

Cry for Me Not

Sad and down I expect you will be, now that I'm gone
And all that's left are memories,
so when you think of me through a smile.
I expect after all I have no regrets,
remember me in your happy times
and turn that Frown upside down.
So Cry For Me Not For I'm Resting Now



The family of the late *Andrew Fisher*
would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere
appreciation for the many acts of LOVE, CONCERN and
KINDNESS during our hours of bereavement.
May GOD BLESS and keep you. -
The Fisher Family

Repast: Macedonia Baptist Church, 351 High Street, Westville, NJ 08093

Professional Services Entrusted To:
Circle of Life Funeral Home
822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035

Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. 4326
Website: www.circle-of-life-funeral.com Facebook: COLFHS

In Loving Memory



Andrew E. Fisher

Saturday, February 25, 2023
Viewing 11:00am - 12:30pm
Service 12:30pm

Macedonia Baptist Church
351 High Street
Westville, NJ 08093
Bishop Rodney Rowland, Pastor
Eulogist: Pastor Larry Clark

Dear Uncle

This is a personal letter from me to you,
Didn't think I would be writing this so soon.

We had a lot of memories back in the day;
Some were good, some were bad and some
were okay, But one thing that never changed,
was that I was always your niece
and I loved you the same; I didn't understand
why you was so hard on me when I was a kid
but you was just trying to protect me and

I definitely deserved it
because of everything I did.

As I got older our relationship
got so much stronger.

After the passing of your Wife I was with you
almost every day to help you ease the pain and
move on with your life.

If I would've known our last conversation was
going to be our last, I would've told you I loved
you and you were one of the best uncles I've ever
had. Ima miss you so much Drew; Now pop pop
and uncle Lucky have you. Do me a favor and
give pop pop and Lucky a hug and kiss for me.
Tell them I love and miss them so much and
I will always be their little DeeDee (heart).

*Love you always
See you later
Your niece
DeeDee*

Order of Service

Processional

Clergy & Family, Friends

Crowning Ceremony

Circle of Life Funeral Home

Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Darryl Farrar

Scripture Reading

Pastor Yvonne Clark

Old Testament

New Testament

Special Selection

Bro. Walter Williams

Acknowledgements, Cards

Nieces Dee-Dee & Terae

Life Story

Nieces Dee-Dee & Terae

Reflections

2 Minutes Please

Selection

Terrence Clark (recorded)

Eulogy

Pastor Larry Clark

Recessional

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Loving Memories



Andrew's Life Story

Andrew Eugene Fisher was born January 23, 1963, to the late Andrew Jackson Fisher and Mary Ellen Fisher. He is predeceased by his wife, the late "Cookie". He departed this life on February 13, 2023.

Andrew grew up in Glassboro NJ. He attended Glassboro High School, where he played on the Glassboro High Basketball Team. Andrew was very athletic, and won his 8th Grade Basketball Tournament. He worked in Westville, NJ as a Loader at the Ship Yard. He took pride in his job and performed his work assignments with high esteem. Drew, as he was affectionately known, for all his flashy jewelry. From the earrings going down his ear that spelled out "Drew" to his five (5) chains around his neck. Additionally to the rings on almost every finger, as well as being decked out in his sports jerseys. Drew loved eating seafood, dancing and partying. He was well loved by his community.

He leaves to cherish his memories his daughter Shannon; his Mother Mary Ellen Fisher; his Sister Linda Dineall Clark and her husband Terrence Clark; Brothers Sylvester (Late Deborah) Elmandorf, Jack Gregory Fisher (Nichole), (The late) Charles "Lucky" Fisher; a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, family and friends.

Don't Cry for Me, I Am Okay

Don't cry for me, I am Okay
I may not be here physically,
but I'm not far away;

God has called me home the other day
To my new home this is where I'm going to stay;

Don't cry for me, I am Okay
I'm with my dad and brother now; and
We're up here dancing all around;
we're partying

Like we use too and eating
all the seafood we want to;

Don't cry for me, I am Okay
I'm not sick, hurt and I am pain free,
There are no more medicines,
doctors or hospital visits for me.

This is a "see you later", not a goodbye,

You don't have to question

God, He knows the reason why;
But we will all reunite in Heaven one day;
But for now don't cry for me I am Okay.

*I love you all
Until we meet again
Andrew Fisher*

