~Tribute to Our Dad~

Dear Daddy,

I never knew I'd be writing this letter to you, this early on, but I just figured maybe God needed you more than I did. I love you with everything in me and I know it's the same for you. You would always tell me I'm your heart-you were mine; my best friend at that. Regardless of our differences, I knew I could always call you and you always knew how to make things better by showing off those gold teeth or that goofy laugh. Man, I'm going to miss those random calls with you just checking to make sure I'm at school, telling me how pretty I am or clowning me about my big nose. I'll never let anybody forget you as long as there is breath in my body. Please keep guiding me and comforting me like you did when you were here. Give grandma a big hug and some "sugar" for me. I love you dearly and rest powerfully daddy.

Daddv.

Your Princess (Aliyah)

As I look back over time - I find myself wondering, Did I remember to thank you enough For all you have done for me? For all the times you were by my side To help and support me To celebrate my successes To understand my problems And accept my defeats? Or for teaching me by your example, The value of hard work, good judgment, Courage and integrity? I wonder if I ever thanked you For the sacrifices you made. To let me have the very best? And for the simple things Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?

And I am hoping you knew all along, How much you meant to me. I love you daddy. Your daughter, Tayla

Daddy.

you now.

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So he put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to me." A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us he only takes the best. I love you and rest peacefully daddy.

If I forgot to show my Gratitude enough for all the things you did, I'm thanking

Your daughter.

Alissa Dean

~Pallbearers~

Abdul Huda - Kevin Jones - Derrick Lewis - Gregory Lewis, Jr. -Ty Rogers - Jamell Taylor

~Honorary Pall Bearers~

Demetrious Anderson - Brandon Dean - Corey Gordon - Jumah Huda Mandrell Lewis - Elton Lott

~Flower Bearers~

Deaconess & Women's Missionary Union of Faith Memorial Baptist



~Acknowledgement of Appreciation~

God is good all the time and this has been reflected through your love, prayers, financial and food contributions, kind words, visits, calls and for any act of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. We are truly grateful. God bless you. "The Family of (June Bug) Arnold Eugene Dean, Jr.





Services under the direction of: Temple & Sons Funeral Directors



~Interment~

Trice Hill Cemetery – 5101 N. Coltrane – Oklahoma City, OK

"In Loving Memory"

~Arnold Eugene Dean, Jr.~

Sunrise June 2, 1976

Sunset April 9, 2021



"Services"

Friday - April 23, 2021 - 10:00 AM

Temple & Sons Funeral Home Chapel 2801 North Kelley Avenue Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

Officiating, Dr. John W. Peoples, Pastor

"OBITUARY"

Arnold Eugene Dean, Jr. was born June 2, 1976 in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma to Arnold Eugene Dean, Sr. and Juanita Wright. His father and Paternal Grandmother, Ima Jean Dean, preceded him in death.

Arnold attended elementary school in Oklahoma City. He attended Northeast High School and was a part of the graduating "Class of 1995". He attended Langston University in 1999 pursuing his interest in Business Management.

Arnold, lovingly known as (June Bug) accepted Christ at an early age, uniting with the Faith Memorial Baptist Church under the pastorate of Reverend M.A. Curry, Sr.

He previously worked for the Oklahoma Housing Authority, Maintenance Department, and recently relocated to New York accepting another job position at Climate Brothers as an HVAC Technician.

To many, Arnold, who had a big heart, was known for his distinctive smile and sense of humor. He enjoyed life, friends and it was known to all that his 4 daughters, one son and his Aunt, referred to as Aunt Pete, whom he truly loved were the "Apples of his Eye". When he was 12 years old, he moved in with his paternal grandparents, Robert and Ima Jean Dean. He loved being around them and was openly grateful for the love, care and support that he continuously received from the extended family.

The Lord called Arnold Eugene Dean, Jr. from the troubles and pains of this life into eternal rest on April 9, 2021. He leaves to cherish his memory, mother, Juanita Wright; 4 daughters, Alissa Dean, Latayla Dean, Jennifer Skinner and Aliyah Dean; one son Arnold Dean III; 3 sisters, Shlonda (Michael) Brewer, Shronda (Joshua) Banks, Shanika Banks; 2 brothers, Corey Harrison and Mario Harrison; grandfather, Colonel Robert Dean; grandmother, Verna Belle Pratt; aunts, Phyllis Dean (John), Esther Dean, Augustine Flenory and Brenda Pierre; uncles, Carl Ray (Margie) Dean, Leroy Flenory, Rev. Johnny Flenory, Chester Dean Pratt and Charles Pratt; other aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and a host of friends.

"IF Tears Could Build A Stairway"

Author Unknown~

If tears could build a stairway - And memories were a land We would walk right up to Heaven - And bring you back again. No farewell words were spoken - No time to say goodbye You were gone before we knew it - And only God knows why. Our hearts still ache in sadness - And secret tears still flow What it meant to lose you - No one will ever know. But now we know you want us - To mourn for you no more To remember all the happy times - Life still has much in store. Since you'll never be forgotten - We pledge to you today, A hallowed place within our hearts - Is where you will always stay.

~Robert Dean Family~









"ORDER OF SERVICE"

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Matthew 5:8

Musical Prelude......Leonardo DeBose, Minister of Music

Processional......Funeral Directors, Ministers and Family

Scriptures:

Old Testament.....Ecclesiastes 3:1-8....Reverend Johnny Flenory

New TestamentJohn 14: 1-7.....Reverend Delbert Love

Prayer......Reverend Robin Wade

Selection......Reverend Robin Wade

Selection......Faith Memorial Baptist Church

Resolutions / Acknowledgment....Sophia Turner, Church Clerk

~Tribute from Our Family~

Shlonda Brewer



"For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other created thing, shall be able separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Romans 8: 38