



Sis. Latasha Ann Foster

September 22, 1982 - February 12, 2017

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

Revelations 21:4

Latasha Ann Foster was born September 22, 1982 to Brother Henry White and Sister Michelle Zeigler. She departed this life on February 12, 2017 at Glenwood Regional Medical Center. Latasha was preceded in death by her maternal grandparents Jennie Mae and Lane Carter and her paternal grandfather Henry "Peter" White.

She accepted Christ at an early age at Mt. Sinai Baptist Church.

Latasha was a loving and caring daughter, sister, aunt, and friend. Although afflicted with the woes of Sickle Cell, she managed to keep a smile on her face.

Cherishing her memories are: her parents, Michelle Zeigler (Lawrence) of Calhoun, Louisiana and Henry E. White (Justina) of Choudrant, Louisiana; her grandmother, Ezifer White of Calhoun, Louisiana; her sisters, Latianna Foster (Melvin) of Bedford, Texas, Jamillia and Martina White, both of Choudrant, Louisiana, Quadetra and Adrain Journigan, both of Dallas, Texas; her

brothers, Quinterrious Foster of West Monroe, Louisiana and Kendrick Sanders of Monroe, Louisiana; her step-sister and brother, Jacqueline and Lawrence Cole, both of Mesquite, Texas; her three nieces, Arianna Foster, Savannah Johnson, and Shaniya Sanders; her three nephews, Lamar Foster, Kendre' Sanders, and Deshunti Journigan; her beloved best friend Jamila Glass; and a host of relatives and friends.

Cemetery Details

Mt. Sinai Cemetery

Alto, LA

Previous Events

Funeral Service

FEB 18. 11:00 AM (CT)

Mt. Sinai Baptist Church
2269 Hwy 145
Choudrant, LA 71227

Tribute Wall



“ *Sis. Latasha Ann Foster*

January 30, 2023 at 03:35 AM



“ *Sis. Latasha Ann Foster*

January 30, 2023 at 02:22 AM



“ *I love my sister so much. I was away when she died, I didn't get to make the funeral and I didn't get to say goodbye. She was so loving and caring. Even though we talked on the phone most of the time, I could feel the love through the receiver. It broke my heart that I missed her home going. I know she's watching over me. I love you big sister.*

Adrian Journigan - July 03, 2018 at 12:05 PM