



CELEBRATION

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 2026 - 2:00 PM

PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL

6601 EAST COLFAX AVE. | DENVER, COLORADO 80220

BISHOP JERRY DEMMER, OFFICIATING

SUPT., PATRICK L. DEMMER, EULOGIST

Processional.....Tara Washington/Minister Nathaniel Black
"Order My Steps"

A Glimpse Til Glory.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors

SALUTE OF HONORS
U.S. Navy Honor Guard

Selection.....Tara Washington / Minister Nathaniel Black
"Father Can You Hear Me"

God's Holy Words.....Rev. Dr. Cheryl Williamson
Old Testament and New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Rev. Dr. Cheryl Williamson

Selection.....Tara Washington / Minister Nathaniel Black
"Take Me To The King"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES. & OBITUARY
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director

VIDEO REFLECTIVE MOMENT

FAMILY TRIBUTES
Andrew Hopkins, Sr.
Cheryl Simpson

Expressions of Love.....Two Minutes - Remarks

Selection.....K'Jae Recording
"Carry Me Over"

Eulogy.....Supt. Patrick Demmer

Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors
"I'll Always Love You"

Recessional.....Tara Washington / Minister Nathaniel Black
"The Storm Is Over Now"

HONROARY PALLBEARERS
Darian Hopkins, Ronald Hopkins, Kenny Hopkins
Andrew Hopkins, Jr. Tahir Hopkins, Sean Hopkins

REPAST
Pipkin Braswell Reception Center

AND HE SHALL REST
Private Cremation
Denver, Colorado

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT
Thank you all for acts of kindness to our family. Thank you everyone for the many expressions of kindness, support and love you have shown to us during this period of bereavement for our family. Blessing and Peace to all of you.
The Family of Charles Allen Hopkins

Pipkin Braswell Funerals and Cremation Service
6601 E. Colfax Ave Denver, CO 80220
Office Phone: 303-996-0869 | Direct Phone: 303-577-6006
"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF



"ALLEN"



Charles
ALLEN
HOPKINS

SEPTEMBER 9, 1959 - JUNE 1, 2026

CHARLES ALLEN HOPKINS

"Allen"

September 9, 1959 — June 1, 2026

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Charles Allen Hopkins — lovingly known to all as Allen — was a man of warmth, style, rhythm, and unwavering devotion to the people he called his own. Born on September 9, 1959, in Tarboro, North Carolina, to Charles E. Hopkins and Marva Lea Mays (Hopkins), Allen was the second of four children and carried with him from his earliest days a spirit that was impossible to ignore and impossible to forget.

He grew up surrounded by music, laughter, and family — a foundation that shaped every chapter of the extraordinary life he would go on to live. Allen transitioned peacefully on June 1, 2026, at Rose Medical Center. He was 66 years old.

EARLY LIFE & EDUCATION

As a boy in a house full of energy and talent, Allen discovered early on that he had a gift for both music and making an entrance. He played football with pride and held his drumsticks with even more. He was a member of the Elks Youth Department, where the beat he played was just the beginning of a life lived with rhythm and purpose.

Allen also played the saxophone in school and co-founded a band with his brother Bobby — two brothers making music and memories that the family still smiles about today. In those younger years, Allen was also known as the sharpest dresser around. His style was effortless and unmistakable, and he wore it well.

A product of Denver Public Schools, Allen completed his secondary education at Armstrong High School in Richmond, Virginia. He went on to attend community college, where he earned a degree in the healthcare field — a testament to his dedication and intellectual curiosity.

MILITARY SERVICE

Answering the call of duty, Allen proudly served in the United States Navy from 1980 to 1984, stationed in Atlanta, Georgia. His service took him across the globe, and he returned home with stories — and a passport full of memories. Among his most treasured travels were his experiences in Japan and Tijuana, places he spoke of with fondness and a sparkle in his eye for the rest of his life. Allen was honorably discharged, a distinction that reflected the integrity and commitment he brought to everything he did.

CAREER & CALLING

After his time in healthcare, Allen found his true calling in the culinary arts. He built a career as a skilled and dedicated cook, working at numerous restaurants and bringing the same care and heart to every kitchen he entered. His final and beloved position was with Coors Field, where he fed the cheering crowds of Denver with the same pride and effort he brought to everything he set his hands to.

FAITH & COMMUNITY

Allen was affiliated with Graham Memorial Community Church of God in Christ. Though life brought its share of challenges and his path was not without its struggles, Allen never lost his belief in God. His faith was personal, quiet, and unshakeable — a steady light that carried him through even the hardest seasons of his life.

He was also a proud and devoted member of the Elks Organization — Empire Lodge, serving as the Local Director of the Youth Department. In a beautiful full-circle moment, Allen led the very same youth department he had belonged to as a child — mentoring a new generation with the same guidance, encouragement, and love that had once been given to him.

THE MAN HE WAS

Allen never married, but love was never in short supply in his life. Though he had no children of his own, he poured genuine love into his nieces and nephews, showing up for them whenever life allowed — especially during the holidays and family gatherings, which he cherished most of all. Family was everything to Allen, and that truth showed in the way he lived.

The holidays were where Allen came alive. Surrounded by family and friends, he filled every room with warmth and that easy, unmistakable Allen Hopkins presence. And while those who knew him in his younger days will never forget how impeccably he dressed — always the sharpest one in any room — that gift never fully left him. When the occasion called for it, Allen could still walk in looking better than anyone and make it seem like no effort at all.

THOSE LEFT TO CHERISH HIS MEMORY

Allen is survived by those who loved him deeply and will feel his absence every day:

- His sister, Cheryl L. Simpson (Jesse) of Denver, Colorado
- His brother, Andrew A. Hopkins Sr. (Regenia) of Denver, Colorado
- Two beloved Uncles and two cherished Aunts
- A host of devoted Nieces, Nephews, and Cousins
- A wealth of other relatives and a wide circle of dear friends whose lives he touched beyond measure

He was preceded in death by his parents, Charles E. Hopkins and Marva Lea Mays (Hopkins), and his brother Robert (Bobby) E. Hopkins.

A FINAL WORD

Allen, life was not always easy for you — and yet you never let it break you. You carried your faith quietly but carried it faithfully, through every storm and every season. You showed up for the people you loved whenever you could, and when you were there, you made it count. You were the young man with the sharpest style on the block, the sailor who tasted the world, the cook who fed it with care, the Elks man who gave back to the next generation what was once given to him.

You were not perfect — none of us are — but you were real. And the people who knew you, loved you. That is a legacy that no challenge, no hardship, and no goodbye can ever take away.

Rest now, Allen. Your battles are behind you. God has you, and we will carry you with us — every holiday table, every family laugh, every time a good song comes on. Until we meet again. Rest easy.

