

CELEBRATING *the Life of*

Order of Service

Friday, June 30, 2023, 11AM
PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
6601 East Colfax Avenue
Denver, CO 80220

ROSLYN BAILEY, OFFICIANT
MINISTER KATHY PORTER, EULOGIST

Processional.....Donnie Hathaway Recording
“A Song For You”

Comfort From the Scripture.....Minister

OLD TESTAMENT | NEW TESTAMENT

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Musical Selection.....Earl Klugh Recording
“Autumn Song”

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES AND OBITUARY

Pipkin Braswell Directors

VIDEO TRIBUTE

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

Remembering Kalani.....2-Minute Remarks

Musical Selection.....Kool & Klean Recording
“Feel The Light”

Eulogy.....Minister Kathy Porter

PIPKIN BRASWELL DIRECTORS

Minnie Riperton

“Memory Lane”

COMMITTAL | CLOSING PRAYER | BENEDICTION

Recessional.....Bebe and Cece Winans Recording
“Don’t Cry”

Reception to follow immediately after service

Acknowledgment

During a time like this,
we learn how much our friends really mean to us.
Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured.
May God richly Bless each of you.
The family of Kalani LeAnn Clinkscale.



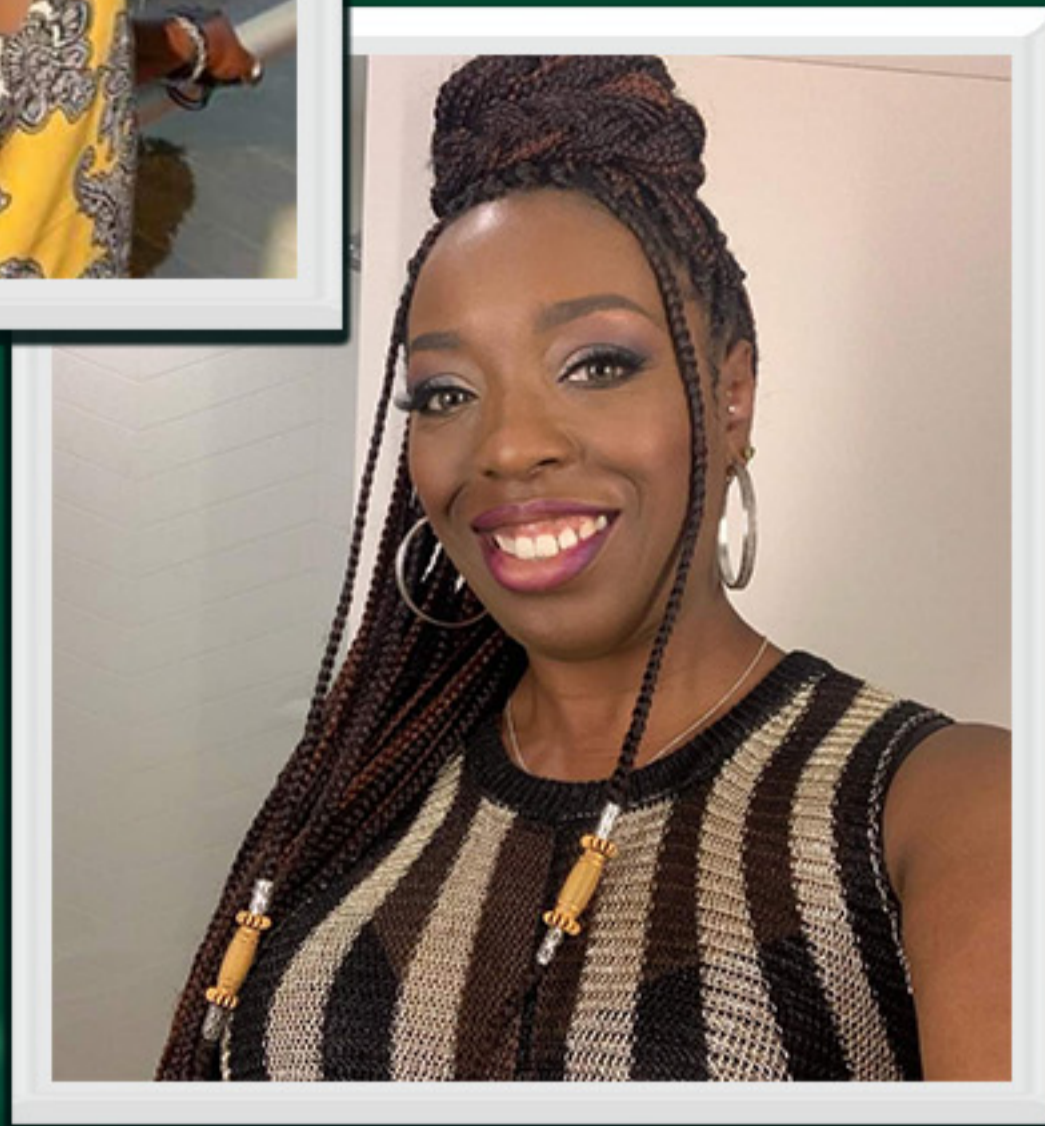
The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of
PIPKIN BRASWELL
FUNERAL & CREMATION SERVICES
6601 East Colfax Avenue, Denver, Colorado 80220
Phone (303) 996-0869 • Fax (303) 996-0891 • www.pipkinbraswell.com

“When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory, The Memory Becomes A Treasure.”



Kalani **LEANN**
CLINKSCALE

August 13, 1977 — June 18, 2023



LIFE'S JOURNEY
Kalani LeAnn Clinkscale

With saddened hearts, we celebrate the life of our dear Kalani, a celebrated cosmetologist whose talent, authenticity, and grace will forever be remembered. Kalani's unique style and artistry shone through in every project she undertook, from magazine shoots to film sets, captivating audiences each time.

Kalani LeAnn Clinkscale was born August 13, 1977, the only child of Carmen Garrett and Edward Drew. Born in Omaha, Nebraska, she was lovingly raised by her mother and Casper Richard, whom she considered a lifelong father figure. She was a graduate of Thomas Jefferson High School in Denver, CO. She was a Master Cosmetologist, a successful entrepreneur and owner/operator of Echelle Salon in Aurora, Colorado.

Kalani's love of travel and genuine spirit allowed her to connect with people from all walks of life, and her magnificent culinary skills became legendary among those lucky enough to sample her creations. Her love for her family and community was evident in everything she did, and she worked tirelessly to uplift those around her.

Kalani's poise and grace were a hallmark of her personality, and she brought these qualities to her work as a stylist and makeup artist. Entering her salon was a sensual experience that many will never forget as her artistry and appreciation of beauty and excellence was evident on every wall and in every corner. Her clients always left her chair feeling confident and beautiful, and her passion for her craft was infectious.

Although Kalani will be deeply missed, her legacy will continue to inspire those who knew her, and her contributions to the world of beauty will live on.

Kalani leaves behind her life's true loves: her daughter, Jyni Bicknell, and her beloved granddaughters, Emarie and Amarhi Davis. She is mourned by her mother and stepfather, Carmen and Stan Garrett, and her father Casper Richard and Edward Drew.

Her closest cousins, Marie Batie, Shenee Nelson and Takoya Gooden, the surviving members of the 'Fab Four', will lovingly carry Kalani's memory to every future destination. Her legacy will be celebrated by her closest friends, Darling (diva) Moore and Su (SuCh) Charles.

Kalani was beloved by many clients, cousins, friends, and family in many locations, and it should be noted that she loved them all.

The 'Kalani Effect,' a term lovingly coined by her loyal friend Diva and widely used to describe Kalani's artistry, will continue to live on in all things that grace us with excellence and beauty.

Our thoughts and prayers are with her family and loved ones during this difficult time.



*God Saw You
Getting Tired*

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So he put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to me."
With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay.
Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

by Frances and Kathleen Coelho