

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
 He restoreth my soul:
 he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
 for his name's sake.
 Yea, though I walk through the valley
 of the shadow of death,
 I will fear no evil:
 for thou art with me;
 thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
 Thou preparest a table before me
 in the presence of mine enemies:
 thou anointest my head with oil;
 my cup runneth over.
 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
 all the days of my life:
 and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Honorary Pallbearers

Leroy Appleby
 Glenward Bain, Jr.
 Toby McKinney
 Carlyle Chriswell

Cordelle Adderley
 Graham Bain
 Justin Bartley
 Jaden Chriswell

Acknowledgement

The Family of the Late
MICHEAL ADDERLEY

wish to acknowledge, with deep appreciation, the many expressions of love, concern,
 and kindness shown to us during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Entrusted To



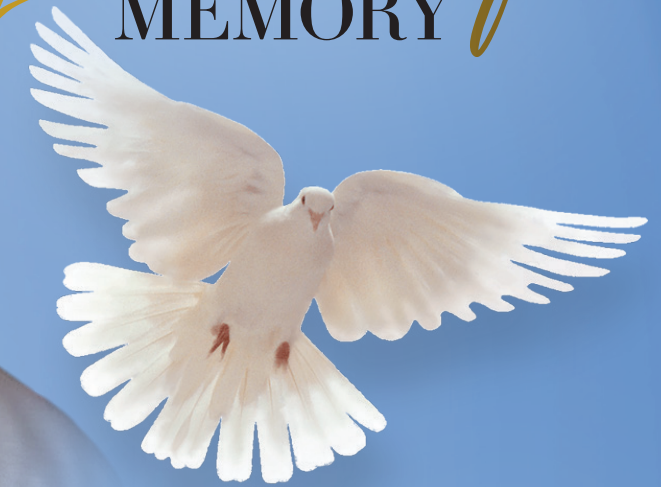
BELL'S FUNERAL HOME & CREMATION SERVICES
A NEW GENERATION OF SERVICE

3750 North State Rd 7,
 Lauderdale Lakes, FL 33319
 Phone: (954) 714-6080

1826 North University Drive,
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 Phone: (954) 974-3155
 Fax: (954) 974-3138

7091 South US Highway 1
 Port St. Lucie, Florida 34952
 Phone: 772-236-3010

IN Loving MEMORY



Micheal ADDERLEY

SUNRISE
 MARCH 3, 1993

SUNSET
 APRIL 30, 2021

Saturday, May 15, 2021
 1:00 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
 1704 Buchanan Street
 Hollywood, Florida 33020

Reverend Fred H. Johnson Jr., Officiating

Life Reflections

Michael made his debut into the world on March 03, 1993, at 4:13 p.m. Seven pounds, six ounces, and 19 inches of joy, he was born into a family that surrounded him with love.

As Mike grew, he infected all around him with his beautiful smile and good hearted nature. Those who know him, knew of his jovial spirit and his quick wit.

Michael began his education at St. Michael's Methodist Preschool Nassau, The Bahamas, and continued in Bimini at Ms. Vickie's Preschool, before starting elementary at Bimini All Age School. Once moving back to Florida in 1999, he was enrolled in Panther Run Elementary, before moving to Hallandale Elementary and finishing his elementary years at Bethune in Dania Beach, Florida.

Michael's middle and high school years were spent at Coral Springs Charter, where he graduated with honors. He met many wonderful friends there and was a part of student government and the Honor Society. Freshman year, Michael was voted in as class treasurer and he was not even running. He was such an amazing personality, loved by so many.

He spent some time at Broward College, but was undecided as to what he really wanted to do. He stopped nine credits short of his AA, but he excelled at all that he put his mind too. He loved playing sports and was very athletic. He played baseball and soccer in the youth league in Hallandale and also on the football team a few years later in Lauderdale Lakes and in high school.

Over his 28 years, he touched the lives of many who have much love for him, as we know he also loved us. We do not know why he was taken from us, but we pray for him to rest eternal and for peace to accept Gods will.

Left to cherish his memories:

HIS PARENTS Antonia B Chriswell and Eugene C Symonette.

GRANDMOTHERS Margaret E. Major-Albury, Ammy Katherine Chriswell, and Cherry Brown

HIS SIBLINGS Cordelle Adderley, Nakishea Moss,

Adriance and Alijah Adderley.

UNCLES Adrian (Marsha), Fenton, Cranstand, Clark, Nicolas Chriswell, Omar (Vanessa) Albury, Glenward (Michelle) Bain, Nimrod (Brenda) Burrows (deceased), and Alexcenah Symonette.

AUNTS Brandyt (Valentino) Wallace, Katherine (Mario) Johnson-Campos, Shelley Ann (Dave) Bartley, and Cameron (Carroll) Johnson-Burroughs

COUSINS Misty, Glenward, Jr., and Graham Bain, Carlyle, Angelica Chriswell, Tykara, Joycelyn, and Jaden Chriswell, Adriel Moxey, Justin and Maya Bartley, Ashley, Cohen, Amariah, Nathen, Matteo and Cailen Albury, Briett Jones, Zanya (Darrien) Carey-Rahming, and a host of many more too numerous to list.

GRAND AUNTS AND UNCLES: Alton (Curlene) Major, Lucy Watson, Catherine (John) Forbes, Joshua (Nell) Major, Elnora Major, Carnetta Munroe (deceased), Merlene (Oral) Ferguson, Bruce (Alma) Hepburn, Lefred Hepburn, Clyde (Iris) Hepburn, Vernell (Sammy) Rolle, Prince Hepburn, Thomas (Stephanie) Hepburn, Jr. (deceased), Maureen Hepburn, Charmaine Cooper, Esterlee Thompson, Shantell Hepburn-Fenelus, and Edward (Keisha) Hepburn.

SPECIAL FAMILY AND FRIENDS too numerous to mention, but special mention, to Leroy Appleby and family, Khashell Gooden and Family, Antonia Joanne Isaac-McKinney and family, Helen Robinson and family, Darlene Maycock and family, Lashonda Quant and family, Normanick Davis and family, Carolyn Vogt-Evans and the dancer family, The Caribbean Queens and their families, Lauderdale School family, and forgive me if I miss anyone. This is a lot.

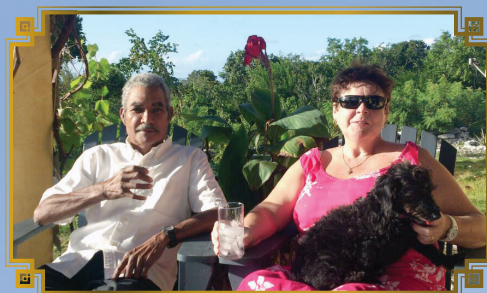


TRIBUTES TO OUR LOVED ONE

Warm Summer Sun by Walt Whitman



*Warm summer sun,
Shine kindly here;
Warm southern wind,
Blow softly here.
Green sod above,
Lie light, lie light;
Good night, dear heart,
Good night, good night.
With love, from Ammy*



After getting the news from Aunt Toni, my heart ached soooo much, Michael. Your laugh automatically replayed over and over in my head. I couldn't believe it and I did not want to. When we were kids, we spent time in the summers together along with our other cousins, and honestly, they will always be the best years of my life. You were always so special, so YOU and everyone loved and will always love you. Honestly, words can't express how much I wish I lived in Florida. I wanted to be close to you so I could give my love to you and stay close to you. I am grateful for the years we spent together. It's not enough, but I'm glad I have those memories. This hurts, Mike. I can't express it enough... But for now, I pray you can feel my love, always, and your sweet strong mom's love. I love you Mike, soooooo much, and I hate saying goodbyes. So, see you soon.

From Tykara



Never Forgotten

Michael, you will never be forgotten. I will always think of the times you made me laugh so hard and that will bring joy to my heart. Times when I spoke to you as a happy boy who love doing acrobatics for me. I would say to Toni, "Look, he has little muscles. Look at his definition." Michael loved it so much... He would laugh all over his face.

Michael, you and your brother Cordelle are like sons to me. Always loving, well-mannered, and respectful. The good times and all the best memories shared will always be in my heart. Rest well, my dear Michael. God loves and will take good care of you for all of us here missing you. Your family and friends love you also!

*Hugs and kisses!
Auntie Cameron.*

FOR
God
SO
Loved

the world, that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

JOHN 3:16
bibleversetogo.com

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Tributes

TRIBUTE TO MY SON

Death comes, leaving a hollow hole in the lives of those who remain. With a broken heart, I will struggle daily with the loss of you my first king. At first, it was a shock, but as the blur wears off the sharp corner of the anger will cut deep. I pray for peace as right now all I can do is cry. We all feel the loss and sometimes, the only consolation is the hope that you walk through that door, unimaginable I know. It is like the only future is reminiscing on the past. In these past days, I have "rebirthed" you and gone through the lifetime of memories we have. I am thankful for the great memories, but the loneliness of being cut off from you my son, knowing I won't have a call from you, or hear you open the door to come home is a hard pill to swallow. I am thankful for these past four months that you were living with me. I don't know if that makes this easier or worse, but I am glad that I got to see and be with you all of these your last days. Some say that grief never really ends, it only changes and turns direction with time. I guess I can attest to that having lost my husband, my father, and now you my first heart outside my body. I love you eternal, my son, and hope and pray that you are resting in peace.

Love, mom.



TRIBUTE TO MY SON

Michael, how it go?

Mamie, Granddaddy, Bug, Vardo, Aunti Tita, Macneil, and all the other family and friends on the other side are now with you. Give Mamie a big hug and fat kiss for me and Hail up everybody else. Tell them they will see me in short order. It ain't easy for all of us. Toni, Cordelle, Glen, GA, Misty, Katherine, Zanya the whole family, everybody missing you like crazy.



But you done know it is what it is. We have to pick up the pieces of our life and go on. It is impossible for anyone to forget you. We will have to try and find a way to figure this all out, but if anybody could have figured it all out, it would have been you. You were smarter than all of us put together. This is a bitter pill to swallow – you are gone. You are on the other side in a better place. It seems you will be the one to open up the gates for me that I was supposed to open for you, but it is what it is. One thing with you, you have always been a jumpy fellow, always wanting to be the one to be first and to push through. I understand everything and in time, everyone else will understand. You and I have always had an understanding of each other. Every time I see you, it is looking at a reflection of me, but you were better than me.

I love you. Like I say, you are in a better place with my mother and some good friends who have gone on before. I do not know if you remember Omar, who bought you your first PlayStation and remember he bought you grand theft auto and your mom Toni said "No." It was not rated for children and she took it back and got you another game. I remember those days and they will always be the best. Summers with you boys were the best. Life with you in it was simply the best. Those days will never come back, but understand that with you in my life, everything was just the best. The absolute best. Love you. Love you forever and you are in my heart, forever. Love you and I will see you on the other side as soon as it ends for me.

Love Dad.

TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER



Growing up around Michael and Cordelle, I had a sense of what I had always wanted out of brotherhood. I always wanted an older brother, someone with a perspective like mine along with the wisdom that may come with age. Someone playing a similar game of life that I was. I hadn't fully grasped it at the time, but with every chance I would get to see Michael and Cordelle growing up, they treated me no different than a brother of their own. For much of my childhood I remember jumping for joy when I would hear that I'd be seeing them that day or that week, and the time I'd spend with them would grow to be some of my favorite memories.

Michael was one of the coolest people I have ever known, as well as the most creative person I had known growing up, from the drawings he would make to the music he would introduce me to, nearly all of my favorite games to plays or cartoons to watch as a kid had been something Michael showed to me. A moment I'll be cherishing for as long as I can remember, a time where me, my family, Auntie Toni, Michael, and Cordelle all sat to eat at a restaurant, I may have been five years old, give or take. At some point, I carelessly knock over a soda someone had been drinking, I may have been scolded to be careful or something, but all I could think about was the fact that I had embarrassed myself in front of my coolest cousins. I had my head down and started crying. A few moments later, Michael tapped me on the shoulder and I raised my head to see a nearly exact drawing of a character from our favorite cartoon, with a text bubble telling me to keep my head up. I hope to keep my head up from here on, Mike. Thank you for putting so much of your energy into being that brotherly figure for me in the time we would get to spend with each other.

Love always, Justin.