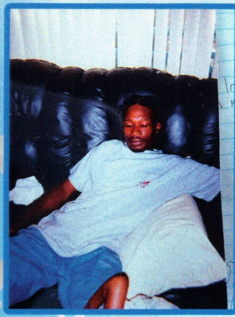
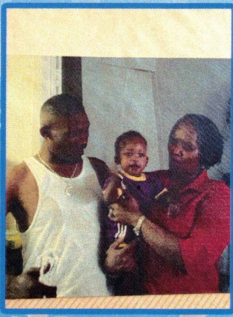
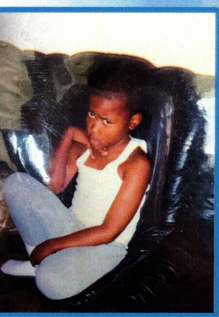
**I am the sun on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.**

**When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush**

**Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.**

**Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die**





# Anthony "Deal Bishop"

— You already know.

I love you. The family is messed up right now, and this loss is crazy. To see what the streets have turned into... it hurts.

I sent King Squabb pictures of you swagging, and you already know we were mourning you on this side. It's hard—I can't even say my goodbyes, so I'm saying it through this note.

You were the one who showed me there's a bigger world than the hood. I love you, and I'll carry that with me forever.

Just know I love you, and fuck what they thought.

Love, your son Lorenzo/GB



# Dad,

**There are no words that can truly capture what you meant to me, but I will try. You were more than just my father—you were my protector, my teacher, and my greatest example of strength and love. Everything I am today is because of the lessons you taught me, the sacrifices you made, and the love you gave so freely.**

**You showed me what it means to be a man—how to stand tall through hard times, how to love deeply, and how to keep going no matter what life brings. I carry your voice, your wisdom, and your spirit with me every single day.**

**Even though you are no longer here with me, I feel you in everything I do. I promise to make you proud, to live by the values you instilled in me, and to keep your legacy alive.**

**I miss you more than words can express, and I will love you forever.**

**Rest peacefully, Dad.**

**Love always,  
Your Son Lil Anthony**



# Poem

## “My Pops, Big Anthony”

You didn't have to choose me,  
You didn't have to stay,  
But you stepped in with open arms  
And never walked away.

They say blood makes a family,  
But I know that's not true,  
Because everything I am today  
Was shaped by loving you.

You were my Pops, my Big Anthony,  
The man I looked up to,  
The one who showed me right from wrong  
And helped me make it through.

No, we didn't share the same blood,  
But you gave me your heart,  
And from the very start of it all,  
You played a father's part.

You were there in every moment,  
Through every laugh and tear,  
And no matter what I went through,  
I knew you'd always be near.

You loved me like your own child,  
Never once held back,  
And gave me strength and confidence  
Whenever mine would lack.

So when I say I love you, Pops,  
Please know it's deep and true,  
Because the greatest gift life gave me  
Was being loved by you.

And even though you're gone from sight,  
You'll never be far away,  
You live inside my heart, Pops,  
Each and every day.



# My Husband

Even though life took us down different paths, I never stopped caring about you. We may have been separated, but we never truly became strangers. What we shared was real, and even in the changes, there was always a bond between us that time and distance couldn't erase.

You were still my friend—someone I could laugh with, talk to, and understand in a way that only we could. We grew together, we went through life together, and even when things shifted, there was always respect and love that remained.

When I think about you, I don't just think about what we lost—I think about what we had. The memories, the lessons, the moments that shaped us both. You were a part of my life that can never be replaced, and for that, I will always be grateful.

I wish there had been more time... more conversations, more laughs, more chances to just be in each other's presence. But I find peace in knowing that, in the end, we were still able to be friends. That matters to me more than words can explain.

Thank you for the role you played in my life, for the love we shared, and for the friendship we held onto. You will always have a place in my heart.

Rest peacefully.

Always, <sup>SEP</sup> Your Wife & Friend

Wilma ( mother of your first born)



# Acknowledgment

The family of Anthony Lamont Deal wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude for all acts of kindness, love, and support shown during this time of bereavement. Your prayers and presence mean more than words can express.

