



In Loving Memory of Allen

Allen was born to Clinton I. Allen and Minnie Allen-Ball on March 25, 1974. Allen was blessed to have a loving stepfather, Marty Ball, who preceded him in death. Allen attended multiple schools in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Allen scored highest on the SAT during his senior year of high school, which led to an interview on WDAS FM and his acceptance into Howard University. Allen is still the reigning prom King; he had the opportunity to escort eight special women to their prom. Allen received a service award from Goodwill Christian Academy. Allen received trophies from the Chess Club at Fox Chase School. Allen had the opportunity to show off his billiards skills, playing with the Ball Busters, where Allen and Marty would enjoy a guy's night out and come home boasting about their individual skills and victories. He was also a Cub Scout and a Navy Sea Cadet.

Allen loved life, and he had a slogan: "The World is Mine, Mr. All that." He truly exemplified the scriptures of being in the world but not of the world. Allen loved the Lord; he would say, "Mom, no worries, me and big homie are cool, he got me." Allen was one of the first Junior Deacons at Highway Temple of Love Church. He was also the choir director for the Next Generation Group. He never hesitated to stand and deliver a dynamic message on youth Sunday; his sermon "Wake Up" would stir up the church every time. Allen enjoyed teaching Vacation Bible School at Highway Temple of Love Church, and his students admired him.

Allen devoted his life to the Human Service Field. He joined GPHA Inc. In 2013 as a Consultant in their Quality Insurance Department until his untimely death.

Allen leaves to cherish his memories of his father, Clinton I. Allen, his mother, Pastor Minnie Ball, and one sister, Gwendolyn, whom he affectionately called Sugar. A companion, Tiffany, of many years and from this relationship, two children were born, Justice and King, and one granddaughter, Eutharah, whom he loved dearly. A loving daughter, Malia Dream; Duan & Laya whom he admired; one nephew, Glen; one great-niece, Brooklyn, whom he loved. One Godmother, Marilyn, always had his back. Allen had loving aunts: Von, Maggie, Tish, Catherine, Shirley, Bee, Tanya, Niecy, Audrey, Linda, and Claudia. Uncles William, Michael, Richard, Emanuel, Billie, and John. A host of cousins and friends.

Allen was always an encouragement to his family; he composed D.T.I.D. To remain strong, don't disgrace your name. He moved in his own space and time. Allen was from the generation of family values; everyone was his brother and sister, and our neighbors were family. In his travels, Allen would always acknowledge people he knew as Bro, Sis, Auntie, Old Head, and Young Boy. To know him was to love him.