

Homegoing Celebration for



Deborah Allen

Sunrise
March 12, 1957

Sunset
August 2, 2017

Service

Saturday, August 12, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

Trinity Baptist Church

400 S. 12th St.
Newark, NJ 07103
Pastor J. Nixon

Reflections of Life

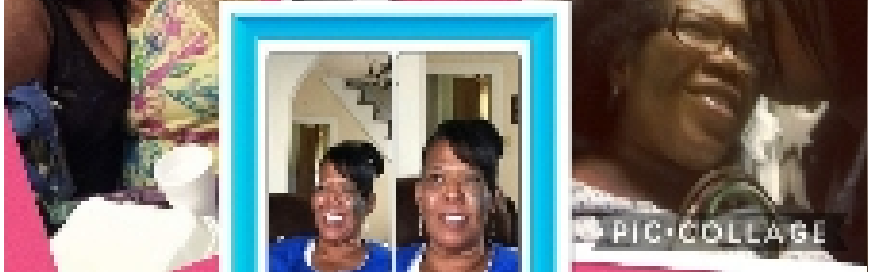
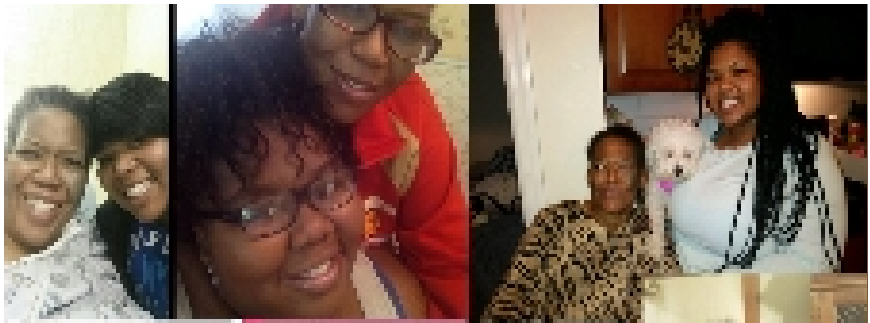
Deborah Elaine Allen known to all as Big Deb, Auntie Debbie, and “Wajeedah” to her friends and family. She was born March 12, 1957 in Elberton, GA to the Late Bennie Louis Allen Sr. and the Late Clara Mae Allen. Deborah was the second eldest of eight children. Her parents relocated to Newark, NJ when she was 3 years-old.

She was educated in the Newark Public School System. During that time she was a part of the Shades of Black Ensemble, directed by her Godmother Geneva Culp-Robertson, where she performed plays all across the Tri-State Area. After graduating from West Side High School in 1975, she attended Seton Hall University. She held many different jobs in the community from working for the Friendly Full House, in Newark, NJ and Accounting for Icon Management in Morristown, NJ. She ended her career and a Private In Home Caregiver in Bloomfield, NJ.

Deborah was the epitome of what strength and love is. She was a dear daughter, mother, sister, cousin, and friend. She was a dedicated hard worker and would do anything for the people she loved. When her father passed, she help her mother raise her younger siblings. She didn't hesitate or she didn't give a second thoughts, she knew it what he was supposed to do. She was the neighborhoods big sister, taking care and looking out for everybody's children. But, that was just the woman she was. She would help anyone because she knew that everyone will need a hand or two to hold along the way. She was liked by many and the Life of the party. Big Deb was everyone's favorite in many ways: Favorite babysitter, favorite cook, favorite hangout buddy, favorite person to laugh with, or favorite person to talk to because you knew she was just that dose of goodness you needed.

She was proceeded in death by her father Bennie Louis Allen Sr., her mother Clara Mae Allen, her brother J.C Fahim Allen, aunt Hilda Mae Allen, three uncles George Lee Allen, JC Allen, best friend Georgina Early, and stepfather of 30 years Frederick D. Armstrong.

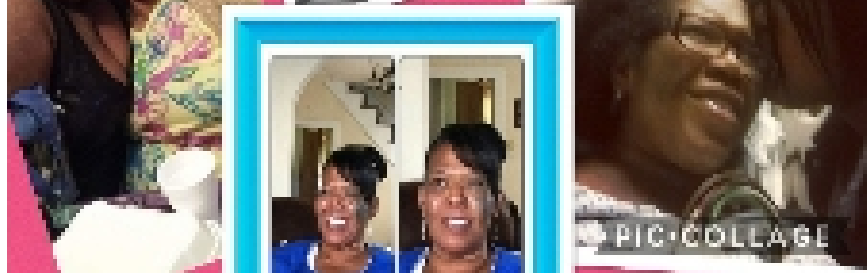
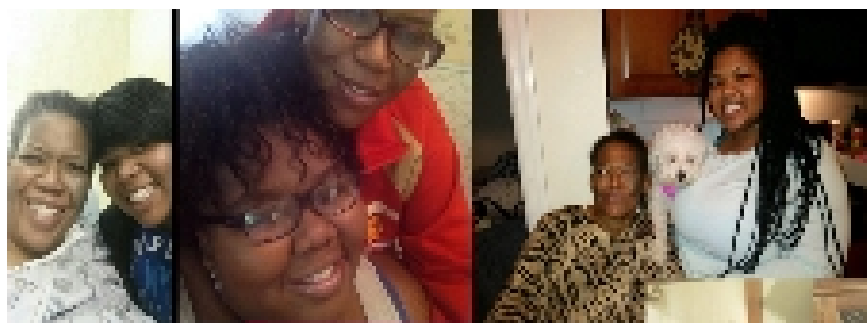
She leaves to Cherish, her two daughter Xraxrang Allen of Scranton, PA and Paxieyah Allen of Newark, NJ, her companion of 20 years Anthony Peoples, three sisters Vera Lou Allen of Newark, NJ, Adrena Loring (husband Paul) of Scranton, PA, and Shontia Allen of Newark, NJ, three brothers George Bennie Elberhart (wife Gloria Jean) of Elberton, GA, Bennie Allen Jr. of Newark, NJ, and Kenneth Allen of Newark, NJ, her aunt Carrie Saunders, and one uncle Luther C. Allen Sr. She also leaves two godsons Melvin and Mark Garrett, two god brothers Hank Johnson and Jeffery Watkins, canine companion Abby, longtime Best friends Fangela, Angela, Patricia, Rosita, Anna, Cruz, Tammy, Clara, Tina, and Betty Lou, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



PIC-COLLAGE







PIC-COLLEGE

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Prayer Jeffery Watkins

Scripture Reading..... Kim Hayes

Poem..... Written By Kasheena Allen
read by Donyae Loring

Special Words

Daughters, Xraxrang and Paxieyah Allen

Cousin, Elamin Saunders

Brother, Kenneth Allen

Nephew, Bennie Kashif Mack

Selection..... By Tamika Marshall

Reading of the Obituary..... Kim Hayes

Acknowledgement and Comfort..... Family and Friends
(2 mins Please)

Eulogy..... Pastor Jeffery Watkin

Repass Immediately Following



Deborah Elaine Allen, has
climbed the stairway to Heaven,
and she going Step by Step.

R.I.H.



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call. I turned my back and left it all.*

I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

James H. Robinson Funeral Home

2037 Utica Ave. • Brooklyn, New York 11234

Ph (718) 235-5890

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director



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