



Charlene Marie Angers Anderson

November 27, 1946 - December 3, 2021

Lafayette -

Charlene Marie Angers Anderson, age 75, passed away on Friday, December 3, 2021 in Lafayette, Louisiana.

Charlene Marie Angers was born on November 27, 1946 in New Iberia, Louisiana and she was a resident of Lafayette. She made her departure from earth surrounded by her family and an incredible staff at LGMC. Charlene had a smile that would light up a room and knew no strangers. She had an incredible capacity to live life to the fullest and loved a good party. She would get so much joy from cooking meals for her children and grandchildren. But Charlene's true gift was her ability to forgive and not hold a grudge. She worked hard and loved hard especially her family and her beloved pets Ida and Paula. The family would like to thank the team at Bravo Physical Therapy and her "girls" in the physical therapy and occupational therapy department of LGMC.

Charlene is survived by children, George Hitter II (Denise), Michelle Hitter, Heidi Hitter, Kimberly Pierce and Ryan Pierce; her grandchildren, Sunni Paige Baudean (Tyler), Morgan Taylor Mayberry, Brett Micah Mayberry, Joshua Blake Bourque (Iveth), Lacey Renee Torregano (Ron), Geordie Michael Hitter, and Tyler Patterson; her 5 great grandchildren; as well as her siblings, Joey

Angers (Julie), Jim Angers (Sally), and Bunny Angers (Becky).

She was preceded in death by her parents, Marguerite M. Angers and Leonard J. Angers II.

In lieu of flowers donations maybe made in honor of "Charlene Anderson" to the local Rheumatoid Arthritis Foundation.

A celebration of Life will be scheduled at a later date.

Cypress Funeral Home & Crematory, 206 West Lafayette St., Maurice, LA. 70555, (337) 740-3123, is in charge of Cremation arrangements.

Tribute Wall

GI

“ One of my earliest memories as a child was my mother driving us to New Iberia from Broussard in a car with a broken radio, all the windows down and her hair blowing. We are going to Maggie’s when I asked. The wind blowing, the noise of the highway could not drown out her singing voice. She sang this song in it’s entirety! It truly describes her zest for life despite her struggles. I you had the privilege of knowing her you will understand.

*Oh! We ain` t got a barrel of money
Maybe we`re ragged and funny
But we`ll travel along
Singing a song
Side by side
I don` t know what` s a-comin` tomorrow
Maybe it` s trouble and sorrow
But we`ll travel the road
Sharing our load
Side by side
through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we`re together
It really doesn` t matter at all
When they`ve all had their quarrels and parted
We`ll be the same as we started
Just traveling along
Singing a song
Side by side*

*I love you Mama, keep singing!
Your son,
George*



George Hitter II - December 08, 2021 at 05:45 AM

BD

“ While attending Mt. Carmel, we eighth graders were the appointed cafeteria helpers. I have fond memories of serving at the milk counter with Charlene at lunchtime, shaking those little glass bottles to mix the cream into the milk before opening them, singing "Shimmy Shimmy Ko Ko Bop". When I last saw her, many years ago at a class reunion, I remember her saying what an honor it was that she was able to care for her mother during her final days. It was evident that family was very precious to her. She also told how she loved to take her grandchildren camping. I think the way she lived life head on was amazing!
My condolences to her loved ones,
Bonnie Carret DeRouen

Bonnie Carret DeRouen - December 06, 2021 at 07:14 PM

CJ

Heaven has gained another angel. Charlene and I were close friends during our high school years at Mt Carmel. Her mother, Marguerite, was the one who encouraged me to be a hairdresser all those many years ago. Charlene was my matron of honor in 1965. She will be missed. May she Rest In Peace.

Carole LaBauve Jones - December 06, 2021 at 10:25 PM

GI

Thank you Bonnie and Carole!

George Hitter II - December 08, 2021 at 08:49 AM

DF

“ So sorry for your loss. I got to hang out with Charlene many years ago. We laughed and cried together and shared stories of our childhood growing up in south LA. She loved her children and her family- that was clear. May she rest in peace. I know she is free of pain and any suffering and sorrow she may have had on this Earth. She probably still won't be able to beat Marguerite at Scrabble- but hey, no body could.

Debbie Fitch - December 05, 2021 at 10:14 AM

GI

Thank you Debbie!

George Hitter II - December 08, 2021 at 08:51 AM