

Obituary

Broderick (Boo) Richard Daye’s story began October 29, 1964, in Waukegan, Illinois. He was the third child of the late Supt. R.L. Daye and Missionary Carol Ann Daye. His siblings are Brian ‘Bubba’, Brenda ‘Googies’, and Breon ‘My Dawg’. For reasons known only to Boo, sometimes he’d joking say that he was adopted or was an only child!

Boo attended elementary school in North Chicago, Illinois and Des Moines, Iowa. After the family relocated to Iowa, Boo attended Logan Elementary and Amos Hiatt Jr. High. Boo graduated from East High School in 1984 and from William Penn University in 1986, receiving his Bachelor of Arts in Business Management, minoring in Sociology. He has remained lifelong friends with many of his school friends.

Always busy, Boo worked for the Fifth Judicial District Department of Correctional Services (DCS) State of Iowa as a Probation/Parole Officer for 22 years and was previously a Counselor at Newton Correctional Facility. He was a member of the National Organization of Black Law Enforcement Executives; Chair, DCS Diversity Committee; and Board Member, Des Moines Metro Credit Union. Boo was known to have part-time jobs, usually at nonprofit agencies, serving his community. However, one of his jobs he really looked forward to was working security at the Iowa State Fair! He loved engaging with people, meeting all the performers, and of course the state fair food!

Boo loved church so much. He could sing and could play drums. He began his Christian journey at St. James Temple COGIC in North Chicago, Illinois. He was a proud member of East 17<sup>th</sup> Street COGIC and New Friendship COGIC where his father was pastor, the late Supt. R.L. Daye. Boo ended his Christian journey at Evangelistic Missionary COGIC, under the covering of his dear fraternity brother and friend, Supt. Gerald Hill. He was an honorary member of churches throughout the area and would just show up to support different ministries. (He liked to call himself the Bishop of Boo Pentecostal Missionary Baptist AME Tabernacle and you had to know how to cook to become a member.)

Boo joined Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Inc. serving in many roles during his 34-year membership. He was affectionately called ‘Mr. Alpha’ and he loved the Black and Gold so much that his home is decorated in his fraternity colors. At Boo’s house, many Alpha meetings and cookouts were held, and many young men crossed over to the Alpha brotherhood in his basement. The Alpha fraternity truly enriched his life.

Although Boo never married or had children of his own, he was ‘Uncle Dad’ to the younger generations of the Daye family and many others. Mentoring and encouraging others was a great passion of his. A special bond was created between Boo and his look alike Queion Swift, who he nurtured into an Alpha man. He met the love of his life, Maria Altagracia, in the Dominican Republic and was looking forward to retiring and marriage. His desire was to visit there last month to spend time with her family and friends.

Other passions included being a diehard fan of the Oakland Raiders and he’d often travel to their games. His passport has stamps from many international destinations, and he encouraged everyone to go see the world. Food was particularly special to Boo to the point he was the founder of the Triple Dirty Dawg Club with other food connoisseurs. Even from his hospital bed, Boo encouraged everyone to get vaccinated. He never expected sympathy, but would inspire all to take full advantage of life by making your dreams a reality. He’d never hesitate to help anyone, whether it was offering a place to stay, advice or food (of course).

Preceding him in death were his mother, Missionary Carol A. Daye; father, Supt. R.L. Daye; brother-in-law, Earl Wilson II; niece, Monique R. Wilson; and nephew, Bryce A. Wilson

Boo leaves to cherish his memory Aunt Corrine Mayo; spiritual mom, Mother Virgie McGregor; siblings, Brian, Brenda, and Breon; nieces and nephews, Sheena, Tiffany, Leslie, Dominic, Darius, Shareena, Kalyssa, and Amari; great nieces and nephews, DeTasia, Kani, Jabrea, Quentin, Caleb, Earl, DeShawn, Monet’, Braxton, Brielle, Ethan, Sophia, Remi, Saydie Mae and Ameilia Bryce; a host of cousins, God sisters, extended family, and last but not least, nephew-pooch, Boss, the Dog.

Officiant

Ivy McGregor, God Sister  
CEO Ivy, Inc., Los Angeles, CA

Order of Service

Musical Prelude  
Braylon Westbrook, Elpis Christian Church  
Eld. Patrick Beets, Word of Life Pentecostal Church

Procession of Family

Musical Selection  
“Total Praise”

Scripture  
Old Testament: Eld. John Kurtis Hall, Emmanuel COGIC  
Psalms 34:8, 22  
New Testament: Rev. Jordan Rabon, King of Kings Missionary Baptist

Church  
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer  
Eld. Michael Cameron, Revival Center COGIC

Reflections  
*Boo: Words About Broderick Daye*  
Written and Told by Odell McGhee, Senior Judge, State of Iowa

Musical Selection  
*Trouble Don’t Last Always*  
Lead by Pastor Tammy L. Harris, Elpis Christian Fellowship

Acknowledgement & Obituary

Tributes  
Phillip Hall, Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Inc.  
Jerry L. Evans, Director, Fifth Judicial District DCS, State of Iowa  
Mother Darlene Burkett, Church Mother, Power of the Word COGIC  
Mother Lenora Carpenter-Beets, Iowa State Department of Women COGIC  
Dr. Jonathan B. Whitfield, Corinthian Baptist Church  
Nieces and Nephews  
Siblings: Brian, Brenda and Breon

Special Tribute  
*Alpha Hymn*, The Brothers of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity

Introduction of Speaker  
Ivy McGregor

Musical Selection  
*The King is Coming*  
Eld. William Canada, Unity COGIC

Eulogist  
Supt. Gerald Landon Hill, Evangelistic Missionary COGIC

Closing Prayer  
Supt. Marion D. Eppright, Faith Tabernacle COGIC

### ***Pallbearers***

Desmund Adams   Charles Barber   Phillip Hall   Derek Holmes  
Carey Lackey   Del Marion   Queion Swift   Eric Thigpen

### ***Honorary Pallbearers***

Donald Bolden   Eld. William Canada   Craig Farley   Warren Hall  
Robert Hobbs, Jr.   Vincent Moody   Roman Price   Jesse Rincon



### ***Boo: Words about Broderick Daye***

“Boo”....Our Boo, Irreplaceable. Kindred Spirit...Alpha Man.  
Cherished torch carrier of today.  
God sent you, an angel, with a wing, a prayer, a banner, and a lamp;  
So that you could give additional light to a hurting world.

First to welcome, foremost to defend;  
You are a soul that dared to live.  
Moving like a wave on the dark blue sea,  
Or like the bud of a flower that pollinates;

Your conversation filled us with good thoughts.  
One of a kind, Once upon a time;  
You observed no boundaries, no corners,  
And you shared our problems and our joys.

All we had to do was turn around and you were there.  
You noticed lonely people standing alone by fences,  
And you shared life with them.  
Close as family, you picked them up and made them smile.  
You forgave them for the things that they had done.

You would climb mountains, through thickets and over rivers  
Searching for fields of happiness  
To be shared with these brothers and sisters.  
It was easy to see that you had something.

Your voice could be heard above the crowd.  
You were up on stormy nights and wee mornings  
Cheering the world above your pain and sorrow.

Like soup you warmed our hearts; Like bread you nourished us.  
Like a wave upon a peaceful shore that breaks across the yielding sand,  
Rushing ravenously up, and then it withdraw,  
Though not before... remolding the land.

Boo, You..remolded us.  
Even if there is a silence in our song  
And an eternal calmness on the sea;  
We shall forever see signs that you were here.  
Your light is still shining,  
Mending, Loving and Binding.

ogmcghee 8-28-21



We entrusted our loved one to  
Henderson's Highland Park Funeral Home



***Broderick Richard Daye***

***Homegoing Service***

***September 7, 2021***

***Supt. Gerald Hill, Eulogist***

***Ms. Ivy McGregor, Officiant***

***Interment, Glendale Cemetery***

***Boo"***