

## *The Day God Took You Home*

*A million times  
I've needed you  
A million times I've 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 else can ever fill.  
It broke my heart to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone  
Part of me went with you,  
The day God took you home.*



Anthony Thomas Cooper, son of Lisa (Robison) and Bob Te Slaa, was born October 7, 1987 at Gallup, New Mexico. At a young age Anthony and his family moved to Sioux City, Iowa until later moving to Boyden, Iowa. He attended and graduated from Boyden-Hull High School. After high school he lived in Sioux City.

Anthony was always the class clown growing up and this continued into his adulthood. At times he would act silly and have fun, always trying to brighten people's days and make them smile. Anthony was a loving and caring person. He loved spending time with his family and really enjoyed his three nephews. Anthony was very close with his Uncle Roger Te Slaa who he considered his mentor.

Anthony had a hard life and he battled many challenges. He fought hard to work through the challenges of life. His family was so proud of him as he had been sober for the last year and a half. During his life, Anthony loved music. It helped him to find his voice. He also enjoyed playing games. The family would like to give a huge thank you to the Sioux City Pride Group and MercyOne Siouxland Medical Center ICU for the excellent care they provided for Anthony. On Tuesday, May 3, 2022, Anthony died at MercyOne in Sioux City at the age of 34.

Anthony is survived by his parents, Lisa and Bob Te Slaa of Rock Valley; two sisters, Cassie Cooper of Sioux City and Aleshia Te Slaa (Fiancé Aric Lampe) of Rock Valley; maternal grandmother, Kathryn Robison of Sioux City; three nephews, Tatton, Mavrek, and Maque; and aunts, uncles, and cousins.

He was preceded in death by grandparents, Bernie and Theresa Te Slaa and Don and Betty "Honey" Biederman.

*God saw he was getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around him  
And whispered, "Come with Me."*

*With tearful eyes we  
watched him suffer  
And saw him fade away,  
Although we loved him dearly  
We could not make him stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating  
Hard working hands to rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.*



*A Mother holds  
her children's hands for a while...  
their hearts forever.*