



Anson Clayton Freitas

December 8, 1958 - September 7, 2015

Born December 8th, 1958 in Honolulu, Hawaii, and entered into rest on September 7th, 2015 in San Francisco, California at the age of 56. Survived by his father Ronald Freitas of Newark, CA.

Visitation will be held on Tuesday, September 15th, from 10-11am and a Chapel Service will begin at 11am at Fremont Chapel of the Roses, 1940 Peralta Blvd., Fremont, CA 94536. Burial will follow at Chapel of the Chimes Memorial Park, Hayward, CA.

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **15**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (PT)

Fremont Chapel of the Roses
1940 Peralta Boulevard
Fremont, CA 94536
(510) 797-1900
fremontchapeloftheroses@yahoo.com
<https://www.fremontchapeloftheroses.com>

Chapel Service

SEP **15**. 11:00 AM (PT)

Fremont Chapel of the Roses
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Tribute Wall

SJ

“ *My Dearest Brother,
I have so many thoughts of you and I am so sad I am unable to share them with you. The constant thoughts of wanting to call you and share what we are up to. I trust God had a better plan for you and I know that you are in paradise, greeted by our family and your friends that left the earth at a early age.*

You will be missed each and every day. My heart will need much healing as it hurts every time I think of losing you. You were a exceptional brother, I took you for granted and for that I will make the neccesary adjustments to love unconditionally and be more a part of Jenson & Nelson's life.

Rest in heavenly peace.

Sis Joann

Sis Joann - September 16, 2015 at 10:33 PM

SJ

“ *Sis Joann lit a candle in memory of Anson Clayton Freitas*



sis Joann - September 16, 2015 at 10:23 PM

CH

“ *My uncle was a brilliant man with a genuine soul. I have never met someone who truly cared about people... So much that he would stay on the phone with you for hours. He taught me a different perspective on life- that most situations cannot be seen merely at face value. Rather, you must look deeper and open yourself to different possibilities. He taught me about healthy eating, positive body image, and loving yourself. He loved music, especially Whitney Houston and his cat, Juliette. He taught me that the best salads are always made by vegetarians. Thank you, uncle, for always taking the time to talk to me. We had a much deeper relationship than your typical uncle/niece. I cherish my memories of you... and I will greatly miss our long talks about music, food, and life. I love you.*

Your niece, Christina

christina - September 13, 2015 at 10:34 AM