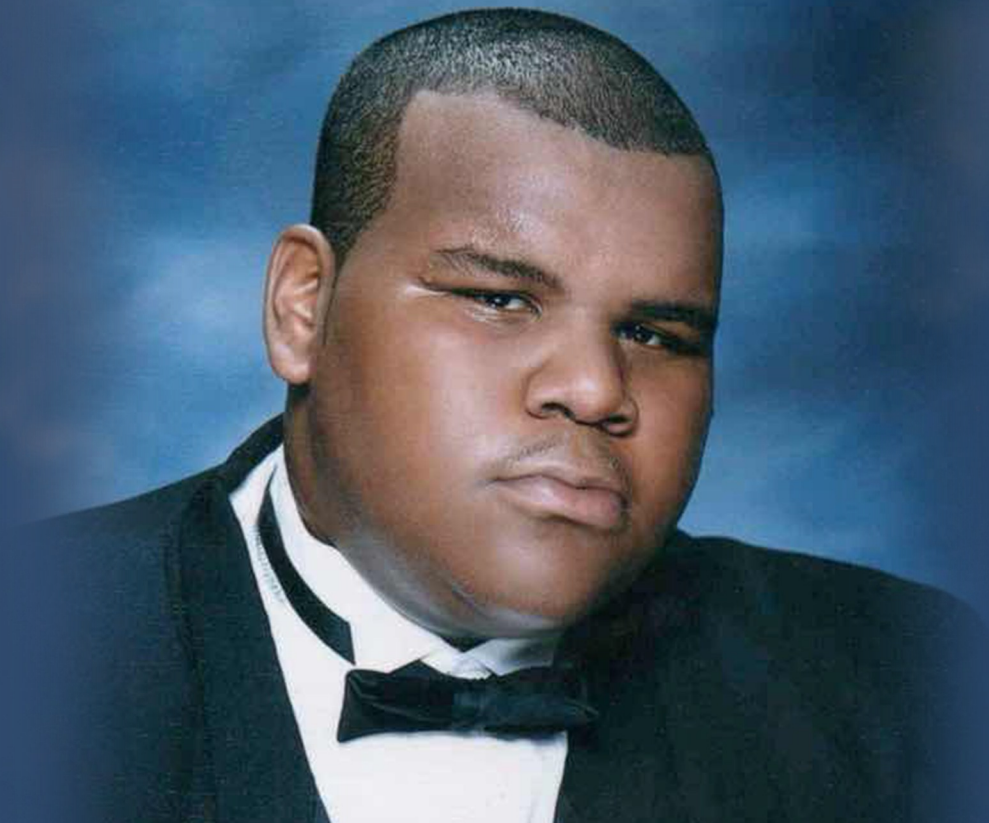


CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



BRANDON

ANTHONY TATE

DECEMBER 3, 1987 - MARCH 24, 2026

TUESDAY, APRIL 14, 2026

VIEWING: 10:00 A.M. | SERVICE: 11:00 A.M.

FROM THE HEART CHURCH MINISTRIES®
4949 ALLENTOWN ROAD | SUITLAND, MD 20746
BISHOP JOHN A. CHERRY, II - PASTOR

OBITUARY

Brandon A. Tate was born on December 3, 1987, to the late Tyrone Tate, Sr., and Tammy Tate. On March 24, 2026, he departed this life and is now absent from the body and present with the Lord.

Brandon was educated in both the District of Columbia and Prince George's County Public Schools. He later earned an Associate of Arts degree in Art at Strayer University. During his adult life, he worked in various positions in the private sector.

In 1990, Brandon gladly accepted Jesus Christ into his life, and joined From the Heart Church Ministries where his parents were faithful members. His father passed in 2025; however, Brandon continued to frequent worship services and Men's Fellowships at the church. Brandon's mother recalls how proud her husband was to see their son involved in the life of the church through Men's Fellowship; he smiled from ear to ear.

Recently, Brandon in need of a Bible, asked his mother if she had an extra one, and was told to take the one that belonged to his father. After Brandon's transition, his mother discovered that he had kept a "A Prayer and a Bible study book." Upon reading some of his notes, she learned that Brandon desired to rebuild his relationship with God. His prayer for forgiveness, "Dear Father, I ask you to forgive me for my sins, faults and wrong doings, I pray that you forgive me for falling off the path you have set for me," was recorded in the Prayer Book.

Brandon had a big heart. He was incredibly kind and loving to everyone, but especially to his mom, brother, Tyrone Jr., and relatives. In addition to being brothers, Brandon and Tyrone were the best of friends. Their mother was truly amazed at how well the brothers got along. You understand exactly what she is talking about if you have siblings.

Furthermore, Brandon was passionate about singing—just like his dad. He was also very open to learning and personal development. He began his journey by dieting, exercising, reading, and rebuilding his relationship with God, his cousins, and his family.

Brandon enjoyed spending time with his family. In the Tate home, there were two Washington Commanders fans (Tyrone Sr. and Tyrone Jr.) and two Dallas Cowboys fans (Brandon and his mother). From the outside it appeared to be a house divided; however, they never thought of it that way. As one could imagine, the family would watch football games together and make jokes about each other's team—it was all fun. Brandon later abandoned the Cowboys for the Baltimore Ravens. His mother often referred to the Ravens as the "family team," to which Brandon replied, "No, it's not."

Brandon had a unique way of touching the hearts of others. Fond and loving memories of him will forever be cherished by those who knew and loved him. He leaves to cherish those memories; his mother, Tammy Tate; brother, Tyrone Jr.; uncles: Todd (Janice) Waugh, Kevin (Michelle) Waugh, Troy Lucas, Christopher Lucas, and Marc (Donnie) Lucas; aunts, Kim Cornish and Bonita Lucas; and a host of cousins, other relatives, and friends.

Brandon was preceded in death by his uncle, Wesley Delaney, and aunts, Selima and Angela Lucas.

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."
II Timothy 4:7 (NIV)*

ORDER OF SERVICE

Invocation

Congregational Hymn“It Is Well”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 23
New Testament: John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Selection.....FTH Men’s Choir

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Mr. Mike McMadamon - Manager
Mr. Tyrone Tate, Jr. - Brother

Obituary *(Read Silently)*

Song of PreparationFTH Men’s Choir

Message of HopeReverend Walter V. McLaughlin, III

Call to Christ

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

FAMILY SENTIMENTS

To My Son Brandon, aka Bear and Big B,

I would give anything not to be writing this message to my son but to be sitting with him laughing and enjoying his company. I loved my son's smile and laugh, mostly I love his big heart. He was the one in the family that reached out to family members, just like his dad. As I am writing this message it comes to my mind Brandon had a lot of his dad's qualities such as family, singing, and movies to name a few. Son, know that your mom, dad and brother are so proud of you and we love you so much.

It is a saying, "that your children should not go before their parents," but we all know God has his own plans for our loved ones. I have been having this vision after my cousin shared her dream with me, In the vision (and I can visualize it in mind like they are right in front of me) my son is walking and then I see my husband walking, my husband look up and started smiling (ear to ear) and say "Bear" and Brandon says "Pops," then they shake hands and hug each other. This provides me comfort knowing my husband and son are together again.

-Love, Your Mom, aka MaDukes

Dear Brandon,

I don't know how to begin this without wishing you were still here. You will be missed by all who knew and loved you, because yours was truly a life well spent, a life you made beautiful in your own way.

My favorite memories are the simple ones—just sitting together, joking, talking about our dreams, and even the quiet moments we shared. Those meant the most to me. Your heart was my home, and the only thing deeper than the pain of losing you is the love we shared. Every tear I shed for you holds immeasurable love, and every memory reminds me of the vibrant life you lived—one that will never fade.

You live with love, and that alone is an inspiration to all of us. Your footsteps can never be filled, and your love will never be forgotten. Life is a journey—a circle, a river, a path—and while I may not fully understand what comes next, I believe it's a better place with you in it.

Rest in peace, Big B. May an angel's choir greet you in heaven, and may heaven's gates stand open for you. May you find the eternal rest you deserve and may the blessings of a good life lived follow you into the afterlife. Please continue to guide me, just as you did in this life. I love you always, and I will carry you with me forever. **-Love Always Brother, Your Fella**

Brandon,

As we struggle with the sorrow of losing you, we want to take a moment to celebrate a few joyful memories we've all shared with you. From your love, guidance and steady hand when Vernon needed you most. To your late-night cereal snack and talk moments you shared with me when I just needed a warm laugh to guide me through those tough times. To your lending ear and words of encouragement you poured into Delonte' when times were uncertain. We thank you for your patience, compassion, and empathy you bestowed upon us.

Each moment with you brought us happiness and warmth that will never fade from our hearts. Your impact on our lives will never be forgotten. You were so much more than just our cousin, you were and still are our brother. Though we will miss you dearly we know your spirit will always remain with us along with the memory of your laugh. We are truly grateful for the short time we had with you and are not ashamed to wish it was longer. Thank you for the beautiful memories and warm smiles and know that you will always hold a special place in our hearts. Please give Uncle Ty a big hug from his Kitten. Until we meet again Big B!

-With love, your cousins, Shade', Vernon, and Delonte'

Brandon,

A genuine soul is the best way I can describe my cousin. Someone whose presence made everything feel lighter and whose voice I could always count on to lift my spirit no matter what we talked about. He had a way of making me laugh, reminding me how grateful I was to have him just a phone call away, and no matter what challenges he faced, he stayed optimistic and encouraged me to do the same. His strength, his energy, and his love will always stay with me, and while his presence will be deeply missed, I find peace in knowing he is still watching over me. I will carry our memories with me forever. I love you, Cuzzo.

-Best Regards, cousin, Brandon Edwards

Brandon,

In preparing this note, the first words that come to my mind are "thank you." In 2020, you and I reconnected, and we've stayed in touch ever since. That's what I'm appreciative of and that's the memory of you I will cherish forever. You and I shared the same desire to see our family come together again. I'm glad you were able to get that, even for just a moment, before you passed. Just a month before your passing we were trying to schedule a hangout with the cousins. Unfortunately, time got away from us and we couldn't find the time to make it happen. Now more than ever I wish we had the chance to coordinate that hang out. I'm going to miss you man. I'm going to miss texting about the games during football season. I'm going to miss talking trash about bowling even though you were some sauce on the lanes lol. Even more, I'm just going to miss getting those periodic "Sup Chris" text messages. So, thank you B for always keeping in touch. You will truly be missed. With a heavy heart, **-Cousin, Chris**

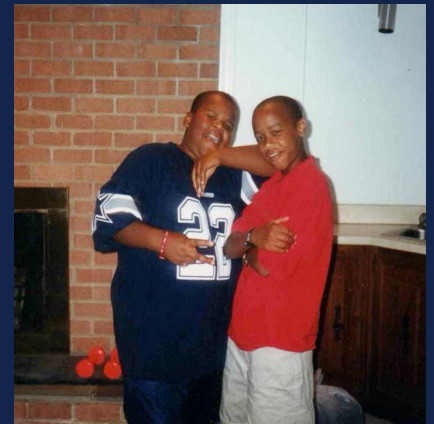
Bear... My Big Cuz,

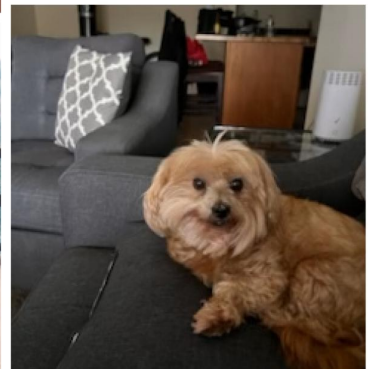
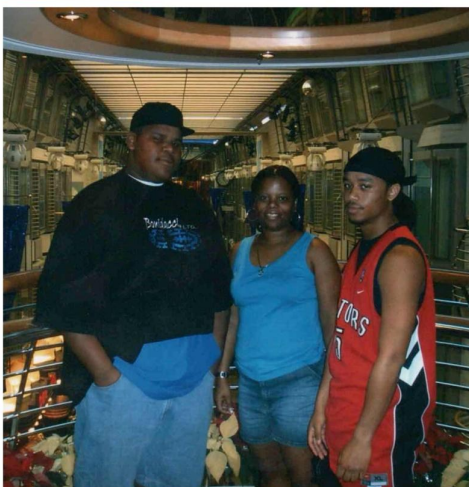
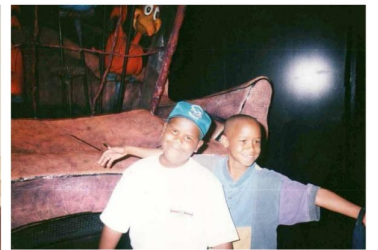
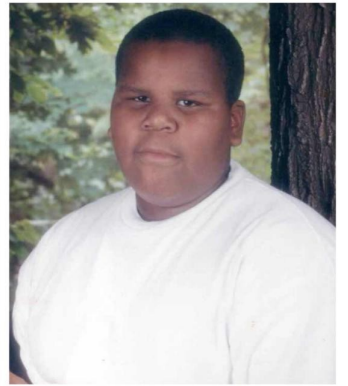
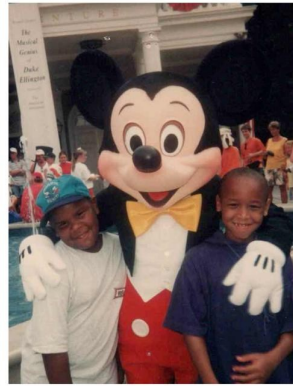
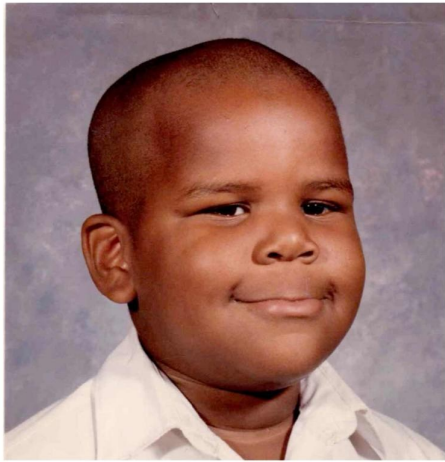
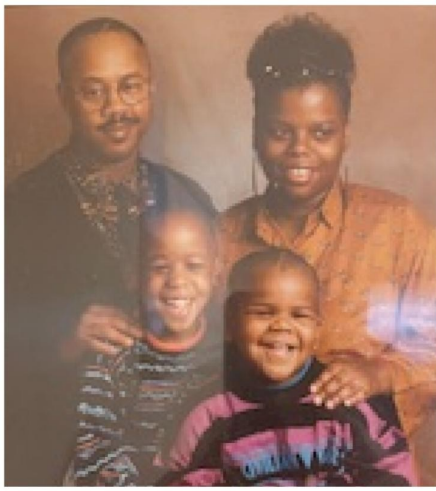
As I sit here writing this, it's hard for me to believe you're really gone. I know we're not supposed to question God, but this is a tough one to understand. I know you wouldn't want me sad though, you wouldn't want any of us sad. That's just not who you were. You were never the "sit around and sulk" type. You had jokes for everything... even if that joke was about you beating me in basketball lol. You always talked sports with me and would just shoot the breeze. Talking to you just felt so peaceful. I just wish we had more time together. Everyone deserves a big cousin like you. It hurts that you're not here with us, but I find comfort knowing you're not alone and back with ya pops. Keep watching over your mom and JR... and all of us. I love you, Bear. **-Love, Cousin, Gennie**

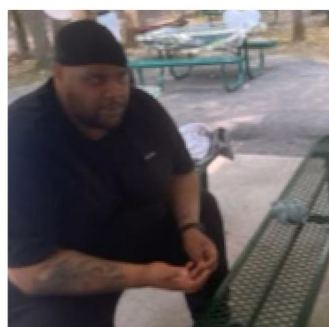
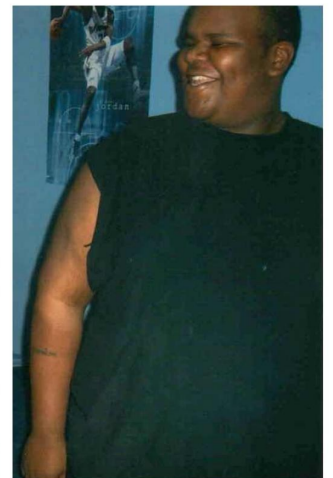
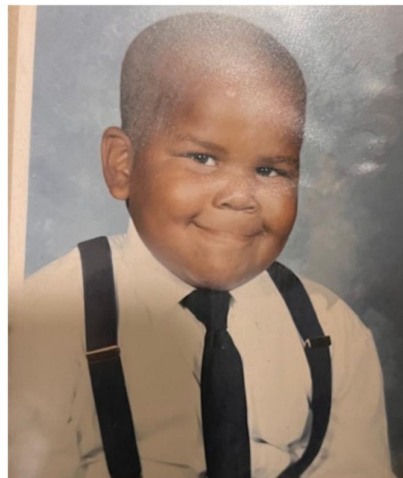
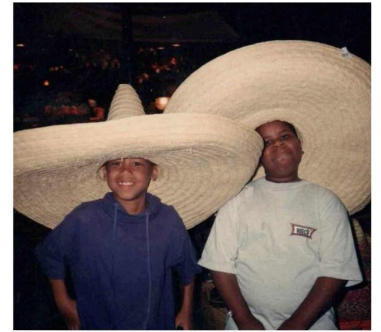
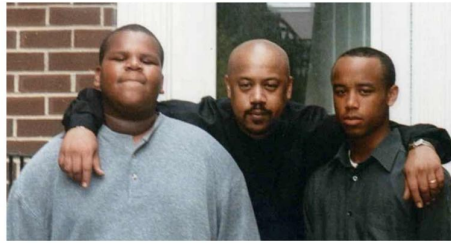
Big B,

Wow.. This one hurt, as I sit here trying to write this, I'm still in disbelief... what can I say (big B) my (big cuz)...stayed to himself type of guy . But always had alotttttt of confidence in himself. We would talk sports and you couldn't tell B nothing. He swore up and down that he will always win... But when it came down to play, you wouldn't catch B playing, he would just be sitting on the side laughing and watching. I'm going to miss you cuzzo...continue to laugh and watch over me and the family.

-Love, Cousin, little Marc







CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

IT IS WELL

When peace like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus

It is well with my soul; It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought, my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Chorus

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, even so, it is well with my soul.

Chorus

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Tate family sincerely thanks all of you for your prayers, comfort, love and support. Your many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy have been a blessing to us. May the Lord Jesus Christ bless and keep you in perfect peace.

On behalf of our family, we would also like to express our deepest gratitude to From the Heart Church Ministries. We would especially like to thank Bishop John A. Cherry, II and his lovely wife, Reverend LaWanda Cherry, for their loving kindness, compassion and for being a source of spiritual strength for our family.

PALLBEARERS

Christopher Lucas II, Trevon Keene, David Keene, Brandon Edwards, Marc Lucas, and Vernon Cornish

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Gemayel Gordon, Korey Harwood and Jullian Robinson

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

*Hodges and Edwards Funeral Home
3910 Silver Hill Road | Hillcrest Heights, MD 20746*