In Loving Memory



For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

John 3:16

Eddie J. Allen

July 31, 1953 – October 29, 2026

Sunday, November 15, 2026

Wake: 2:00 PM – 4:00 PM
Service: 4:00 PM – 5:00 PM
Repass: Immediately Following Funeral

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home
4035 Bronxwood Avenue
Bronx, NY 10466

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

INVOCATION

SELECTION …..“AMAZING GRACE” BY SHANNON HOLLEY

SCRIPTURE READINGS

OLD TESTAMENT ……NYJA ALLEN

NEW TESTAMENT…… CHLOE ALLEN

PRAYER OF COMFORT…… CLIFFORD ALLEN

SELECTION

OBITUARY
& ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ……DOLORES ALLEN-MCINTYRE
& LATISHA TT ALLEN

REMARKS……..(PLEASE LIMIT TO TWO MINUTES EACH)

SELECTION ……“GOING UP YONDER” BY ALANI ALLEN

EULOGY

COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION

REMARKS BY THE FUNERAL DIRECTOR

FINAL VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

Obituary

Eddie Allen was born on July 31, 1953, to Shirley T. Allen and William J. Dukes. He was the eldest son among seven children—five sons and two daughters—and the first of his siblings to transition into the sunset, on Thursday, October 29, 2026, joining his beloved parents and the ancestors who preceded him.

From an early age, Eddie was a force to be reckoned with. Extremely active, playful, mischievous, and cunning, he possessed an unforgettable personality and the loudest, most distinctive laugh in any room. His adventurous spirit became apparent as early as kindergarten, when his mother would escort him through the front door of his classroom, only for Eddie to slip out the back door before she could even leave the school building! That was Eddie—always finding a way to do things his way.

Growing up, Eddie loved playing and roughhousing with his siblings. His larger-than-life personality earned him the affectionate nicknames "Eddie Love Allen" and "Eddie Wolfgang" among his teenage friends and relatives. Fiercely protective of those he loved, Eddie made it known that his family and friends were not to be there. Everyone in the neighborhood knew better than to mess with Eddie's Wolfgang clan.

Eddie attended St. Luke's Catholic School in the Bronx and later graduated from Evander Childs High School. A natural athlete with remarkable strength and talent, Eddie excelled in nearly every sport he played. Football and basketball were among his greatest passions, and his exceptional athletic ability became part of his legacy, carried forward through his daughter Starretta, grandson Da'Shawn, and granddaughter Chloe.

As a young man, life's circumstances inspired Eddie to develop a strong interest in military service. He eventually joined the military and maintained a meaningful connection to the veteran community throughout his life. His commitment to service became a legacy shared by his sons, with Nyja Allen proudly serving in the United States Navy and Eddie Allen Jr. following his own path of military service in the United States Army.

In his later years, Eddie found peace, companionship, and a sense of belonging through his fellowship with the Veterans Association. This community provided him with a special connection to others who understood the experiences, sacrifices, and bonds associated with military life.

Eddie's journey through life was one of many chapters—some joyful, some challenging, and others marked by growth, reflection, and forgiveness. His family story was not without its complexities, but love has a way of finding its place, even after time and distance.

Among the most meaningful chapters of Eddie's later life was the renewed love, reconciliation, and forgiveness shared with his sons, Eddie Allen Jr. and Nyja Allen. These moments of healing served as a powerful reminder that relationships can be restored, hearts can find understanding, and through God's grace, love and forgiveness can prevail. No matter the years or circumstances that may have separated them, the opportunity to reconnect became a meaningful part of Eddie's journey.

Eddie leaves behind a beautiful and extensive family whose lives are forever connected through his legacy. First, he is remembered by his current second devoted wife, Brenda Allen. Together for 25 years. Brenda was there for Eddie during difficult and good times. They will always be remembered for their unconditional love and support they gave to one another. He is survived by his firstborn son, Eddie Allen Jr., with Inez Horton, and grandchildren Malicai Allen and Damien Allen. His first daughter, Dawn Allen, with Juanita Braxton-Thomas, and grandchildren Aamauri Neal, RayVaughn "Ali" Neal, Alijah Hamilton, and Aizaiah Hamilton. From his first marriage to Denise Allen, his devoted daughter, Latisha "TT" Allen, and grandchildren DaShawn and Chloe Allen. With Lillian Sykes, Eddie shared two children: his son, Nyja Allen, and grandchildren Hadarah, Solomon, and Jezraia Allen; and his daughter, Starretta Allen, and grandchildren Eric Odom, Jordin Glenn, Zaydha Allen, Jinasyz Allen, and Legend Allen.

Eddie leaves to cherish his memory his uncle, Willie Manning; his loving siblings and their spouses, Dolores Allen-McIntyre (Christopher), Leonard Allen, Sylvia Mitchell, Clifford Allen, Gregory Allen, and Bartus Allen (Elizama); along with his extended siblings Tyrone Allen, Michael Allen, Parsha Allen, and Christina Allen. He also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family members, lifelong friends, and all those fortunate enough to have known him.

Eddie was many things to many people—a son, brother, father, grandfather, uncle, friend, athlete, protector, and a man whose unmistakable laughter could fill a room. His journey was uniquely his own, filled with memories that will continue to be shared, stories that will continue to bring laughter, and lessons that will live on through the generations.

Although Eddie is the first of his siblings to take his final earthly bow, his spirit remains woven into the lives of those he leaves behind. The laughter, the lessons, the love, and even the mischievous moments will forever be remembered.

Asleep

I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,
So there's no reason for you to weep;
This is a debt we all must pay,
You will see me again someday.
I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow,
Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow.
But life for you must go on,
You must not worry because I'm gone.
You stood beside me all the way,
When I was down, you knew what to say ...
You always told me, "get some rest,"
Let me sleep now, I've done my best.
So please let me rest in peace,
The tears you're shedding soon will cease.
You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I
thank God because He came for me.
-Emily Dickinson

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.
4035 Bronxwood Avenue
Bronx, NY 10466
718-231-7647
Fax 718-231-7665
E-mail: Director@McCalls.net
Web: www.mccalls.net

www.honoryou.com