

*Acknowledgements*

The Family of Markus Antwon Allen would like to thank everyone for the many expressions of love, calls, texts, visits, flowers, prayers and kind words of sympathy during this difficult time. Please continue to keep the Allen and Kaiser families in your prayers.

*Active Pallbearers*

Walter Allen | Tony Reed  
Kordarius Allen | Andre Diew  
Antavious Taylor | Johnathan Hooker

*Honorary Pallbearers*

Jermain Greer | Jessie Allen  
Torey Ringo | Antione Gray  
Cedric Douglas | Johnny Burns  
Jonathan Burns

*Flower Bearers*

Friends of the Family

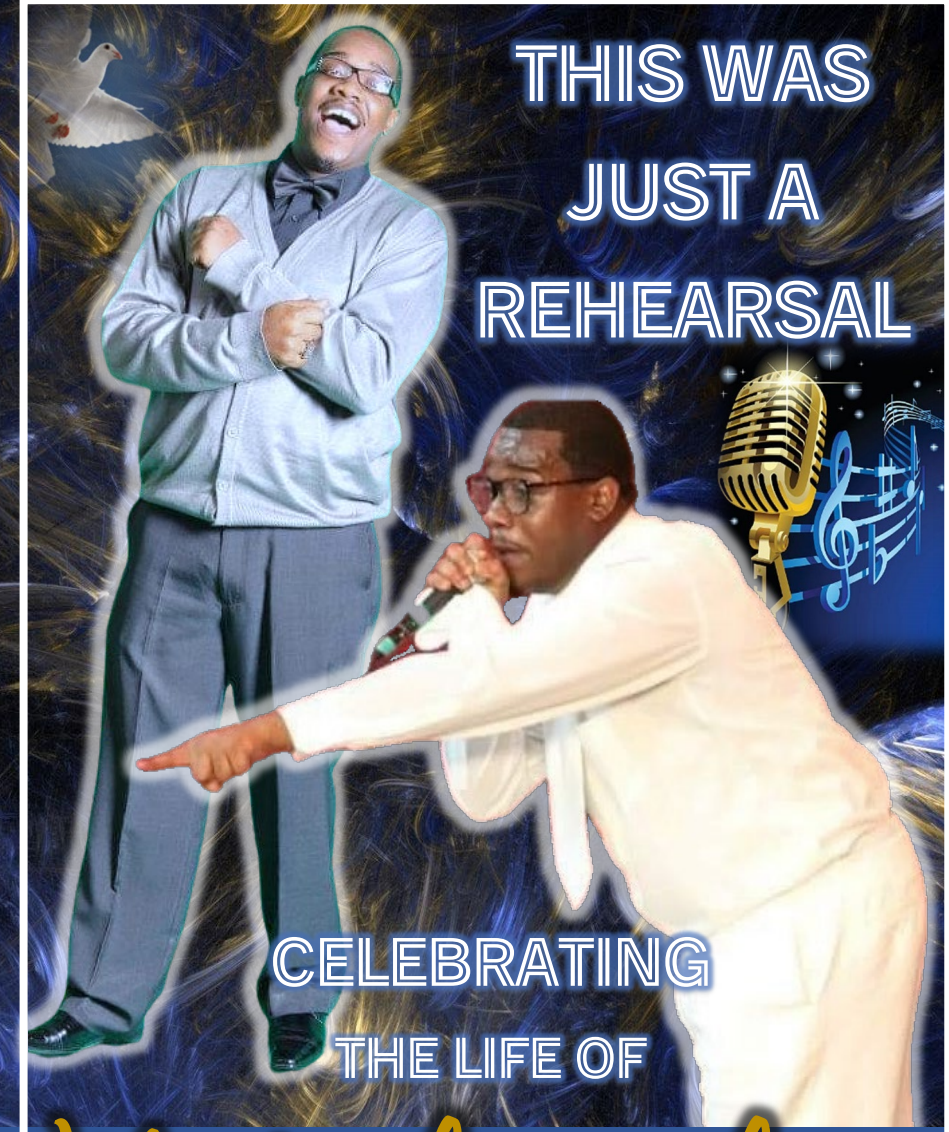
*Interment*

Memorial Gardens  
Highway 3 South  
Yazoo City, MS 39194

*Services Entrusted To.*

  
**SCOTT MEMORIAL  
FUNERAL HOME**  
*"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"*  
1401 E. Broadway Street  
Yazoo City, MS 39194  
662.746.0046

THIS WAS  
JUST A  
REHEARSAL



CELEBRATING  
THE LIFE OF

*Markus Antwon Allen*

FEBRUARY 1, 1988 ♦ JULY 26, 2022

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,  
I have kept the faith." – II Timothy 4:7*

Saturday, August 6, 2022 - 11:00 a.m.  
**L.T. Miller Community Center**  
930 Lamar Avenue ♦ Yazoo City, MS 39194

Rev. Willie E. Smith, Officiating

~ *Life's Journey* ~

# Markus Antwon Allen

*"In my Father's House are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you.  
I go to prepare a place for you" ~ John 14:2*

Markus Antwon Allen was born with the gift of singing to Marilyn Allen and Lewis Anthony Kaiser, Jr on February 1, 1988, in Hinds County, MS. At a young age, Markus confessed and accepted Jesus as his Lord and Savior at St. John M.B. Church under the leadership of the late Reverend Robert E. Toombs. Markus was a member of both the Youth Choir and Senior Choir and was blessed with a gift of singing.

He adored and wanted to follow in the footsteps of his family – The Kaiser Singers. While traveling with his family, he fell in love with Quartet and wanted to be a part of it. His dream came true when his grandmother, the late Beatrice Kaiser, along with the help of Angela Marshall formed the group, "The Voices of Christ", a young group of cousins...Markus, Micheal, Torey and Jonathan. They were granted many opportunities to praise God! After the group departed, Markus still wanted to sing in Quartet. Markus was able to be a part of the Kaiser Singers CD Recording, "Lord Help me to Bear my Cross", where this only took him to greater heights.

He became a full-time member of the Kaiser Singers and eventually one of the lead singers for the group. Markus continued singing in the choir alongside his family. His loves were God, the Church, family, singing and traveling with his group. Being a part of the Kaiser Singers was one of his greatest accomplishments. God also blessed him to be a part of a Live Recording, "Try Jesus" in 2016. The project was a blessing to them and so many across the nation. "Lord, I Thank You", "Said He Would", "Be a Perfect Day" and the ending of "Traveling Shoes" were songs that he blessed us with.

His great love for God and singing was his joy, but God also gifted him additional happiness, his two children: MarKayla and MarKel Allen...a true blessing to him! Markus' sudden death has taken all of us by surprise, but his memories, love, dedication, strength, songs, swag and everything about him will always be remembered. Gone to soon, but never forgotten.

Markus was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents: the late Mr. Walter Allen, Jr and Helen L. Allen; his paternal grandparents: the late Mr. Lewis Kaiser, Sr. and Mrs. Beatrice Kaiser; and one brother: Anthony Kaiser.

He leaves to cherish his memories; his mother: Marilyn Allen-King (Joe), father: Lewis Kaiser, Jr.; a loving step-mother: Shirley Kaiser and George Perry Bell, III; his children: MarKayla and MarKel Allen; brothers: Jessie L. Allen of Fort Worth, TX, Tony Reed (Kim) of Clinton, MS; and Andre Diew of Yazoo City, MS; sisters: Nekesha S. Allen and Tameka Kaiser, both of Yazoo City, MS; one step-sister: Roshundra Levison; aunts: Patricia Allen of Fort Worth, TX, Hattie Ringo of Jackson, MS Linda Jackson (John), Estella Ross and Annie Thomas, all of Yazoo City, MS; great aunts: Minnie Louise Allen of Yazoo City, MS and Alberta Avery of Pickens, MS; uncles: Walter Allen, III (Angel) of Jackson, MS, James Ross (Luvenia), Victor Young and Jerry Young, all of Yazoo City, MS; great uncles: Edward Allen (Shirley) of Vicksburg, MS, Robert Allen of Yazoo City, MS; a special friend and mother of his children: Juanita Berry of Ponchatoula, LA; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends.

~ *Order of Service* ~

Sis. Loretta Green, Program Guide

Processional ..... "Lord, I Thank You" ..... Clergy and Family  
Selection..... Anointed Voices of Gospel Community Choir  
Scripture Readings ..... Reverend Vedo Kyles  
Prayer of Comfort .....Rev. John Jackson  
Musical Selection..... Sis Marva McKinley  
Church Resolution.....Bro. Walter Allen, III



## Special Tributes

Kaiser Singers of Yazoo City, MS

Mr. Jerol Tyson – National Gospel Promoter

Music Selection ..... Smith Family  
Acknowledgements ..... Sis. Loretta Green



## "It's A Praise Party"

The Ray Brothers  
D'antré Jackson

Eulogy..... Rev. Willie E. Smith

~ *Scott Memorial Funeral Home in Charge* ~



## Celebration Music

Provided by Terrance Freeman and Group Musicians

Recessional.....Clergy, Family & Friends



God IS OUR Refuge  
AND Strength

~ *Tributes* ~

### To Our Son

We wish we could see you walking through the door one more time or hear you "bring the church house down" with your voice of praise! I know you can feel our tears and you don't want us to cry, but yet our hearts are broken because we can't understand why someone as young and precious to us had to die so soon. We pray for strength with this heartache that came when we lost our son, our songbird.

~ *Love Your Parents* ~

### Letter to Our Dad in Heaven

They say there is a reason, they say time will heal;  
Neither time nor reason will change the way we feel.  
Gone are the days we used to share, but in our hearts, you are always there.

The gates of memories will never close,  
We will miss you more than anybody knows...  
Love and miss you everyday till we meet again.

~ *Always and Forever – MarKayla & MarKel* ~

### To Our Brother

We little knew the day that God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.

For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

You left us with beautiful memories of your singing and crazy, but loving ways. Though, we cannot see you in physical being, we have hundreds of videos of your performances to remember you by. Our family chain is broken, and nothing will ever seem the same, but as God calls us one by one, our chains shall link again.

~ *Love Your Sisters, Brothers and Family* ~

### Tribute to My Nephew

Sometimes life is tough and downright unfair, and this is one of those times. Losing someone so dear is one of the deepest hurts a heart can feel. There is no end to grief, but it does change with time. Grief is a journey not a permanent place to stay. It's not a sign of weakness, it's not a lack of faith, it's the price we pay for love. My dearest Markus you were like a son to me. I will always remember our family times together, our talks and unending advice I have given to you. I watched you grow from a corky boy to a man who loved life, God, and his children. My heart is so heavy right now just thinking about all the good times we had together. I was always so proud each time I heard that beautiful voice sing a song. Your voice brought so much joy to so many people and that will be truly missed. Your legacy will live on my sweet nephew. "We will think about you always, we will talk about you still. You will never be forgotten. We hold you close within our hearts where you will remain. To walk and guide us through our lives until we meet again." Goodbye my little Songbird. I love you.

~ *Tee* ~

### Remembering Markus

From the moment I saw time you stole my heart, the "off and on" bond we shared over the years a bond that formed when you were just eight years of age. The "love-hate" relationship between us, the arguments we have had, but the love we had for one another could not be denied. How I will miss that sense of humor of yours, the way you could make a person feel special by complimenting them on their looks and the clothes they wear, the times you have made me laugh aloud even in the middle of services at church, for all these things, you will be missed. I knew I could sing when you would always come to practice late and we were on a new song and you would say, "Cuz, give me my tune". This always made me feel special having the Songbird asking me for a tune. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. It broke our hearts to lose you. You left us with memories of your love, your laughter and most of all, your voice. The moment comes when we must say goodbye. The beauty of your face, I will miss. The love expressed, not even death has broken. Rest on my Markus and sing with the Angels for Heaven has truly gained another angel with a beautiful cousin. ~ *Love Your Cousin Lynda Faye* ~