

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Mom

*You make the sun shine on a cloudy day
When I'm sick you kiss the pain away
Your tender voice took away my fears
Your hand that wiped away my tears
The love you give so honest and pure
Keeping me forever safe and secure
You make flowers bloom in spring
It was you who fixed my broken wing
Mom because of you I know love
My guardian angel from above*

Arrangement in Care of:



Funerals by T. S. Warden
"A Friend in Your Time of Need"

4315 North Main Street
Jacksonville, FL 32206

410 Beach Street
Fernandina Beach, FL 32034

904-765-1234
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC
www.tswarden.com

Sunrise
February 23rd, 1976

Sunset
January 26th, 2021

Saturday, February 6, 2021
2:00pm

Oasis Christian Center
246 Hamilton Street
Yulee, Florida 32097

Danielle
LASHAWN ALLEN





Obituary

Danielle Lashawn Allen was born to parents John and Dollie Allen on February 23, 1976 in Fernandina Beach, Fl. She grew up as the eldest of 4 and attended Nassau County Schools. She graduated from Fernandina Beach High School Class of '95. She lived life full of love for others. Her life experiences are truly a testament to the faithfulness God's shows to his children.

She leaves to mourn her sons Terry Wilson, Darrell Wilson and Phillip Wilson; her parents, John and Dollie Allen; her siblings Jonathon Allen (Lucretia) and Johnisha Campbell (Patrick); her nieces Netanya, Jordan, and Elisa; her nephews Patrick II, and Joshua. She is preceded in death by her brother John C.L. Allen Jr., paternal grandparents Rev. James P. Allen and Rosa Lee Allen; maternal grandparents Lewis T. Williams and Laurine B. Williams. She will be missed by a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, and dear friends.



Order of Service

Officiant: *Bishop Kevin M. Hardy, Sanctuary of Praise*

Processional/Obituary Read Silently.....*Total Praise*.....*Richard Smallwood*

Scripture: *Theadessa Williams*

Solo: *Charles Baker*

Reflections:

As a friend: *Nicole Williams*

As a cousin: *Carla Wilson*

As a sibling: *Jonathon Allen*

Resolutions: *Lady Roslyn Hardy*

Song: *Charles Baker*

Eulogy: *Minister Gerrard Green*

Recessional..... *"You Made Aaway"* *by Travis Greene*



*To Our Beautiful Daughter:
"She Did It Her Way"*

There was never a dull moment raising our jewel. Whether she was being mischievous one day or being thoughtful the next, Danielle was unique. She made her entrance into this world crying to the top of her voice. She later rolled, walked, and then crawled. We knew then that she would do things her way. She was quick at coming up with ways of how to get out of trouble, like when she and her brother put a hole in the wall while playing football. We would find out later that she put a hole on the other side of the wall (and then covered it with a dresser) to push the broken sheet rock perfectly back in place so we would never know.

For over a year each night we would pray, read scripture, sing songs, laugh, cry, and deal with issues of life with Danielle. We can truly say she is in the bosom of the Lord. For the last few months she spoke of having her new body in heaven and we are so grateful God has granted her the promise.

We love you to life,

Dad and Mom



A Tribute To Our Sister

Danielle, you were the best big sister. Your heart was always open to love. I wish we had more time together. As a kid you always wanted to have fun! It still makes me laugh that you would play football with me in the house or the time we were practicing karate and you put a hole in the wall. You were my first best friend. You taught me a lot of things in life, some good, some bad. You had a smile that was so beautiful. My heart hurts so badly. I sit and laugh at memories of you. Then it hits me that we will no longer make memories. I thank God that you chose Him. Its great knowing you are not suffering, but you are at peace.

Jonathon A. Allen, Big Little Brother

Danielle, there are no words to describe the void that your leaving has left in my heart. Our bond was authentic and stronger than what I even knew. I will never forget our daily phone conversations, waking up in the middle of the night as kids and eating sweet treats and then getting the worst whooping from mom, or how we made Jonathon be the preacher when we wanted to play church. You were not only my sister but my best friend. I will cherish every moment including being with you during your last. My only regret is not having more time.

Johnisha L. Allen Campbell, Little Sister

