

*Celebrating The Life of  
Kenneth Nathaniel Allen  
"Starkey"*

*January 21, 1940 - April 24, 2022*



# *Service Information*

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 2022

Viewing: 9:00 AM

Service: 10.00 AM

## **ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

*Rev. Dr. Michael Ottey, Officiating*

*Ryan and Company, Musicians*

### *Interment*

Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, NY

### *Repast*

La Roose Catering Hall, Inc.  
4848 White Plains Rd.  
Bronx, NY 10470

### *Pallbearers*

Jhevar Allen  
Kevon Walters  
Kevin Allen  
Christopher Allen  
Kamar Allen  
Steve Allen

# Order of Service

Invocation .....	Rev. Dr. Michael Ottey
Opening Hymn .....	“Blessed Assurance”
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament - Psalm 90 :1 – 17 .....	Angela Sewell (Mr. Allen’s Home Health Aid)
New Testament - 1st Corinthians 15: 50-58 .....	Susan Miller (Granddaughter)
Solo .....	“Until Then” Sung by Errol Smith (Family Friend)
Obituary .....	Janice Davidson (Family friend)
Hymn .....	“Amazing Grace”
Open Tributes.....	2 min please
Sermonic Selection .....	Ryan and Company
Sermon .....	Rev. Dr. Michael Ottey
Prayer of Comfort .....	Rev. Dr. Michael Ottey
Benediction.....	Rev. Dr. Michael Ottey
Final Viewing.....	Eternity Funeral Services Directors
Recessional	



# Obituary

In the late 1930s, a union blossomed between a man and a woman - Jennie Gunn and Vincent Allen. This union produced 10 children, five of whom died as infants. The first of the five children who survived infancy and advanced to adulthood is no other than the man of the moment – MR. KENNETH NATHANIEL ALLEN, affectionately called General Starkey, Mr. Starkey, or just plain old Starkey. Starkey was born in Kingston, Jamaica on January 21, 1940. He grew up in the community of Tower Hill, Kingston 11 with his parents and siblings- York, who predeceased him, Neville, Blossom, and David. Starkey attended Tower Hill Infant school, before moving on to Seaward Drive All-Age School. Upon leaving All-Age school at grade 9, he went on to learn the trade of steel work. He advanced quickly and ventured into the working world early.

Always well dressed. Diamond socks, well pressed pant, jewelry, let's not forget, always wearing his kangol cotched to the side. To top it off, a smile, not just a smile but that smile. Starkey loved his cars, whichever model car he owned was well cared for. Original parts from the branded company. His charm was his Toyota Camry which he owned in the US. His children can easily say that they got one of the coolest men for a dad.

Starkey worked on a few construction sites for some time, doing whatever jobs were available just to ensure financial stability for his family. He was introduced to a foreman who worked at Matalon Housing Development who admired his mannerism and work ethics and, on that basis, offered him a job in that company. Working with Matalon afforded him the opportunity of going to many communities in Kingston and other parishes across the island from time to time. Starkey continued to be employed by Matalon until a few months prior to his immigration to the United States in 1987.

In 1958, Starkey went on an assignment with Matalon, in Rock River, Clarendon, the assignment that led him to meet the love of his life Loleta. His visits to Clarendon, became more frequent and no longer work related; it was all about Loleta. In 1960, she gave birth to their first child and shortly thereafter went to Kingston to live with him.

She then discovered that there was an older child in his life. That did not change her love for him and in 1972 she accepted his proposal for marriage. Starkey the charmer came to life and over time other children were revealed. She continued standing by his side.

In 1981, Miss Pops immigrated to the United States of America and as soon as she was able to, she filed for Starkey and her children. They joined her in 1987. On his arrival Starkey began working in the hotel industry as a painter. In 1995, he suffered a stroke, went to rehab but insisted that he wanted to return to work, which he did but his health diminished, and he was eventually laid off. Starkey was determined not to allow his ill-health to keep him out of commission and as such started working with his son Trevor on his delivery truck.

In 2014, he suffered a second stroke. He was diagnosed with Alzheimer disease. Over time, his condition deteriorated and on Sunday, April 24, 2022, at approximately 9:30 p.m. lost his battle to the disease and died peacefully at home. Two scriptures which speaks to Starkey's life are: Proverbs 18 v 22 and Psalm 127 v 3-5.

Hence, Starkey fathered 18 children, 3 of whom predeceased him, namely Oneil, Kenneth and Garfield. Left to mourn are his wife, Loleta (Miss Pops), 11 daughters: Gloria, Jennifer, Ann-Marie, Sharon, Joan, Michelle, Charmaine, Caroline, Claudia, Monia, and Donna. 4 sons: Trevor, Paul, Steve, and Marvin. 51 Grandchildren, 30 Great grandchildren, sister, brothers, sons-in-law, daughters-in-law, nieces, nephews and a host of other family members and friends.

Starkey... WALK GOOD. What a man.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain.

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love. [Refrain]

“*Blessed Assurance*”

“*Amazing Grace*”

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.



# Precious Memories





## *Acknowledgement*

The family of **Kenneth Nathaniel Allen** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



### **ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

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