



IN LOVING MEMORY

Verita
'a.k.a. Sister'
Eudora Allen

Sunrise
April 13, 1961

Sunset
October 10, 2026

*"The Lord is close to the
brokenhearted and saves those
who are crushed in spirit."*

PSALM 34:18

FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, October 30, 2026
Viewing: 10:00 a.m. – 11:00 a.m.
Service Follows

Location:

Mount Carmel Pentecostal Church
3080 White Plains Road
Bronx, NY 10467

Pastor Judith Esdaille, Eulogist
Elder Moulton, Moderator

Order of Service

Moderator.....Elder Moulton & Pastor Judith Esdaille

Innovation/ Opening Prayer

Congregational Hymn..... “How Great Thou Art”

New Testament Scripture.....Corinthians 15:35-44
Carl Thompson (brother)

Congregational Hymn..... “It is Well”

Old Testament Scripture..... Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
Blondell Simon (Sister)

Solo.....Idella James (family friend)

Obituary..... Phynora Ible & Blondina Thompson (Sisters)

Sermonette/Eulogy..... Pastor Judith Esdaille

Remarks By Funeral Director

Final Viewing..... “When We All Get to Heaven”

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Woodlawn Crematory
4199 Webster Ave.
Bronx, NY 10470

Obituary

Celebrating the Life of Verita Eudora Allen

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."
2 Timothy 4:7

Verita Eudora Allen, affectionately known as "Sister," was cherished by many. She was born in St. Kitts to Ingrid Simon and the late James Ible. On October 10, 2026, at the age of 66, Verita peacefully received her wings and entered into eternal rest.

Verita received her early education in St. Kitts, where she spent her childhood and formative years. As a young woman, she later relocated to St. Martin, where she continued to build her independence and establish herself. Driven by a desire for greater opportunities and a better future for herself and her family, Verita eventually migrated to New York, where she made her home for many years.

Through every transition and new chapter of her life, Verita demonstrated courage, resilience, determination, and an unwavering faith in God. These qualities became the foundation of the remarkable woman she was and the legacy she leaves behind.

To her family and friends, Verita was much more than a sister, mother, aunt, and friend. She was a confidante, a trusted listener who never judged, and a woman whose heart was always open to others. She found joy in cooking and feeding people, bringing family and friends together around a good meal. Nothing made her happier than hearing about the accomplishments and successes of those she loved.

One family story that often brought laughter involved her stepfather during a visit from St. Martin. Determined to deliver a meal to his sister-in-law who was visiting, he set off on what should have been a simple journey. Hours passed, however, and no one knew where he was. Family members became worried and searched everywhere for him. Eventually, he was found sitting in a nearby park. When asked where he had been, he simply replied, "I got lost because every place looks the same!" The story became a treasured family joke that Verita loved to share, bringing smiles and laughter whenever it was retold. It was one of many precious memories that reflected the close bonds and joyful moments she cherished with her family.

Verita's greatest earthly treasure was her beloved son, Joshuaun Allen. She poured her life into him, sacrificing tirelessly to ensure he had every opportunity to succeed. Although doctors predicted limitations for him, Verita refused to accept those limitations. Through unwavering faith, prayer, determination, and love, she stood firmly by his side, trusting that God would see them through every challenge. One of her greatest joys was receiving his text messages. Each week, she looked forward to reading his familiar greeting: "Hi Mom, how was work today?" usually followed by a request for money that always brought a smile and a laugh. Tragically, his final text message, sent on October 10, would never be read by her. Yet the love shared between mother and son remains a treasured and everlasting bond that neither time nor death can erase.

Professionally, Verita was known as a hardworking, dedicated, and independent caregiver for both babies and the elderly. She approached her work with compassion, patience, and genuine care. Whenever relatives needed to recall names, dates, family stories, or cherished childhood memories, Verita was the one they called. She preserved family history with great care, ensuring that the legacy of past generations remained alive for those who would follow.

Her creativity was evident in every aspect of her life. Verita was a gifted decorator, organizer, cook, and baker with a remarkable talent for transformation. Her home reflected her personality: elegant, warm, inviting, and meticulously maintained. Family gatherings, church events, and special celebrations were made even more memorable by the delicious meals and baked goods she lovingly prepared.

As an older sister, Verita served as a role model to her younger siblings, offering guidance, encouragement, and unwavering support throughout the years. Her wisdom, strength, and generous spirit left a lasting impression on all who knew her.

Verita leaves behind to cherish her memory her devoted son, Joshuaun Allen; her loving mother, Ingrid Simon; her dear uncle, Thomas Allen; and her beloved aunts, Frances Adriana, Ursula Arthurton, and Elvea Richardson.

She is also survived by her loving sisters, Malvie, Vera, Blondina, Blondell, Fanya, Donna, Phynora, and Roslyn; her brothers, St. Clair, Martin, David, Errol, Wesley, Carl, Theodore, Orden, Tony, and Eddie; along with numerous cousins, nieces, nephews, extended family members, and many dear friends, including Sandra Pemberton, Iora Lawrence, Dr. Shirley Zelikovsky and family, Janet Rojas, David Dore, Edwin Abrahamson, Eurita O'loughlin -Martin, Monica Young and countless others whose lives were touched by her presence.

Verita's passing leaves an immeasurable void in the hearts of all who knew and loved her. Yet her legacy of faith, love, perseverance, generosity, and devotion to family will continue to inspire those who were blessed to know her.

Rest in peace, Verita Eudora Allen. Though you are no longer with us in body, your love, your legacy, and your light will live on forever in our hearts.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant."
Matthew 25:23

Heaven Has Gained An Angel

*As you complete this temporary journey
you have embraced our hearts
Yes we mourn but realize this is where your life
truly starts your smile sparkled greater
than silver and gold We're willing to let go of
your hand so that God can grab hold . We will
always love you as you have continued to love us
all we ask now is that you look down while you
are above us we are grateful that God put us in
the midst of your presence we breathe with your
memory and walk with your essence. The Lord is
our Shepherd He tends to us as sheep and mends
the hearts that are weak until one day we can
shake his hand and sit at his feet we don't think of
you as a loss to our family that remains We
cherish you as a beautiful angel that heaven has gained!*

-Author unknown



PALL BEARERS

Carl Thompson
Theodore Allen
Shiloh Allen

Eddie Ible
Orden Allen
Jahdel Allen
Tahj Allen

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's Bronxwood

Funeral Home, Inc.

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