

Order of Service

Friday, May 21, 2021 - 2:00pm

Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace

6601 E. Colfax Avenue

Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor Jonathon Renfroe, Sr., Eulogist

Processional..... "God Is"Ricol Johnson

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors

Selection.....Donna Harvey

"Amazing Grace"

Comfort from the Scripture.....Pastor George L. Roberts

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection..... "Don't Cry For Me"Donna Harvey

Acknowledgements, Condolences, and Obituary.....Pipkin Braswell Director

Honoring Patrick

(Two Minute Remarks)

Selection..... "Walk Around Heaven"Donna Harvey

Eulogy.....Pastor Jonathan Renfro, Sr.

Committal/Closing Prayer/Benediction

Recessional..... "Soon and Very Soon"Ricol Johnson

Honorary Pallbearers

Joseph Wheeler Larry Webster Orlando Martin

Reggie Owens Lamonte Owens Hezekiah Curtis

Private Cremation

Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation and gratitude your support in this time of their bereavement. Thank you for your expressions of love, concern and prayers that have strengthened and comforted them. The Family of Patrick L. Daniels

PB PIPKIN • BRASWELL

FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado

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"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

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Celebrating the Life of



PATRICK L. DANIELS

September 15, 1969 - April 30, 2021

LIFE'S JOURNEY Patrick L. Daniels

*To plant a seed in one's heart...to root it in love...
To nourish it with time spent together...
Yields a blossom that will flourish forever.*

Patrick Lavaugh Daniels was born on September 15, 1969, in Amarillo, Texas to his parents, Otis Lee Daniels and Rachel Ann Brown Daniels. He was the fifth child born in the family. He was raised surrounded by his brothers, Ottis, Odis, Jr., Ernest, John, Charlie, and his sister, Dorothy. As a child, he enjoyed playing sports, dancing, and hanging out with his brothers.

Patrick received his formal education in Denver, Colorado, where he was a 1985, graduate of Manual High School. He was the proud father of a daughter named Patshay. They enjoyed dancing and singing together. He was later blessed with two grandchildren, Lailani and Alishay. They lovingly called him "grandpa" and fondly remember the visits to the park, he pushing them in the swing, and they playing football.

By profession, Patrick was employed as a Security Guard. He worked for American Security. He was hard-working, dedicated, and performed his duties with a spirit of excellence. He was dependable and didn't mind filling in when needed.

Patrick was a fun-loving man, who enjoyed life and those he encircled. In his free time, he enjoyed playing chess and spending quality time with his nieces, nephews, and other family members. His closest friends, Larry, Joseph, and Orick, will miss the many comradeships they all shared together and the fact that he was a true and trusted friend. They will miss his caring personality, his understanding ways, and his morals and values. He was a no-nonsense type of person and a all around good man. He will be missed by all who were fortunate enough to have known this kind and wonderful man.

To know Patrick was to love him.



Patrick L. Daniels departed this life on April 30, 2021, in Denver, Colorado. Those left to cherish his memory and mourn his loss include his daughter, Patshay Abrams; his father, Otis L. Daniels, 3 brothers, Charlie L. Daniels, John H. Daniels, and Ernest R. Daniels; 1 sister, Dorothy J. Brown; 2 grandchildren, Lailani Mitchell, and Alishay Mitchell; his devoted aunt, Elder Trevor McIntire; and a host of other aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, other relatives and many friends.

HIS JOURNEY HAS JUST BEGUN

*Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.*

