

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 prayed a sincere prayer or came to pay a call.
Perhaps you sang a cheerful song, if so, we heard it all.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish, or maybe furnished a car.
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, by word or deed or touch.
Whatever was the kindly part, we thank you, oh so very much.

Thanks to each of you
The Family



-FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO-
Golden Gate Funeral Home
JOHN E. BECKWITH, JR. - CEO & OWNER
DALLAS, TEXAS 214-941-7332
FORT WORTH, TEXAS 817-478-9555
TALLULAH, LOUISIANA 318-574-6100
WWW.GOLDENGATEFUNERALHOME.COM
"WHERE SERVICE BEGINS AND NEVER ENDS"

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



"Pete"
Kendall
MUREL ALLISON

Sunrise: July 27, 1947

Sunset: January 15, 2023

-CELEBRATORY VIEWING-
Friday, January 20, 2023 | 9:00—9:00 PM
GOLDEN GATE FUNERAL HOME
4155 S. R. L. Thornton Frwy. — Dallas, Texas 75224

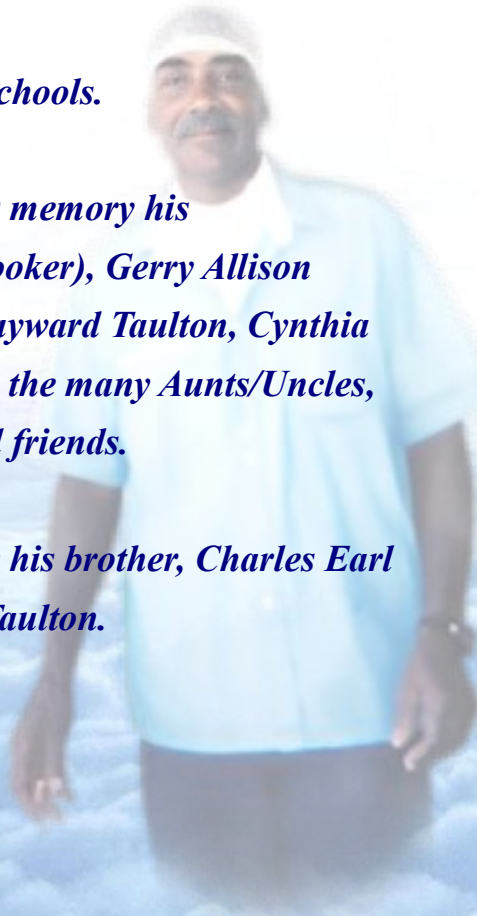
THE LIFE REFLECTIONS OF
Kendall (Pete) Murel Allison

Kendall Murel Allison was born July 27, 1947, in Dallas, TX. Both parents, Marilyn Roquemore and Kendall Allison, preceded him in death.

He attended Dallas Public Schools.

Kendall leaves to cherish his memory his siblings: Velma Spencer (Booker), Gerry Allison (Charlie), Kathie Allison, Hayward Taulton, Cynthia Taulton, Teresa Jill Taulton; the many Aunts/Uncles, nieces/nephews, cousins and friends.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Charles Earl Allison and sister, Carolyn Taulton.



When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
and I travel my last weary mile,
just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
and remember only the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken;
remember some good I have done.
Forget that I ever had heartache
and remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
and sometimes fell by the way.
Remember I have fought
some hard battles and won,
ere the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day,
but in summer just gather some flowers
and remember the place where I lay.

And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west,
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Kendall M. Allison

