Order of Service

Officiant: Elder Eugene Coleman

Processional	Clergy and Family
Congregational Hymn	BSJEC Music Ministry
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon Anderson
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament: Psalms 34:1-8	Deacon Anthony Newman
New Testament: John 14:1-6	Rev. Gilbert Kinsey
Musical Selection	BSJEC Music Ministry
Cards and Acknowledgments	Deaconess Pam Ford
Reflections (2 minutes)	Family and Friends
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Reading of the Obituary	Deaconess Pam Ford
Musical Coloction	BSJEC Music Ministry
Musical Sciection	
Eulogy	Rev. Clement M. Lupton, III, Sr. Pastor
Recessional	Clergy and Family



Northwood Cemetery 1501 Haines Street

Philadelphia, PA 19126



Don't spend too much time in mourning

Tears are for the sad.
I left this world of trouble,
and this should make you glad.
Don't waste your hours in grieving.
No need to feel distress.
I'm tired of life's frustrations, and had to get some rest.
Don't vex yourself with questions, or try to reason why.
Life here for me was ended; it came my time to die.
Don't lose the love I gave you; feed it with care.
God promised entry to His kingdom
On the wings of faith and prayer.
Don't fret because my leaving came in such a way.
Just keep right on preparing, for God's Eternal Day!

My Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, For it was God's war to lose or win.

Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.

Just say I tried to do what's right,
to give the most I could, not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, That's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve. No extras, just my due.

Please don't give flowers, or talk in harsh tones.
Don't be concerned about me now,
I'm well with God, I have made it home.
Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and done.
Just see to all my family needs. The battle has been won!

When you draw a picture of me,don't draw me as a saint.
I've done some good, I've done some wrong....
So use all of your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones. Use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvas, just paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember all the good times, but remember all the bad, For life is full of many things. Some happy and some sad.

But if you must do something, then I have one last request: Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left, Thank God for my soul's resting. Thank God for all who loved me, and praise God who love me the best.

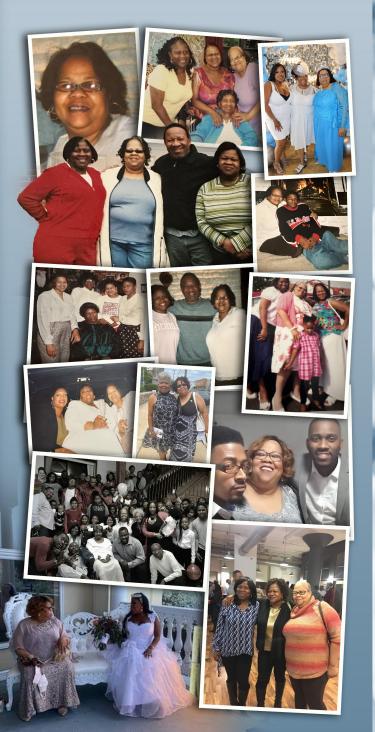
Acknowledgment

The family wishes to extend our heartfelt gratitude for all your prayers, well wishes and love shown to us during our time of bereavement.

May God continue to bless you.









Joette Opal Allen was born to the late Frederick Opal and Benjamin Butler on May 21, 1953 in Philadelphia PA. She was educated by the Philadelphia Public school system.

Following her graduation, she attended OIC and earned a Clerical Certification which included mastery clerk typist skills. Upon her completion, she obtain employment as a receptionist in a medical facility. Within a very short period of time, she rose to office manager, where she remained for over 20 years.

She was a loving, and caring woman who loved the Lord and served him well. As a member of Beloved St. John Evangelist Church, she served on the Usher and Greetings ministry. To all those that had the pleasure of knowing her, knew she was always ready to show up lend a helping hand or give a shoulder to cry.

Over the years, she opened her home to give shelter to many family members as well as friends. She had a smile that would light up a room, and a heart of gold. She truly leaves a legacy of love, and will be missed, and will forever be remembered, in our hearts in mind.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Charles Allen; sister, Patricia Nixon; brother, Calvin Butler; and daughter, Brandee Allen.

To celebrate her homegoing are six children Kevin, Edward, Juan, Charles Hassan, John, and April; four daughters-in-law, Kim, Evon, Rochell, Tugay; one son-in-law, Alvin; one brother, Benjamin Seymour; two sisters, Karen and Ravin; along with 30 grandchildren, 16 great grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends, one long-term friend, Rodney.

To God be the glory for this beautiful woman of God. May she rest in peace.



