REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF



Dale Antonio Allen Sr.

DECEMBER 11, 1955 - NOVEMBER 24, 2024

"You received free, give free." (Matthew 10:8)

That timeless direction given by Jesus Christ well describes the life lived by Dale Antonio Allen Sr.

As the firstborn of the late Clarence and Rose V. Allen, Dale received the gift of learning about Jehovah God from an early age. Rose and Clarence raised Dale and his nine siblings to love Jehovah and that is just what Dale did. He embraced the truth, embarking on a lifetime of faithful service to Jehovah on August 13, 1971.

Giving freely became Dale's way of life as he served for many years as a beloved congregation elder and zealous pioneer. His steadfast efforts in Jehovah's service earned him such nicknames as "Christian Soldier" and in recent years, the "Iron Man," as he was affectionately called at times. Among his 'letters of recommendation' are over 30 spiritual children, including his dear imprisoned brothers, the fruitage of a unique and fulfilling ministry that he thoroughly enjoyed. In the congregation, Dale was known to greet the friends at the Kingdom Hall with a genuine smile and a warm hug. His mild demeanor was appreciated by his fellow elders and publishers alike, with many spiritual daughters adopting him as their "Dad."

On December 14, 1974, Dale married his true love and his best friend, Theresa. During the course of their nearly 50-year marriage, Dale and Theresa used their precious time together continuing to give freely. In addition to spending thousands of hours in the ministry, they opened their home and hearts to many who needed a place to stay, a quick handyman, or just good company.

Dale and Theresa's five children witnessed this firsthand. As a loving father, Dale instilled in his children a strong work ethic and the importance of showing love and compassion to others. Above all, he taught them to love Jehovah. Those lessons, along with Dale's example, have followed his children well into adulthood and have extended to his nine grandchildren. Whether he was answering to "Daddy," "Dad," "Pop," or "Pop-Pop," Dale was always ready to share wisdom, encouragement, or just a laugh through a call or text.

Among his friends, Dale was well-known for his generous spirit, contagious laugh, and gregarious nature. Described as a gazelle on the basketball court, he also loved playing games. He enjoyed chess with his son-in-law but especially loved getting "beat up on" by his wife while playing spades and bid whist. He created many fond memories with family and friends on numerous camping trips and excursions.

As he grew older, Dale humbly and courageously battled illnesses while maintaining his zeal for the ministry, devotion to his family, and steadfast hope for the future. He maintained his faithful course until he fell asleep in death on Sunday, November 24, 2024.

He will be dearly missed while he awaits his resurrection, safe in Jehovah's memory. His loved ones eagerly anticipate seeing him again in the Paradise soon to come! These include his beloved wife Theresa; his daughters Marcia, Marnie, and Marla; his son Dale Jr.; his two sons-in-law, Brandon Jones and Anthony McFadden; his daughter-in-law Dannette Allen; his sisters Teresa Allen, Tam (Sam) Brown, and Tamara Allen; and his brothers Angelo (Patricia), Dane, Andre (Chandra) and Mark. Dale's nine grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and cousins also look forward to being reunited with him.

"Pop-Pop was the best!"



"I'm especially going to miss his texts when he would always begin with 'Hey Baby Girl'..."





"My fondest memories are of our family trips to Ocean City..."



"...My fondest memories are our camping trips as a family and many other memories that I will hold dear to my heart..."



"... I know I will see him again in the new system and we will finally get that one-on-one in basketball to see who's the fastest and the best..."



"...The ease of his warm smiles & hugs..."

Program

Chairman Curtis Kelly

Discourse John Johnson

Interviewee Gary Cooper

Song 140 & Prayer Gary Bivens

My Dale (affectionately Daddy),
Fifty years seems like a blink in time.
But oh, what a precious "blink".

If only it could have lasted just a little longer,
but circumstances were not on our side.
Yet, a beautiful future awaits.

Perhaps we can share a few brief memories,
a laugh, a cry of joy.
My heart aches,
but I know you're safe in Jehovah's memory.
(John 5:28, 29)



~Theresa

Friends and family will gather at The Cellar at Parkville 7631 Harford Road Baltimore, Maryland 21234

The Allen family would like to express their sincere and heartfelt gratitude for all the expressions of love and comfort.

Rejoice with those who rejoice; Weep with those who weep.

Romans 12:15