

The Fallen Limb

*A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me".
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was strong.*

*Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.*

*Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes we're together again.*

Author Unknown

Acknowledgements

*The family of **Torrell Devon Allen** greatly acknowledge with sincere appreciation, your comforting expressions, visits, calls, cards, flowers, food and especially your prayers. May God bless each of you.*

The Allen Family

*On behalf of the Staff and Management
of*

Waters Funeral Home, Inc.,

*we would like to extend our sympathy to the family
and thank you for entrusting your precious loved one in our care.*

Terry L. Waters, Sr., cfs

Mortician / Manager / Pre-Need Agent

*1408 Columbia Avenue
Franklin, Tennessee 37064*

(615) 591-2184 office

(615) 591-2185 fax

watersfuneralhome@aol.com - e-mail

www.watersfuneralhomeinc.com - web-site

Home Going Celebration



Torrell Devon Allen

March 11, 1977 - April 6, 2022

Friday, April 15, 2022

12 Noon

West Harpeth Primitive Baptist Church

4141 Columbia Highway

Franklin, Tennessee 37064

Elder Thomas Wilson, Officiating

Elder John Haynes, Eulogist

Reflections

I Am Always With You

When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust That it is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart. I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".

Torrell Devon Allen 45, was born on March 11, 1977 to Patricia Allen and Darrell Head and entered into eternal rest on Wednesday, April 6, 2022. Torrell was preceded in death by his grand parents, Lawrence Allen, Robert and Marie Head, uncles, Larry Head, Ralph Head and Ronnie Allen, aunt, Kristie Allen.

Torry attended Franklin High School. Anyone that knew Torry, well they didn't meet a stranger for he was truly a free spirit in every sense of the word. He made it his business to travel these United States. I would be searching for him everywhere and he would be in Arizona, Nevada, Colorado, California, just all over the place. Who knows where he would end up. But that was Torry. He was taught that Franklin, Tennessee was not the world, go and do and he did.

He was an amazing young man that went through, as we all do the ups and downs of life. Doing the best that he could to make it, making mistakes along the way. He had a heart that was filled with love for people and a wisdom all his own. His most favorite thing was cooking for others, and he was good at it which landed him jobs at popular restaurants in Nashville. He was happy for anyone to enjoy his talent. For two and a half years Torry was able to experience self examination and worked very hard on self love and the realization that God loved him even in his state and he formed a beautiful relationship with God. His view was changed. His mind was changed, His speech was changed and the way he carried himself changed. He was fresh and ready for the world and all that it holds. He had plans but as we know our God knows what is best, for he is now resting in the lord. He found peace and he was my Happy Torry again

With loving memories to cherish and treasure he leaves his children, Kahsia Maddox, Cody Maddox, Anise Allen and Kiernan Allen; mother, Patricia (Alvin) Patterson; father, Darrel Head; siblings; McKenzie (Gary) McCullough, Calvin Scruggs, Cordnie (Heather) Fisher, Brian (Samantha) Fisher, Chatiqua Head, Jasmine Burns, Gwendolyn (Kent) Donnell and Ladarious Head; play brother, Quintin (Paige) Thomas; grandmother, Christine Allen; aunts and uncles, Lavetta Allen, Thomas (Faye) Head, Brenda Head, Virginia Bowers, James Head, Robert (Linda) Head, Keith (Gail) Head, Mary (Johnny) Christmon, Carla Head, Timothy Head and Arthur (Vee) Meniffee; great aunts and uncles, Dorothy Wilson, Peggy (John) Chavers, Carolyn Walls, Moma Pat Overton, John (Julia) Haynes and Curtis Allen a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and many friends.

Order of Service

Elder Thomas Wilson, Officiant

Processional

Song.....Congregational

Scripture.....Minister

Hymn.....Deacon Walter Edward Black

Prayer.....Deacon Leonard Jones

Solo.....Evangelist Charlene Harrison

Resolutions/Acknowledgments/ Poem.....Sister Marcia Allen

Tributes.....Classmates and Family

Words of Expressions.....Ministers

Solo.....Evangelist Charlene Harrison

Eulogy.....Elder John Haynes

Closing Prayer

Recessional

