FAMILY EXPRESSIONS

We, the family of Albert Foster, would like to thank everyone for their prayers, flowers, and acts of kindness. We cannot express our gratitude in words; however we appreciate all the love you have shown. Perhaps you hugged one of us, held our shaking hand or spoke the kindest comforting words. Perhaps you sat quietly in a chair, or rendered a service unseen. Whatever was done to console our hearts, we truly felt your love. We are blessed and rejoice in knowing our beloved, Albert, is at rest with the Lord, and we trust you to believe that we will get through this difficult time; through our faith in Christ and the courage, strength and love we share with one another. Everything done added strength and will always be remembered. Please keep us in your prayers.

Special Thanks to The Madison on Marsh – Carrollton TX, Skilled Nursing Facility Staff members. Mark Nagel, Stephanie Alexander, Annette Hicks, & Mrs. Faye Conway for the awesome care provided for Albert.





Bethesda Memorial Funeral Directors and Crematory Services, LLC

Office: 233 E. Beltline Rd Funeral Home: 106 Terrace Dr. DeSoto, Texas 75115 214-628-5350



THE LIFE CELEBRATION FOR



ALBERT LEON FOSTER

Sunrise: February 28, 1959 - Sunset: January 26, 2022

Saturday Feb 5th 2022 At 11:00 AM Bethesda Memorial Funeral Directors and Crematory Services, LLC Office: 233 E. Beltline Rd Funeral Home: 106 Terrace Dr. DeSoto, Texas 75115 214-628-5350

OBITUARY

Albert Leon Foster was born in Los Angeles, CA on February 28, 1959 to the parentage of the late Earl Jefferson Foster and Willie Mae Johnson - Foster. His family later relocated to Hope, Arkansas. Albert graduated from Hope High School In 1977.

Albert relocated to Carrollton, Texas and was employed at Fossil and Staples Warehouses, and most recently for Long John Silvers.

Albert loved the Dallas Cowboys, listening to Michael Jackson, Frankie Beverly and Maze, playing his bongos, playing dominos and cooking. He had a kind heart of gold and really loved his family. Albert was an awesome father, husband and friend.

In 1992, Albert met Cara Howard his Common Law wife and they both shared a wonderful life together. Together they had one son; Albert Foster, Jr.

Albert was preceded in death by both parents, and an oldest sister; Vanda June Foster-Goodwin and brother-in-law; Leon Jefferson.

Albert leaves to cherish precious memories, his wife; Cara Howard and his only son; Albert Leon Foster Jr., four step children; Tinisha Howard, Tarra Howard, Benjamin Graham, and Jynelle Ingram, six grand children; Cierra Howard, Devin Jones, Kahla Jones, Jordan Brown, Herbert Potts III, and Jayson Ingram. With heavy hearts he also leaves to cherish fond memories his siblings; Earl Foster Jr.(Kiyoko "Faye) of Port Saint Lucie, Florida, Earlene Howard (Charles) Carrollton, TX, Gwendolyn Foster-Jefferson of Carrollton, TX, Ronald Foster Carrollton, TX, Tyrone Foster Sr. (Sandy) of Charles City, Iowa, Michael A. Jackson(Angel) of Knoxville Iowa, and a plethora of Nieces Nephews, Cousins & Friends of his 1977 Class. Albert will be missed by all who knew him.

THAT MAN IS A SUCCESS BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

That man is a success who has lived well,

laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and women and the love of children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task;

who leaves the world better than he found it, who has never lacked appreciation of Earth's beauty or failed to express it; who looked for the best in others, and gave the best he had. We love you dad.

ORDER OF SERVICE

| Welcome | Family |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| Prayer | Family Member or Designee |
| Remarks | Friends |
| Expressions of Love | Immediate Family |
| Family Acknowledgements | |
| Final Farewell Views | |



TRIBUTE

Beyond The Sunset (Should You Go First)
Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone I'll live in memory's garden dear with happy days we've known

In spring I'll wait for roses red when fades the lilacs blue. And in early fall when brown leaves call I'll catch a glimpse of you.

Albert, if you go first and I remain for battles to be fought, Each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed spot I'll hear your voice I'll see your smile though blindly I may grope, The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope.

Beyond the sunset oh blissful morning when with our Saviour heaven is begun Earth's toiling ended oh glorious dawning beyond the sunset when day is done.

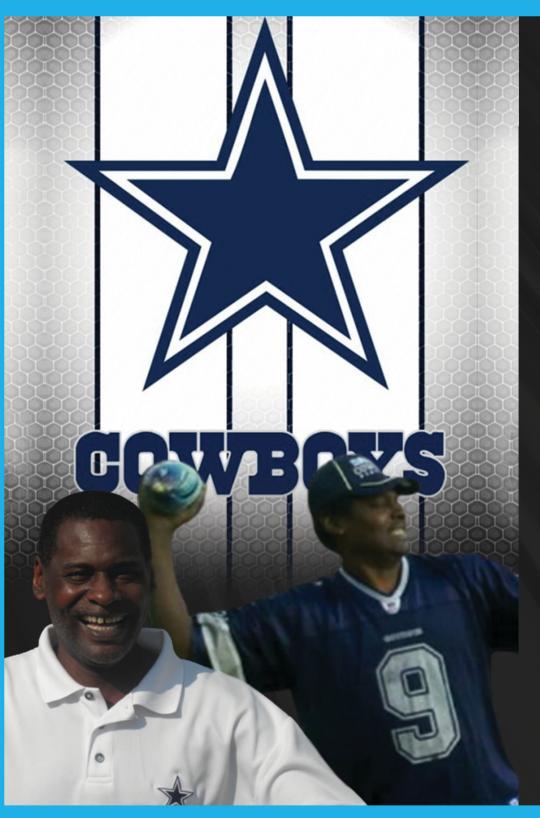
Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll.

No less than shadows shall ever creep in to make this life seem droll, We've known so much of happiness we've had our cup of joy, And memory is one gift of God that death cannot destroy.

I want to know each step you take that I may walk the same, For someday down that lonely road you'll hear me call your name.

Albert, should you go first and I remain one thing I'll have you do, Walk slowly down that long long path for soon I'll follow you, In that fair homeland we'll know no parting beyond the sunset for evermore.

Your Loving Wife, Cara



Your Spirit

By Tram-Tiara T. Von Reichenbach

We know that no matter what, You will always be with each of us.

When life separates us, we will know it is only your soul, Saying goodbye to your body.

But your spirit will be with me always.

When we see a bird chirping on a nearby branch, We know it is you singing, When a butterfly brushes gently by me so care freely we know

it is you assuring me you are free from pain.

When the gentle fragrance of a flower catches our attention we know it is you reminding us, To appreciate the simple things in life.

When the sun shining through my window awakens, We will feel the warmth of your love. When we hear the rain pitter patter against my window sill we will hear your words of wisdom, And will remember what you taught me so well, That without rain trees cannot grow, Without rain flowers cannot bloom, Without life's challenges I cannot grow strong.

When we look out at the lake or rivers, we will think of your endless love you shared and had for your family. When We think of mountains, their majesty and magnificence, We will think of your courage for your family and friends.

No matter where we are, Your spirit will be beside us, For we know, no matter what

Your Spirit will always be with us. Love Always...Your Siblings

