



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Pallbearers
 Norman A. Booze
 Bruce L. Roberts II
 Zack Anderson

Flower Bearers
 Ettalon Dunlap
 Mickael Nelson
 Lameisha Henderson
 Keyona Dulap
 Ann-Etta H. Booze
 Charte Henderson
 Brittany Roberts
 Deanna Dunlap

Honorary Pallbearers
 Alfred Calvin Henderson Jr.
 Jimmy Lee Henderson
 Samuel Henderson
 Bennie Henderson
 Ivan Henderson

Honorary Flower Bearers
 Gwenda L. Roberts
 Charene Henderson
 Cora Henderson
 Loretta Marton
 Alba Henderson

Interment
 Trice Hill Cemetery
 5101 N. Coltrane Rd.
 Oklahoma City, OK 73121

Acknowledgments
 The family of Linda K. Henderson wishes to express their sincere gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown during this time of bereavement. May God bless each of you.
 The Family

Please drive with your lights on for safety and fasten your seat belts.
 Contact the family for repast details.

Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To:



2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
 Phone: 405-427-8321
 "We Care"



Linda
 K. HENDERSON

Sunrise
 January 9, 1958

Sunset
 November 14, 2020

Wednesday, November, 25 2020 | 11:00 am
 Earl M. Temple Memorial Chapel
 2801 North Kelley | Oklahoma City, OK 73111

Obituary

Linda K. Henderson was born January 9, 1958 to Alfred Calvin Henderson and Gracie Lee Henderson. She was raised by her Aunt Charles Etta and Uncle Theoplies Dunlap, who she came to know as mother and dad.

As a youth she attended Greater St. Paul COGIC. Linda accepted Christ at an early age.

Linda attended Longfellow Elementary, Eisenhower Middle School and attended Emerson. Later in life she received her GED.

She gave birth to five beautiful children Ettalon Dunlap, Zachary Anderson, Elex Johnson, Mickeal Nelson, and Lameisha Henderson.

Linda Worked for Wendy’s, Western Sizzlers, maintenance at the State Capital of Oklahoma, and housekeeping. She worked until her health would no longer allow her to work.

She Loved to sing, dance, play cards, and play dominos.
Linda K. Henderson was preceded in death by her mother, Gracie Lee Henderson of St. Louis, Missouri, grandmother, Evangelist Jossie H. Hill of Oklahoma, Theoplies Dunlap of Oklahoma City, three brothers Alfred Calvin Henderson Jr Oklahoma City, Vincent Wade Henderson Oklahoma City, Josapaul Henderson Oklahoma City, one brother-in-law Bruce Lee. Roberts Sr., one son Elex Lemerial Johnson Idabel Oklahoma. She leaves her father, Alfred Calvin (Honey) Henderson, Aunt C.E. Dunlap Oklahoma City, her loving children three daughters Ettalon Dunlap Oklahoma City, Mickael Nelson Oklahoma City, Lameisha Henderson Oklahoma City, one son Zachary Anderson; Grandchildren, three granddaughters DeAnna Dunlap, Keyona Dunlap, Gabrielle Dunlap, Giovanni Henderson; seven grandsons, Josiah (Jay) Dunlap, Joshua Dunlap, Mickel Nelson, Marcus Callahan (Johnson), Meiyaelah Henderson, Lamerial Henderson, Cheyenne; three great-grandchildren, Jason Dunlap-Gainey, Chase Dunlap, Keon Dunlap also leaving her siblings four brothers: Bennie Henderson (Texas), Ivan (Alba) Henderson (Ohio), Sammy (Cora) Henderson (Texas), Jimmy Henderson (Oklahoma); Four Sisters Gwenda L. Roberts (Oklahoma) Charene Henderson (Michigan), Zynthen Norman (Oklahoma), Renee Henderson (Arkansas); Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, extended family members and friends to Cherish her memories and Legacy.

Memories of my Sister Linda

Remembering my sister my first play mate Linda Kay Henderson, brings many funny stories, sadness and sayings. I thought she was a beautiful doll baby. She was my little princess doll after all we were 13 months 5 days apart. Life was full of ups and downs. As children we would have each other’s back which didn’t change as we got older. There was a bond between us that was never to be broken in life. I can remember one night at our grandmother’s revival Linda (10) and I (11) went up to get saved. Linda started speaking in another voice. They said she was demon possessed. I watched my sister go from being a survivor to acting out, getting pregnant, running away to find a place to stay for her and her baby. Coming back for her baby and being told she could not take her. I didn’t see my sister again until after I graduated from high school. I saw my smart intelligent beautiful sister in a way I never saw her before. Over the years she became angrier, drug addicted and an alcoholic. Linda gave birth to 5 beautiful children which she loved and talked about all the time. I wish someone could have known her condition back than and been able to help her. After we were grown, I found out she was diagnosed paranoid schizophrenic. Her world changed the moment we entered DHS custody. As the years went by, we eventually reconnected. I knew whenever I picked her up to go get groceries or we’d call each other she would make me laugh. Such as the time she worked at Western Sizzling, she said the man at the restaurant He went and got his gun and said now y’all gonna have a very nice day, (lol) she told the manager you gonna give him the money cause I ain’t going in no meat freezer my bones ain’t needing to freeze this night. Then there was this one: I have a long way to go with my life but the real side of the street come when the street is. Once when she was in the hospital and she was ready to go they didn’t want her to leave yet, she told me listen here, I didn’t come in here for no sic-o-an-a-‘tis-a-cal med-di-fa-caction I came for phy-s-a-logical med-di-fa-cation. I got to go cause they trying to make this my home. I gots a home somebody else can make this they home! Linda was always happy to introduce me to her friends and loved to tell them my sister is the oldest but I’m the boss and crack up laughing. Even though she didn’t have much she was willing to give and help anyone. Linda would tell me Gwen I don’t go to no certain church, but I watch it on tv, and I pray for you all the time. When we parted on the phone or in person, I’d say I love you and Linda would say I love you more (you and I must never part, except for your ascension from earth). I am reminded of something Viola Davis said: “Memories demand attention because memories have teeth.” I prayed for my sister that she would find peace. Now she has peace that flows like a river. She is in the master’s hands. Farewell my Princess/Queen until we meet again. I will always love you.

Order of Celebration

Processional
Funeral Directors, Ministers, Family

Resolutions/Acknowledgement

The Prayer
Pastor Jason Anglin

Saxophone Solo
Ann- Etta H. Booze

Scripture Reading
Old Testament ~ Min. Norman Booze
New Testament ~ Min. Connie Smith

Proclamation of Hope
Dr. Chiquita Miller Johnson

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection
Sis. Christine Ellis

Video Tribute

Family Reflections and Tributes
Sibling Video Tribute
Samuel Henderson Remarks
Children’s Tribute

Processional
Funeral Directors, Ministers, Family

A Message of Love

I thought of you Today
But that is nothing new
I thought about you Yesterday
And days before that too
I think of you in silence
I often speak your name
All I have are memories and
Your picture in a frame
Your memory is a keepsake
From which I'll never part
God has you in his arms
I have you in my heart.

From your Children,
Grandchildren, and Great Grandchildren