

# *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 the day  
 If my parting has left a void  
 Then fill it with remembered joy  
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
 Ah, yes, these things I too will miss  
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow  
 I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow  
 My life has been full, I've 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!



# ORDER OF Service

Tuesday, June 29, 2021 - 2:00 PM  
 PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE  
 6601 East Colfax Avenue  
 Denver, Colorado 80220

Apostle Ryan Fontenot, Officiating and Eulogist

Processional.....Nathaniel Black and Tara Washington-Everette  
 "Never Would Have Made It"  
 Parting Memories.....Pipkin Braswell Directors  
 Comfort from the Scripture.....Minister  
 Old Testament/ New Testament  
 Prayer of Solace.....Minister  
 Musical Selection.....Nathaniel Black and Tara Washington-Everette  
 Acknowledgment, Condolences, and Obituary.....Funeral Director  
 Video Tribute  
*Family Reflections*  
 Honoring Wayne.....Two-Minute Remarks  
 Musical Selection.....Recorded by Kim McCoy  
 "I Miss You"  
 Eulogy.....Apostle Ryan Fontenot  
 Musical Selection.....Nathaniel Black and Tara Washington-Everette  
 "Leak in the Old Building"  
 Committal/Benediction/Closing Prayer  
 Musical Selection.....Nathaniel Black and Tara Washington-Everette  
 "Take Me to the King"

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Michael Carroll Dale Carroll Byron Russell  
 Marlon Garner Tyrone Davis Darnell Williamson

## *Private Cremation*

Denver, Colorado

## *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 Wayne A. Carroll



The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

**PIPKIN BRASWELL**  
 FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

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."

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

# *Wayne Allan* CARROLL



228.1961 - 6.12.2021

# Wayne Allan CARROLL

Wayne Allan Carroll was born on February 28, 1961, in Denver, Colorado to Dolly W. Wilson and Roy S. Carroll. He was a loving father, son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin, and close friend.

He was the youngest of four children. Wayne grew up in Parkhill and was educated through Denver Public Schools. He attended Hallett Elementary and would continue on to Place Middle School with lifelong friends and family members. Wayne then proceeded to attend George Washington High School where he graduated.

As a child, Wayne enjoyed spending quality time with his older brothers and beloved family members. He was extremely family oriented and loved to gather with loved ones to create countless memories. He was ecstatic about celebrating birthdays, holidays, or just having a good time. Some of the most cherished times were Christmas Eve memories when the whole family would gather at Aunt Dolly's and Uncle Roy's house for gift exchanges as well as annual celebrations. "Oh yea, this was the party house." The basement and backyard will always be filled with so many precious memories.

Wayne then met his best friend and companion Olivia. She gave birth in 1987 to his beautiful daughter Te'Angela L. Carroll, whom he loved dearly. Memories from his daughter will always be his contagious laugh and slew footed walk that she could not help but to inherit.

Wayne's profession was landscaping. His passion was to maintain a perfect yard. He was employed with Mel's & Son's Landscaping Company from 1985-1999 and was very proud of his work.

During his free time, Wayne enjoyed bowling, which he has was introduced to by his mother "The Bowling Queen". He also enjoyed fishing and rooting for his home team the Denver, Broncos. His huge smile and unique laugh will forever be missed.

Wayne gained his wings and ascended the stairway to heaven June 12, 2021. He is preceded in death by his mother Dolly M. Carroll, aunts, uncles, and cousins. He leaves to cherish his memory, his daughter Te' Angela L. Carroll, his father Roy S. Carroll, and loving brother's Roderick D. Carroll, Michael L. Carroll, and Dale E. Carroll. Wayne also leaves behind a host of uncles, nieces, cousins, and friends.

## A POEM TO MY DAD

My heart still aches in sadness my silent tears still flow, for what it meant to lose you no one will ever know. Although you cannot be hear with me, were truly not apart until the final Breath I take you will be living in my heart. Though absent you are very near, still loved, still missed, and very dear.  
Forever your cow cow, pig and pig.  
I LOVE YOU DAD!

## A MESSAGE FROM YOUR LOVING COUSIN PAM

You were my 1st cousin. I remember our times spent in your basement singing Stevie Wonder and George Duke songs. You would sing your heart out. You had such a beautiful voice. I will forever cherish my memories of you. Like our Bronco Sundays even though I fell off from them, you still bled orange and blue forever. I am truly gonna miss you cousin, and your distinct laugh. I love you, my Wayne. You may be gone but you will be forever loved and missed.

## Wayne's World

Wayne's world was a place that many if not all of us truly miss...  
A place to enter and share with Wayne so much love and happiness...  
Not to say his world was perfect nor was yours or mine...

But there is one thing we can agree!

Our Wayne was one of a kind...  
Whether you were his friend or foe, for him that was never an issue....

That infectious smile, walk, his style, that laugh, and charm would hit you...

He cared so much about others, always willing to lend a hand....

Such a giving spirit, he knew no strangers.

"Yo that's my man"...

When listening to one of his favorite songs he'd sing a perfect verse...

His voice so clear for all to hear as far as the Heavens and Earth....

I cannot stress how thoughtful he was. He'd give you the last penny in his pocket, and offer his shirt off his back....

It did not matter Wayne was just generous like that...

Let us not forget his most precious gift and greatest love Wayne World had to offer  
It's simply the fact that he ain't gone nowhere, for his love is mirrored through his lovely daughter  
He may be gone but never forgotten...

Let it be known there is no replacing our Park Hill Legend. A.K.A DUB C  
That we all agree....

*Love always,  
cousin Byron*

