

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today.
While thinking of the many things we did not get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you.
And each time you think of me, I know that you will miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving all of you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized that this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me
From His great golden throne,
He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, today will always last,
And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.
But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.
So won't you take My hand and share my life with Me!
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Active Pallbearers

Kenneth McDavid
Henry Hoffman
James Flowers

Eddie Douglas
Wesley Watts
David Williams

Honorary Pallbearers

Robert Spruell
Edgar Dearing
Guy Mathis
Nathan Wells

Bruce O'Neal
Jeroyl Benson
David Hardy
Victor Williams

Palus Clack

Internment

Eastview Cemetery
3530 Roland Avenue
San Antonio, Texas

Family Acknowledgment

For all the kindness you've shown, we thank you very much.

Repass

Rose Of Sharon Ministries International
2030 Bible Street
San Antonio, Texas

Professional Care & Services Entrusted to

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas
Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

Homegoing Celebration For



SUNRISE

October 27, 1962

SUNSET

November 11, 2022

Mr. Roger Lynn Allen

But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels
which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father. Mark 13:32

Saturday, November 19, 2022
11:00 AM

Rose of Sharon Ministries International

2030 Bible Street
San Antonio TX

Archbishop Dr. Royce B. Priestly

Roger's Journey

Roger Lynn Allen was born October 27, 1962 to Frances and Benjamin Allen in San Antonio Texas. He was the second born of three children. His other two siblings, Christy Yvonne Pines and Jackie Allen preceded him in death. His father Benjamin Allen also preceded him in death.

Roger grew up in the Denver Heights where he was well known. He made many friends and acquaintances in this journey called life. He loved being around people and making them laugh. Roger always had a story to tell.

At a young age Roger was baptized in Jesus name at True Holiness Pentecostal Church of Jesus Christ under the leadership of the late Honorable Bishop R. A. Wauls. Roger received his formal education in SAISD attending Herff Elementary, Frederick Douglas Elementary, Thomas Nelson Page Jr. High, and Phillis Wheatley High School. Basketball was his sport of choice and he obtained many trophies while playing this game.

Roger was employed with the San Antonio School District for many years in the Maintenance Department. He later resigned and started a lawn business with his son.

Roger was preceded in death by his son, Roger L. Allen Jr. Roger leaves to mourn his mother Mrs. Frances Allen; two loving children, Shamika Frazier and Damarick Allen; three grandchildren Trinity, Roger III, and Treazure (Roger Jr's children), grandchildren DymonQue, David, Daivor, DaVont and Dynisha (Shamika Frazier's children); special niece Ebony Allen, who meant the world to him; nephew, David Hardey; three great nieces, Shi-Tony Jackson, Ti' Miah Jackson and Ashley Jackson; and a special friend he cherished, Joeette Slack, as well as a host of friends and family.

Precious Memories



Order Of Service

- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| The Processional | Clergy and Family |
| Prayer | |
| Scripture Reading | |
| Old Testament | Elder Antony Jenkins |
| New Testament | |
| Solo | Danielle King |
| Reflections (Limit Two Minutes Please) | |
| Solo | Danielle King |
| Words of Comfort | Archbishop Dr. Royce B. Priestly |
| Parting View | |
| The Recessional | |