



In Loving Memory of

Allen A. Dingle

May 20, 1958 - March 15, 2020

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
 Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
 Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
 Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
 Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Hood Funeral Services, INC.

2601 Pitkin Avenue

Brooklyn, New York 11208

Ph: 718-600-1361 • 917-513-6699



www.honoryou.com



Service

Friday, March 27, 2020 - 6:00 p.m.

HOOD FUNERAL HOME, INC.

2601 Pitkin Avenue

Brooklyn, New York

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional



FINAL DISPOSITION

Greenwood Crematory
Newark, New Jersey

Obituary



Allen was born September 20, 1958 to loving parents the late Mildred and Abel Dingle in Brooklyn, New York.

He was educated in Brooklyn, New York and graduated from Sarah J. Hale High School.

He loved to play tennis but his favorite hobby was riding his bike.

He was a jokester and loved his music and he didn't mind putting you in your place when necessary. He would give you the shirt off his back. He was very easy going and never too busy to give you advice when needed.

Allen was always helping someone, especially the elderly. He loved his daughter, Kia and his grandchildren, Rahmell, Jovanne, Roger and Josiah. There was nothing, like his great granddaughter, Autumn.

He worked diligently on his job from the age of seventeen until he retired.

He was always helping other people doing little odd jobs all around until he couldn't any longer. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

He leaves to cherish precious memories: his daughter, Kia; his four grandchildren and one great granddaughter; two sisters, Diane and Leona; one aunt, Dedra; a host of nieces, nephews and cousins. He also had some children that took him like a father and grandfather, they called him Poowie. Not to mention all his bunch of friends.

We miss you already, but we know you had to go to a better place. We will see you when we get there.

Love You Always,
Your Family



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