

## *The Last Group Chat*

Who is going to start the morning group text now. You hurt us badly with this one Cher. The last voicemail we have from you is you saying how one of us must have stepped in some "shit" because we all got hit with a calamity in the same week. You told us we had to start praying more and stop talking about people. LOL. We get the praying more part, because we have all been praying so hard and together daily. You left us broken but we know you were tired, and your heart just couldn't take any more pain or stress. We thank you for loving us so hard and keeping us together no matter what. You stressed to us all the time how important it was to keep our children together and tight like family. We get it because that is what you did for us. Our group chat will never be the same, but we will forever hold onto it. Thank you for the hard lessons and tough love. Thank you for sticking by us always. We love you loser sister and loser aunt.

Always: Toinette, Janelle, Hank, and Jalil.

## *In Appreciation*

The family sincerely appreciates the many kind deeds, visits, flowers, prayers, cards, gifts, and other comforting expressions shown to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless and keep each of you.



Professional Services Entrusted To:  
**G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL INC.**  
2530 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132  
215-227-0100 Office | 215-225-1256 Fax  
www.gchoicefc.com | Britni' Choice - Cartwright, Supervisor



## *Pallbearers*

Darnell Booth  
Raheem Allen  
Terrance Frazier  
Terrell Frazier  
Shawn Thomas  
James Porter

## *Flower Bearers*

Family and Friends

## *Interment*

Greenmount Cemetery  
4301 N. Front Street  
Philadelphia, PA 19140

## *Repast*

2800 Block of Woodstock Street  
Philadelphia, PA

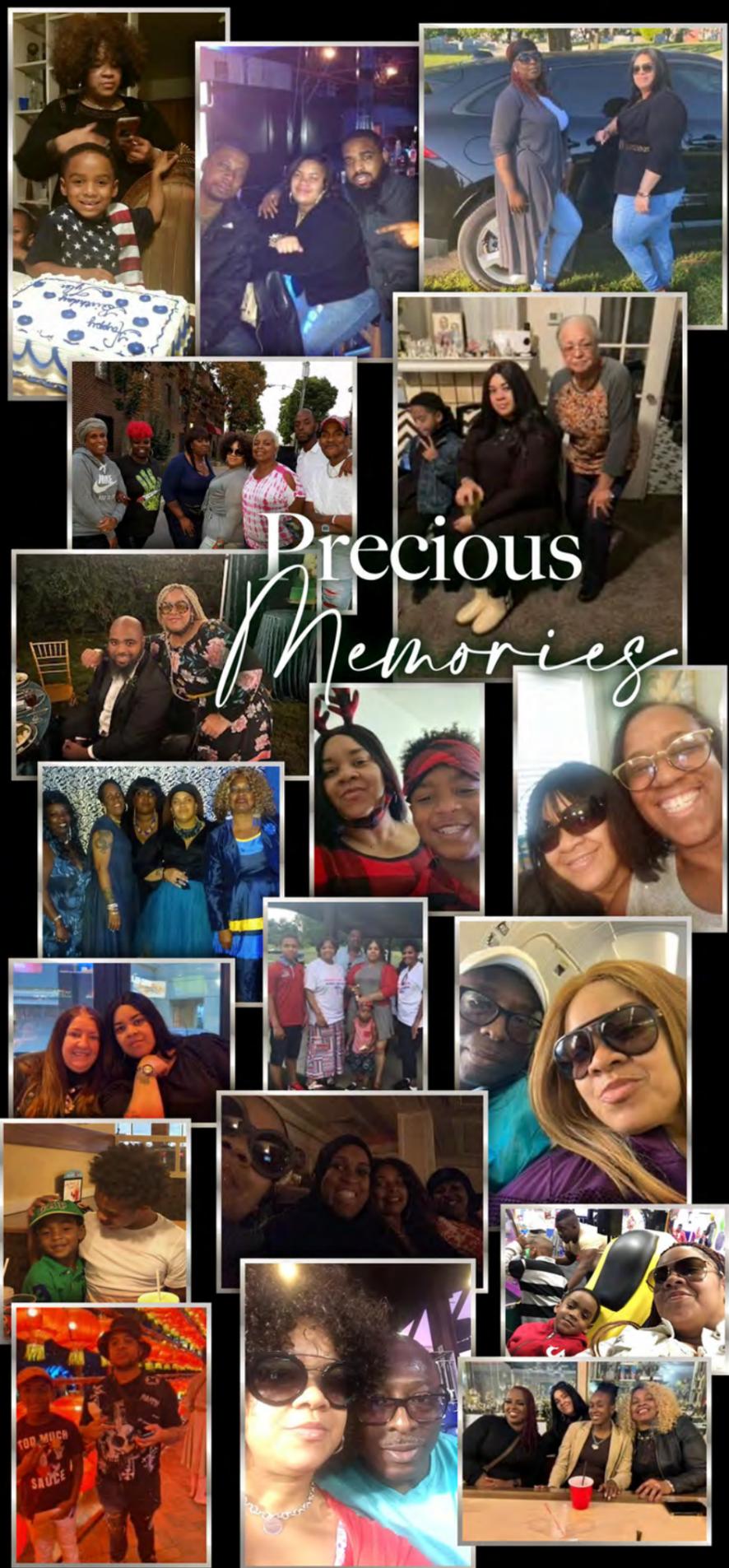


*Celebration*  
OF LIFE FOR  
**Cher**  
**ALLEN**  
March 30, 1975 May 24, 2024  
*Service of Love*  
**SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 2024**  
VIEWING: 9:00AM | SERVICE: 10:00AM  
*G. Choice Funeral Chapel*  
2530 N BROAD ST, PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



Forever  
*in our hearts*



# Order *of Service*

Processional  
Clergy and Family

Opening Prayer  
Reverend Dr. Valerie Andrews

Selection  
Jasmine Andrews

Scripture  
Reverend Dr. Valerie Andrews

Acknowledgments/ Card Reading  
Darnell Booth

Remarks  
Family and Friends  
2 minute limit

Selection  
Jane Williams

Obituary Reading  
Nasseem Wright and Jasir Wright-Thomas

Eulogy  
Reverend Dr. Valerie Andrews

Benediction

Recessional

# Precious TRIBUTES

## *To My Daughter*

Dear Cher,

I am so grateful for the 49 years that I was able to spend with you and love you. You were one of my toughest children to deal with from childhood to adulthood. Through that toughness, you were the one who I knew would protect me with everything in you. I appreciate you always taking time to spend with me even if it was just sitting in the house watching TV, laughing, or listening to you yell at the kids about something. No matter what it was, you made sure that you took the time to spend with me and I will always hold onto our memories. I love you more than you probably ever knew. Give your dad a big hug for me. Love you always, Mom.

## *To Our Aunt*

Dear Aunt Cher,

We want you to know that we loved you so much and life won't be the same without you. You were hard on us, but we appreciate you so much. Muddahs has your bracelets and said she will wear them everywhere she goes. It hurts us that one minute you were here with us and the next you were gone. Muddahs was hoping that you would be at her move up to the 9th grade. Sky was hoping you would be at 12th grade graduation and Mayah was just looking for y'all next coloring date. Janae said she will miss y'all secret talks and all the guidance that you gave her as she was growing up. We all love you so much and will miss you. We got Tyler and will make sure he is good. We know that God doesn't make any mistakes. Get your rest now Aunt. We love you.

Janae, Sky, Muddahs, and Mayah.

## *To My Sister*

Through our good times and our bad times, I want to thank you for the time that we shared together and was able to make meaningful. I tried my best to save you, but Allah knew best. I loved you so much and I knew that you loved me. We have a lot of memories of laughs that I will forever hold onto. I will look after my nephews to the best I can. I pray when my time comes, you are one of the first I see. I love you.

Dave

## *My Cousin, Sister, Best Friend*

I never thought I would be sitting here writing this. There are no words to express the way I feel. We did everything together and even when I wasn't around, we found a way. I am going to miss our bond and of course our secrets. You were the lightning to my storms. I am going to miss the phone calls where you tell me no matter what, I love you and you will always be here for me but come get your cousins before I kick their butt. I love you so much and will always hold you in my heart.

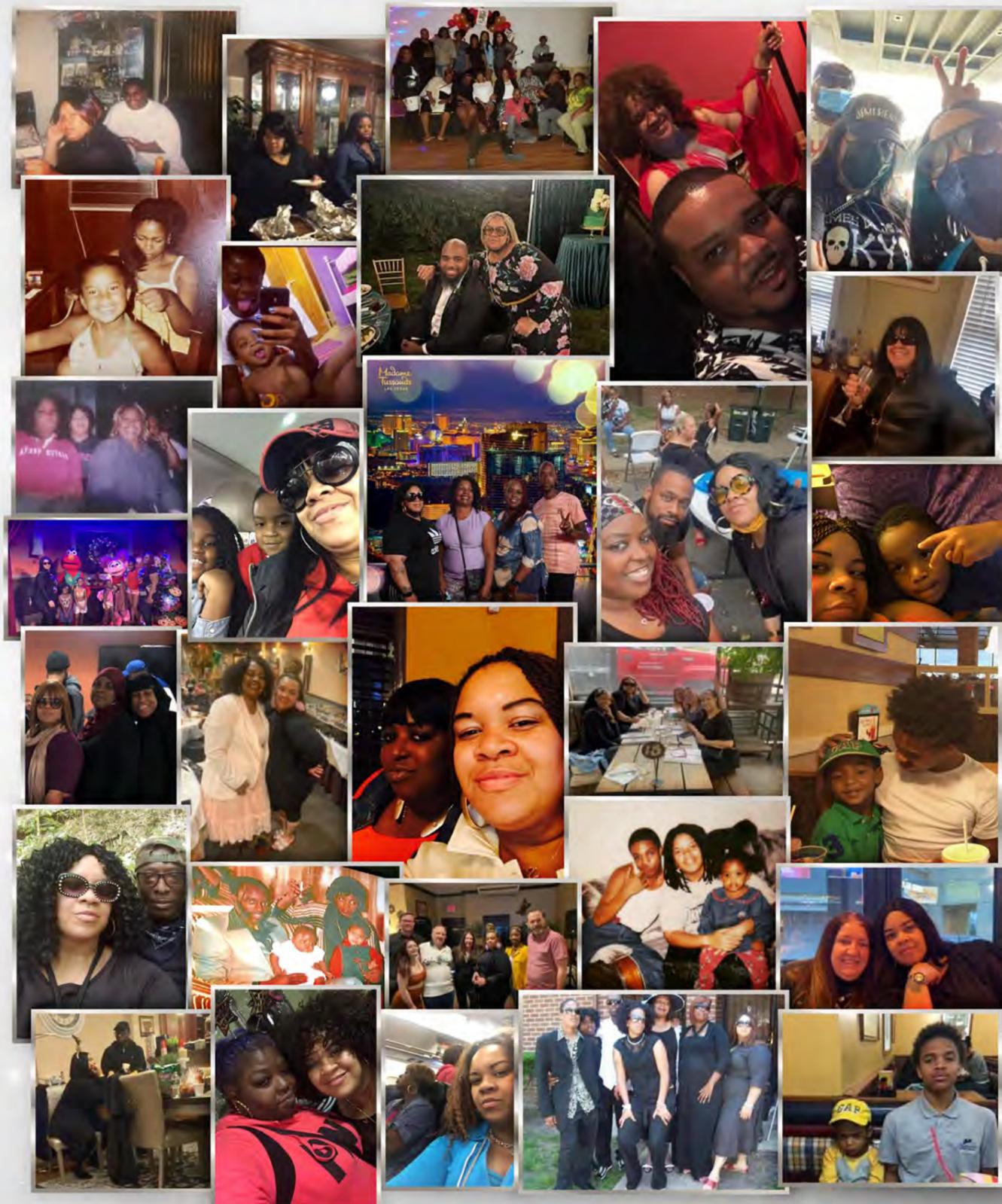
Bora

## *Hey Sister*

Mook you will truly be missed. I'm going to miss how you would bang on my door and say "sis I came over here to do my normal shopping. My nephew Tyler needed his sodas, or you would just invite yourself on me and my husband's movie or dinner dates. Most of all, I am going to miss how you used to collect everyone's change after you or they brought something from the store. You would always say "y'all don't need this. Don't let me forget about the blackmail. Every time I was doing something I wasn't supposed to be doing, you saw it. You would say sis when you get paid run me my money or I'm telling. The only person who could get away with bullying me was you because I know it was out of love.

I love you. Your Big Sister, Denia.

# Our MEMORIES





# My STORY

Cher Yolanda Allen, that is the name that my mother gave me when I was born. Haha, most of y'all never knew that I even had a middle name, let alone that it was Yolanda. I learned to love it because as you all know, one of my best friends who turned into my sister growing up shared that name and we bonded from that. Another name some of y'all ain't know was "Cher Mook". Yup, that is what my dad used to call me and although I couldn't stand it, it grew on me. There is only one person aside from my dad that used that name, and she called me Mook until I left this earth. That was my sister, Charlene.

I was born at Einstein Medical Center on March 30, 1975. My mother is Diane Allen, but she is Wright now because she married my amazing dad, Henry Wright who from the moment he met my mom made sure that I was well taken care of and never missed a beat of being a father to me and my siblings, biologically or otherwise. I had another dad, Wendell. I mean he was never really my dad, so y'all never heard me talk about him much. I'll mention him here because this is my story.

I am the 4th of my mother and father's children but I was "The Boss" of the family. Before me was Charlene, David, and Toinette. After me was Janelle and Henry Jr., but he will always be "Babyman" to me. Of course, there are my other sisters Myra and Trinette. See our family was blended so with us there was no "step" anything. We are all siblings, and we all had the same parents. Later in life I met my sister from Wendell and her name is Peaches. Although we met later in life, we grew to love each other and have a good bond. Then there is my nephew Jalil who was always more like a brother since we were raised, we'll "we" raised him in the same house I grew up in. That is my sibling tree.

I started out going to school in North Philadelphia at T.M. Peirce Elementary School. Then my parents got bougee on us and sent me to Solis-Cohen Elementary School. From there I went to Wilson Middle School and then Northeast High School. I started out being mad about having to catch the school bus dragging my little sister with me to the bus stop every day. So much so that my mom used to get reports about my bossiness on the bus all the time. Eventually, I learned to love it because the diversity that I got from attending school outside of my neighborhood with kids that looked different than me shaped me to be opened to all cultures at a young age. I made a lot of amazing friends through those years.

Growing up young, I learned how to make money. I used to buy a bunch of snacks from the store with my lunch money and then go to school and sell them. From that point, I always knew I was going to be a hard worker. In my young teenage years, I used to babysit everyone's kids for money and save all my money up. As I got older, I started working for the PA. Liquor Control Board (PLCB) at the age of 19 as a seasonal worker. Since I was still living with my parents, I used to save my money up because I didn't have kids or bills. Once the family got wind that I had money, I started letting people borrow money and would charge them interest when they paid me back. LOL. Eventually, I started to work more than seasonal because I had to take care of my boys, Tyron and Tyler. I never left PLCB permanently, but eventually became a fulltime employee and then Assistant Manager. I also worked in retail at Lane Bryant for several years. To my PLCB and Lane Bryant work family. I love y'all. Y'all really made my job easier and lots of fun. Some of us have grown to be close friends and that meant a lot to me.

Some of my favorite memories that I am taking with me start with reminding my mom that "you still owe me a waterbed". Buy it for Tyler if they ever come back in style. LOL. I love you Mom so much and am going to miss our talks and all the time that we spent together. You gave me 49yrs of support and unconditional love. Even though I was hard to deal with at times, I know that you know it was always coming from a good place.

I am sorry that I would make you feel like I didn't appreciate you at times. My siblings will tell you that I always expressed how much you were there for me and my boys. Everyone knew that I would protect you with my life if I needed to. Thank you for showing me how to be an independent woman and to always have my own no matter what man was around. Don't be sad, I am ok. It was my time.

Tyron and Tyler both surprised me because I used to think I didn't want to have children. It wasn't until they made me a mom that I realized what truly being overprotective was. Oh, and what being broke was too. I gave those boys the best of everything. They gave me a hard time sometimes, but I knew that my boys would grow up sticking with family and knowing what genuine love is because I taught them that. Now some of it might have been tough, but it was always love. I used to be sad about having to give tough love but when you're a woman raising boys on your own, it's not always easy. I had my dad to help with Tyron for a while, but once God called him home, Tyron got rough. But my village helped me keep him as straight as we could. I loved y'all until my last breath and don't ever forget that.

My loser nieces and nephews LOL. Aunty knows that she was hard on y'all like y'all were my own children. Some of y'all probably wanted to take me in the street and whoop my butt, well at least try because y'all know that wasn't happening. Anyway, I know it wasn't always easy with me, but we all had way more good times than me complaining about y'all running in and out or keeping my mom house junkie. I had my favorites, but I don't want to hurt anyone's feelings. Just know that I loved all y'all the same. Don't be out here getting on my sibling's nerves giving them a hard way to go. Continue to raise y'all kids right and that is for my grown nieces and nephews. My younger ones, finish school and get yourselves some good jobs. Buy big houses and get out of the hood. If I didn't tell y'all enough, I am proud of all y'all for being good kids and not getting in trouble or caught up in the streets. I love all y'all so much.

Of course, I have memories with my siblings growing up and I will share a few. I was the boss of them, PERIOD. I don't care who was older or younger, I was the boss. I always thought that it was my job to protect my siblings so nobody could mess with them. Crazy thing is, I would always give them H.E double hockey sticks. Me and Janelle used to fight physically so much growing up, but I was not letting anyone else fight her. I had to make Babyman soft behind tough because my mom used baby him so much. Why do y'all think his name is Babyman. Me and Toinette used to get mad at each other and still be texting/calling each other a day later like nothing ever happened. See she was my big little sister and since she was always fly, I knew I was gone grow up and be fly just like her. She was fly even with her Muslim garments on. LOL. David used to be fly too, but he was corny fly. LOL. He still thinks he fly but that's my brother and would do anything for me, so nobody better not try him. I know you did your best that day Dave, don't be hard on yourself. It was my time. Charlene and I used to have secret talks about everything. When I was little, I would fight anybody that talked trash about my sister. As we got older, she always made sure she would say "Mook" I love you baby sis. Know that I love you too sis and I appreciate our bond. All my siblings were my rocks and I know y'all held me down during my latest tough times. I love y'all.

Don't think I forgot about my cousins. I grew up with some of my first and second cousins like they were my siblings. We had bonds that could never be broken. Y'all remember how we used to run through the complex of Fishers Crossing back in the day or when Grandmom used to take us down AC and leave us on the boardwalk by ourselves while she was in that casino. LOL. Probably why me and Todd got it so bad. Man, my cousins were the best growing up and the best while I was grown. That is why I didn't have a lot of friends because my cousins were my friends.

I could go on and on about my memories but y'all would be reading forever. Just know that every one of y'all reading this has impacted my life in a good way or I impacted yours. Otherwise, you would not be reading this or here to say goodbye to me. I love all y'all. Don't be so sad. I wasn't a religious person, but I know I was tired, and God did not make a mistake by giving me this peace. These last two years of my life have been hard. I lost my love that my family called Mr. Matt and he meant so much to me. I had a lot I was dealing with and losing him was never easy. I tried to live life like I was ok, but I was not ok. No matter that story, I know that I was supported by my family and friends and y'all would have done anything to save me. No one was able to save me from what God willed my end to be.

Lovingly Submitted,

*The* FAMILY