

Tracy
Lashawn
DOYLE

Celebration

Wednesday, October 9, 2024 | 11:00 A.M.
PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
6601 East Colfax Avenue | Denver, Colorado 80220
Pastor Jammond Jimerson, Officiating

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE
of

PROCESSIONAL Tara Everette Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Safe In His Arms"

COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURES Tashiana Alweine
Old Testament
New Testament

PRAYER OF SOLACE Minister

SELECTION Tara Everette Washington / Nathaniel Black
"The Lord's Prayer"

POETIC TRIBUTE Jessica Thompson
Written by LaVonne Hoorn

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS, CONDOLENCES, & OBITUARY Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director

VIDEO TRIBUTE
By Jessica Thompson

FAMILY TRIBUTES

A HUSBAND'S HEART Jessica Thompson
Written by Steven Doyle

EXPRESSIONS OF LOVE Two Minutes – Remarks

SELECTION Tara Washington Everette / Nathaniel Black
"I Won't Complain"

EULOGY Pastor Jammond Jimmerson

THE CROWNING
"I Shall Wear A Crown"

COMMITTAL / CLOSING PRAYER/ BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL Tara Washington Everette / Nathaniel Black
"Going Up Yonder"

PRIVATE CREMATION
Denver, Colorado

RECEPTION
Pipkin Braswell Reception Center

ACKNOWLEDGMENT
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 spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say; perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of
us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much whatever the part.
May God forever bless each of you.
—THE FAMILY OF TRACY LASHAWN DOYLE

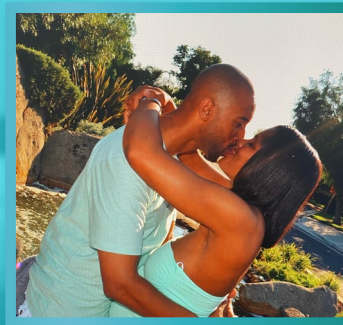
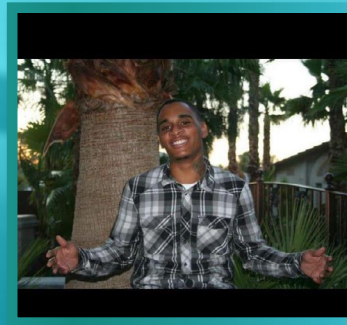
Sunset
SEPTEMBER 24, 2024

Sunrise
AUGUST 22, 1972

PIPKIN • BRASWELL
FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

This poem explains the joy and pain that I'm going through dealing with this loss. I cry every day thinking about you and you not being here in our lives. You would always say that life is short, so we need to enjoy every moment. I didn't believe that it would be this short. I thought we would have forever to continue to making memories. Picturing you at times and places in life brings so many tears and smiles. The difference between us is that your faith never wavered and mine is wavering as I write. I try to understand and believe that God has a plan but, it's hard. You deserve to wake up every morning. You deserve to raise our son. You deserve to enjoy everything that life has to offer. Me and Aiden will continue this journey and believe that you are watching over us.

*I love you, we love you.
—YOUR HUSBAND.*



Hi mommy I wish you were here with me and everyone but cancer took you away I'm really mad and sad cancer took you away but I'm going to stay strong without you. I wish you were here and we got to do all the cool you had planned for but like I said earlier cancer had to take you away. But know everyone still loves and wishes you were still here as well.



*You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray
that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and
see all that she has left
Your heart can be empty
because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the
love that you shared
You can turn your back on
tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for
tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember her and
only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her
memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.*



CELEBRATING THE LIFE
— of —



Tracy Lashawn
DOYLE

Sunrise
AUGUST 22, 1972

Sunset
SEPTEMBER 24, 2024

Life's Journey

Tracy Lashawn Doyle, a beacon of joy and determination, graced this world on August 22, 1972, in San Leandro, California. Born to Patricia Thomas and Darnell Adams, Tracy's journey through life was marked by her vibrant spirit and unwavering faith, which blossomed later in her life as she embraced her role within the New Community SDA Church under Pastor Jammond Jimmerson.

From a young age, Tracy embraced her entrepreneurial spirit with a flair that was all her own. With a pencil box as her first bank, she understood the art of finance and business, playfully ensuring that borrowed dollars returned with a small premium in her favor. This savvy approach to life was just a glimpse of her undeniable charm and tenacity.

A proud alumna of Fremont High School in Oakland, Tracy shone brightly on the women's basketball team, collecting accolades and accolades that paved her way to a full athletic scholarship at the University of Southern California. There, she not only earned her Bachelor's degree in Sociology with honors but also left an indelible mark as a Trojan, a legacy she dreamed of passing on to her son, Aiden.

But the courts were not the only fields where Tracy excelled. After college, she took on a new challenge, diving into the world of women's tackle football with the same fierce determination she'd shown on the basketball court. She played with heart and grit for teams like the Oakland Banshees and the Modesto Maniax, culminating in the crowning achievement of winning a gold medal at the IFAF Women's Football World Championship in Stockholm, Sweden, in 2010. Her passion for sports extended beyond her own play; she was a devoted fan of the NFL's Philadelphia Eagles, her enthusiasm reflecting the joy sports brought to her life.

Tracy's professional journey led her into Law Enforcement with the U.S. Bureau of Prisons, bringing her to various corners of the nation, including Fresno, where fate brought her to Steven Doyle, Sr. Their union began on January 5, 2012, and together they welcomed their cherished son, Aiden, on August 25, 2013.

A true "busy body," Tracy thrived on creating and improving everything around her, from home remodeling projects to sharing laughter-filled moments with family and friends. Her passions were diverse: from enjoying outdoor activities, crime TV shows, and traveling to complementing her fitness routine with Bible study and the simple joy of savoring tacos and nachos.

Tracy will forever be remembered for her radiant smile, infectious laughter, and genuine kindness. Her spirit was marked by a servant's heart, boundless loyalty, and the innate ability to connect with others, turning acquaintances into lifelong friends. Tracy was not only a phenomenal athlete but also a calming presence and a voice of reason to everyone fortunate enough to know her. Life was her canvas, and she painted it with fervor, always reminding those around her that, "life was short," and every moment should be cherished.

She now joins her beloved family in eternal rest, including her grandmother Artemese Owens, grandfather Irystal Thomas Sr., uncles, aunts, and dear nephew, among others.

Tracy departed this life to the embrace of the Lord on September 25, 2024. Left to cherish her memory include her devoted husband, Steven Doyle, Sr.; their beloved son Aiden, and stepchildren Steven Jr., Anthony, Tyree, and Karah; her mother, Patricia Thomas; brothers John and La'Vonne; sister, Demina; cherished nieces, great-nieces, a host of loving cousins, friends, teammates, and her best friend Teresa Kidd, whom she affectionately nicknamed "KiddieKatt."

In celebrating Tracy's life, we honor a remarkable woman whose legacy of love, laughter, and resilience will continue to inspire those she touched.

