

In Loving Memory of

George Henry Allen

Sunrise
September 16, 1923

Sunset
February 3, 2016

Tuesday, February 9, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

Abyssinian Baptist Church

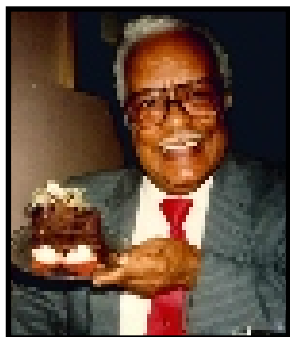
224 West Kinney Street

Newark, New Jersey

Reverend Perry Simmons, Pastor



Obituary



George Henry Allen, loving husband, beloved father, grandfather, great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather, loyal brother and faithful friend, departed this life on February 3, 2016 at Robert Wood Johnson Medical Center in Rahway, New Jersey.

George was born in Pittsburgh, PA to the late Andrew Vincent Allen from Warrenton, NC and Mary Susan Scott of Pittsburgh, PA. He was the oldest of four children. He was predeceased by his siblings, Sarah Jean, James Nelson, and a son, Andrew Richard (Ramona, also deceased).

As a young man he moved with his family from Pittsburgh, PA to Maywood, New Jersey until high school, when the family moved to Hackensack, NJ. George was a star quarterback for his high school football team.

At Hackensack High School, he saw a beautiful young lady who was to become his wife. George was married to Estelle Kirkland and to this union five children were born, Andrew Richard (Ramona—both deceased), James McKinley, Adrienne, Laeschelle, Dorothy Lee Estelle (Timothy Jesse).

Shortly after marriage, he enlisted in the United States Navy and served his country faithfully during World War II, receiving an honorable discharge.



After his discharge, he worked as a butcher while going to school for professional art design which began his commercial art career. Gifted in the arts, George became a professional signmaker but was also a tailor, an accomplished pianist and a singer with a baritone voice.

After many years he met and married Willis P. Hilliard and was a devoted and adoring husband and loving stepfather to her daughter, Chanda until his death. George and Willis enjoyed a love of travel, fine dining and entertaining at home. Holidays were a special time with family. “Uncle Allen” or “Papa” as he was affectionately known was well-loved and a favorite to many.

George willingly participated in many church activities, serving on the Usher Board and even driving the church bus to out of town events.

He leaves to mourn his passing: his cherished wife, Willis P. Allen; his loving sister, Vivian Thomas; his beloved children, James Allen, Adrienne Allen, Laeschelle Allen, Chanda Johnson and Dorothy Davis (Timothy); his grandchildren, D’Juan Gibson (Toni), Scott Gibson (Carla), Kelly Allen, Kimberly King (Dyvon), Audra Berger, Shakerah Alleyne (Michael), Vincent Parham (Brenna), Jessica Johnson and Skye Davis. In addition to a special nephew, Steven Brown (wife, Jamie), he is also survived by twenty-one great grandchildren, seven great-great children; and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Seating of Family

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament- Psalm 90

New Testament-Revelations 21:3-4

Prayer of Comfort..... R. David Keith

SelectionMs. Roni Montgomery

Remarks(2 Minutes Please)

Acknowledgements

Resolutions

Obituary(In Silence)

SelectionMr. Joshua Nelson

EulogyRev. Perry Simmons

Committal and Closing Prayer.....Rev. Perry Simmons

Military Honors.....United States Navy

RecessionalClergy and Family

Final Resting Place

*New Jersey Veterans Memorial Cemetery
Wrightstown, New Jersey*

Repast

*Immediately after the Service family and friends are
Invited to the fellowship hall for the repast.*

DEATH BE NOT PROUD

DEATH BE NOT PROUD FOR YOU DID NOT WIN! YOU CAME TO TAKE DADS BREATH BUT HIS HEAVENLY FATHER HAS HIS SPIRIT AND SOUL WITH HIM. OH SO CRUEL AND HAUGHTY LIKE A THIEF IN THE NIGHT BUT DAD HAD ALREADY FOLLOWED HIS SAVIOURS LIGHT. OH YES, I FEEL HIS SPIRIT IN THE AIR THE WAY HE LOVED AND HOW HE CARED. ITS IN EACH AND EVERY ONE OF HIS CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDS FACE THE WAY HE MADE THEM LAUGH EACH DAY. ITS IN THE STORIES HIS FAMILY WILL TELL, THE SPECIAL OCCASIONS WE SHARED SO WELL. HE LEFT AN IMPRESSION THAT WILL FOREVER LAST THE WAY HE LIVED HIS LIFE AS A SIMPLE HUMBLE MAN. SO DEATH BE NOT PROUD FOR YOU DID NOT WIN!! OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN HAS HIS CHILD WITH HIM!

YOUR DAUGHTER
DOROTHY DAVIS

HEY DAD

JUST WANTED TO SAY HOW MUCH I LOVED YOU. WANTED YOU TO KNOW I KNOW YOU DID YOUR BEST . I WILL MISS THE LONG TALKS WE HAD, YOU USE TO CALL THEM THE MARATHONS (SMILE). I WILL MISS YOU SAYING DOTTIE WHERE ARE YOU AT? I'M ON THE TURNPIKE DADDY. I WILL BE THERE SOON. YOU'D CALL ME BACK 5 MINUTES LATER AND SAY YOU AINT GOT HERE YET? I WILL MISS YOU TELLING ME STORIES ABOUT WHEN YOU WERE A KID. MISS YOU TELLING ME HOW YOU LOVED WILLIS, AND UNDERSTOOD HOW LONELY YOU WERE WITHOUT HER. HOW YOU MISSED HER. YOU SAID THE SIMPLE TOUCH OF HER, KNOWING SHE WAS WITH YOU, MADE YOU HAPPY. HOW Y'ALL USE TO GO TO STEWARTS AND GET TWO HOT DOGS, ROOT BEER FLOATS, MAYBE SHARE FRIES. THE TIMES YOU DROVE TO THE PARK AND SAT LISTENING TO THE BIRDS , FELT THE BREEZE AND WATCH CARS GO BY. I WILL MISS YOU SAYING DOTTIE WHEN YOU MAKE THE LIMA BEANS PUT SOME FAT BACK IN THEM. IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY CORN BREAD JUST BRING ME A PIECE OF BREAD WITH A LITTLE BIT OF JELLY ON IT, AND PLEASE DON'T MAKE THE BROWNIES HARD. LAST TIME YOU DIDN'T PUT ENOUGH NUTS IN THEM I ONLY FOUND "ONE NUT". DADDY YOU WERE SO NATURALLY FUNNY. I WOULD GET ANNOYED WHEN YOU TALKED ABOUT MY BROWNIES BUT I HAD TO LAUGH. YOU WOULD CALL ME EARLY IN THE MORNING AND SAY DOTTIE EVERYTHING IS WHITE, WHAT'S GOING ON? AND I WOULD SAY WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU WOULD SAY LAYING IN THE BED LOOKING UP AT THE CEILING I WOULD SAY THAT'S WHY EVERYTHING IS WHITE DADDAY. WE WOULD CRACK UP. I WANT YOU TO KNOW ONE THING FOR SURE IS THAT YOU ARE LOVED! I AM THANKFUL AND GRATEFUL FOR TIMES I HAD WITH YOU. AS I USE TO SAY TO YOU. AT THE END OF THE DAY DAD I DON'T CARE HOW HOLD YOU ARE AND HOW OLD WE ARE YOU ARE STILL "DADDY"

LOVE ALWAYS
DOTTIE

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Professional Services Provided By

Woody "Home For Services"

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