

Ballbearers

James Conely III
Darius Lindsay
Nasir Washington

Tristan Maxey
Dontez Hoffman

Nick Hanna
DJ Hanna
Jonathan Burkett

Honorary Ballbearers

Coach Rich
Matthew Ochalla
Amare Aloysius Hoffman

Malon Taylor
Jacob Cole Smith
Peyton Willie Scott

Paris Walton Jr.
Tyce Tommy Washington
Nathan Joseph Walterbach

Roosevelt High School Boys' Basketball Team & Coaches

Roosevelt High School IJAG Classes

Pure Prep AAU Basketball Team



Acknowledgement

The family of Vincent Hanna would like to express their heartfelt gratitude for the many acts of kindness, prayers, cards, flowers, calls, visits, and expressions of sympathy shown during this difficult time. Your love and support have brought comfort and strength, and we are sincerely thankful for your thoughtfulness. God Bless.



IN LOVING MEMORY



Vincent Hanna

O B I T U A R Y

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



Reflections of Love

Dad, you’ve done the best you could to make me and Malaysia great.
Until we meet again, I love you!

Pookie Wooks (Braeylnn)

A Tribute to Our Beloved Son, Vincent Darnell Hanna

Today, our hearts are filled with both sorrow and gratitude. We are sorrowful because Vincent had to leave us far too soon at the age of 37. His passing was so unexpected, and there are moments when the pain feels overwhelming. There are no words that can fully describe the emptiness we feel or the depth of our loss. Yet even in our grief, our hearts overflow with gratitude to God for blessing us with Vincent. For 37 wonderful years, God blessed us with one of the greatest gifts we could have ever received, a beautiful son. A son whose life was the epitome of love, compassion, faithfulness, loyalty, and kindness. Vincent was not only our son; he was our joy, our pride, and one of God’s greatest blessings upon our family. Vincent loved deeply and genuinely. He was compassionate toward others, always willing to lend a helping hand, offer encouragement, or simply be present when someone needed him. He cared about people. He saw value in others and worked tirelessly to help young people become the very best version of themselves, regardless of their circumstances. His life was not measured by what he accumulated, but by the lives he touched. As your parents, there is nothing more we could have asked God for. Vincent honored his family, loved his fiancée Amina Cannie, cherished his daughters, Braelyn and Malaysia, and remained faithful to God. He lived with integrity. He worked hard. He treated people with dignity and respect. He did so many of the things that every parent hopes and prays their child will do. God not only blessed us with Vincent but blessed us with two beautiful granddaughters who will forever carry a part of their father’s spirit, smile, strength, and love. For that precious gift, we will forever be eternally thankful to God. When we think about Vincent, we think about laughter, memories, conversations, family gatherings, basketball games, shared experiences, and countless moments that are now treasured gifts in our hearts. We thank God for every hug, every smile, every lesson, every accomplishment, every sacrifice, and every memory. Yes, Vincent made us better. He made us better parents. He made us better people. He challenged all of us to love more deeply, serve more faithfully, and appreciate life more fully. His life reminds us that greatness is not always found in fame or fortune, but in the simple and powerful way a person loves God, loves people, and loves family. Though his earthly journey ended sooner than we ever imagined, his legacy continues. It will live on in his family, his friends, his students, his players, his colleagues, his daughters, his fiancée, and every person whose life was touched by his kindness and compassion. So, even during this difficult season of our lives, we are still God thankful. We thank God for Vincent. We thank God for his life. We thank God for his legacy. We thank God for the countless memories that can never be taken away. And while tears may fill our eyes today, joy fills our hearts because we know how incredibly blessed we were. For 37 years, God allowed us to love and be loved by this remarkable young man. Vincent, you will always be our son. You will always be loved. You will always be remembered. And you will always hold a special place in our hearts. Until we meet again, we thank God for the special gift of Vincent Darnell Hanna.

With love that will never fade,
Your Proud Parents
Mom and Dad

Celebrating The Life Of
Vincent Darnell Hanna

Officiating
Rev. Robert Johnson, Associate Pastor, Union Baptist Church
Organist Rev. James Conley
Pianist Sister Andrea Sanders
Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Psalm 112:5-7, 9
New Testament: I Corinthians 15:54-58

Prayer

Musical Selection:

Family & Friends Reflections

Praise Dance

Ministerial Tributes (2:00 Mins Please)

Acknowledgments/Resolutions/Obituary

Musical Selection:

Eulogy:

Final Reflections

Recessional

Interment

Union Baptist Mass Choir

Minister, Denise Parker
Trustee John Artis

Rev. Ike Brown
Pastor, Our Savior’s BC

Tell God Thank You
Kristan Burkett (Lead) Union Baptist Mass Choir

Braelynn Noelle Hanna (Daughter)
Amina Cannie (Fiancee)
James Conley III (Best Friend/Brother)
Tristan Maxey (Best Friend/Brother)
Michael Artis (Cousin/Uncle)
Rodney Gaddy (Uncle)
Deverick Hanna (Cousin/Brother)
Reggie Martin (Cousin/Brother)

Ziara Burkett (Cousin/Niece)

Rev. Dr. Lee Zachary Maxey
Pastor First BC North Chicago, Illinois

Dr. Wanda Everage

Jesus Promise
Union Baptist Mass Choir

Rev. Dr. Jordan Rabon Pastor
King of Kings Baptist Church, Des Moines, IA

Pastor Brian Brown

Glendale Cemetery



My nephew was a very intelligent, smart, very well mannered, respectful loving young man. A loving, amazing and dedicated father, son, and fiancé. A nephew, cousin to many, a great friend, mentor and dedicated basketball coach but most of all Vincent was a Child of God. He truly loved his girls and family. May your light and spirit shine on everyone you loved and loved you. We will miss you Vincent. Much love! – Aunt Janet

Vincent, I will never forget our connection. When they brought you home, you found safety in Aunt Nae Nae’s arms. You had a solid foundation; we have so many great memories. I told your mom two days before your passing that your life went big in 2026 (getting married, new job, new coaching opportunity). The last thing we are witnessing is how your gift is still changing the world. I will miss you! – Aunt Nae Nae

“I will always love you, Cousin Vincent Hanna. ❤️ My heart is completely broken, and my life will never be the same. You were the best of EVERYthing— loving, caring, super smart & educated, funny, always positive, an excellent athlete, an AMAZING dad to your two girls, great son, a wonderful mentor, coach, and teacher, and soon-to-be husband this summer; I was ECSTATIC to be there to celebrate your union soon. I absolutely cannot believe this sudden passing. I know you were looking forward to this next chapter of life and didn’t expect this either.

We had the BEST times growing up even though we were in different states and only saw each other a couple times per year. Spring Breaks were the best!! I could not wait to see you every year, and I had our cousins’ itinerary ready! You were my cousin but more like a brother to me. We were always close, and literally nothing ever came between us. We had JUST TALKED on the phone the week before

I will NEVER forget the phone call Saturday learning that you’re no longer here. Being on the couch and falling to the floor... it will never ever escape me (especially that my precious Goddaughter called me the minute before the call, and she didn’t yet know about her incredible daddy being gone). I will ALWAYS love you & cherish our abundant memories. Will always honor your legacy. You were just so much of a genuine, GREAT human. SO many lives have been touched by your kindness, presence, and leadership. It’s painful that we no longer get to experience you- just the memories. Thank you for always loving me hard, cheering me on, and supporting me.

My heart is shattered for Amina, my precious two girls, and my Aunt Sharon and Uncle Butch who raised you so very well. Praying for them continuously Hannas forever. I’ll never stop thinking about you, Vincent. Absolutely forever in my heart, cousin/ bro ❤️❤️❤️” – Best, Morgan Hanna

“My Person”

Vincent, the day you were brought home, your mom asked me to make a “Welcome Home” banner to welcome you home. I was so excited for them. Then they put you in my arms, and you looked up at me and smiled; I was hooked. I whispered to you “I’m going to love you forever, and I did.

I cared for you as my own and watched you grow into the confident and caring man that defined you. You made me laugh every day, but sometimes I had to leave the room and laugh before I came back and say, “Vincent, we don’t say things like that.” You could be defiant at times, but you learned early how to compromise. Especially with your mom and me. And you realized early on that what I said to correct you was going to be the same speech you would hear from your mom.

There was never a day in your life that I wasn’t proud of you. Especially, how you loved and treated your girls and little sister “Christina”. You were the ultimate “Girl Dad”. I can’t write this tribute without including the love I witnessed between you and Amina was priceless. I will cherish the memories we had together. – All my love, Auntie Cheryle

Vincent, there are no goodbyes for us. We know where you are and will always be, in our hearts. Remembering all the good and funny times shared.

Did you know that you were a gift of love to us, that can’t be taken away? From the very first to the end you did those things that made us so happy. You were given many talents and used them very well. You had to leave us far too soon. The buzzer rang and you were called up. Yes, we know where you are. Safe in “His” arms until we meet again someday. – Auntie Alice Faye/The Johnson Family







Lock In

Some days I still reach for my phone waiting for that familiar text .

“Hey baaabe...”

Just like that.

Not because you needed something, not because there was a problem to solve,
just because you wanted me to know I was on your mind.

You called me your pudding pop, and Lord knows I used to roll my eyes, but I'd give
anything to hear it one more time.

To hear you laugh. To hear you coach. To hear you tell one more player, “Lock in.”

Funny how those two words mean something different now.

Because every morning, when my heart wants to stay in yesterday, I hear you.

“Lock in.”

When grief hits me out of nowhere in the grocery store, in the driveway, or when I see a
dad with his daughters,
I hear you. “Lock in.”

When I don't know how I'm supposed to do life without the man
who showed me what real love feels like,

I hear you. “Lock in.”

And babe, I'm trying.

I'm trying to lock in for Brae. For Malaysia. For Nasir.

For your parents. For all the kids you coached. For all the lives you touched.

But mostly, I'm trying to lock in because you believed in me.

You always saw something bigger.

You built young men. You built confidence. You built community.

You were teaching people they were One of 1 long before they ever believed it themselves.

That's why this doesn't feel real.

Because people like you aren't supposed to leave this early.

You were supposed to be standing next to me on July 18th.

I was supposed to become Mrs. Hanna.

We were supposed to argue over paint colors, spoil the girls, grow old, and tell the
same stories for the hundredth time.

We were supposed to have more time.

But love like ours doesn't end because a heartbeat does.

You are still here.

In every player who hears your voice before taking a shot.

In every coach who teaches because of you.

In every young person who stands a little taller because you believed in them.

In every tattoo, every tribute, every memory, every tear.

And in every moment, I look down at my wrist and smile through the pain.

So if heaven has basketball courts, I know you're coaching.

I know you're telling somebody to lock in.

I know you're making people laugh.

And every now and then, I imagine you looking down at me, shaking your head because

I'm crying again, and saying,

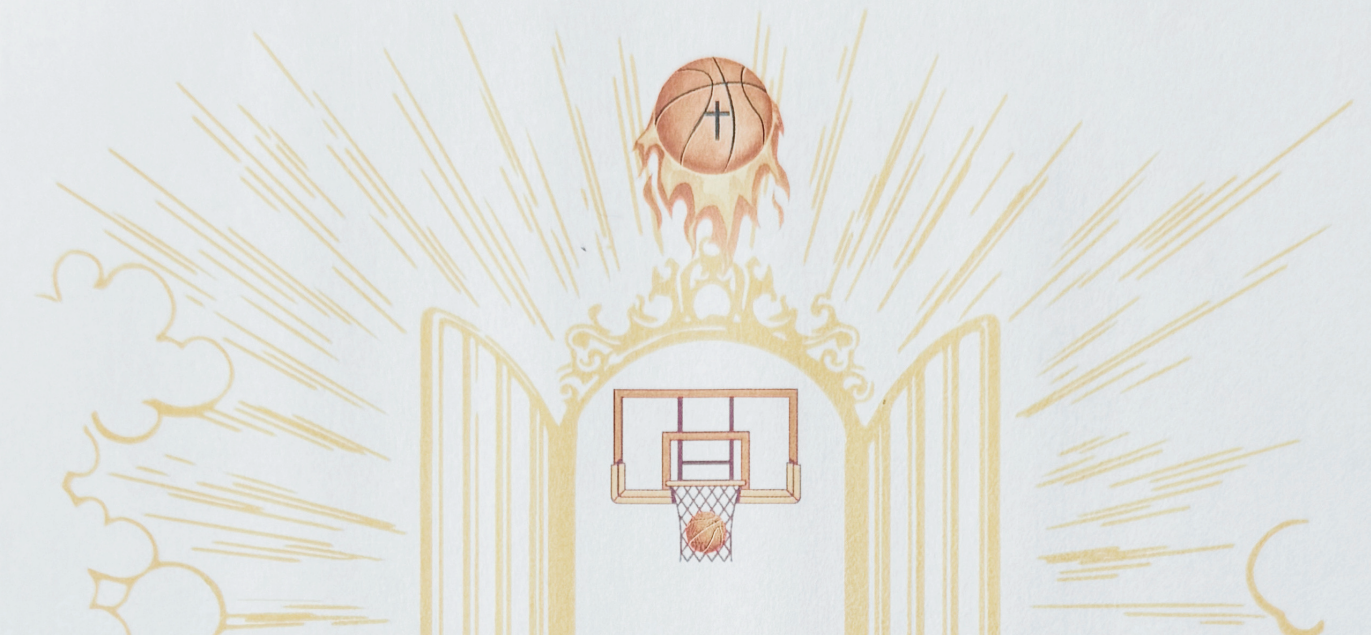
“Hey baaabe...”

“You got this.”

And maybe for now, that's enough.

Until the day I hear your voice again.

Love always,
Your Pudding Pop (Amina)



**My Nephew Vin Vin, entered Heavens Arena
on Saturday, May 30, 2026 Shooting a 3 pointer
(behind the arch)**

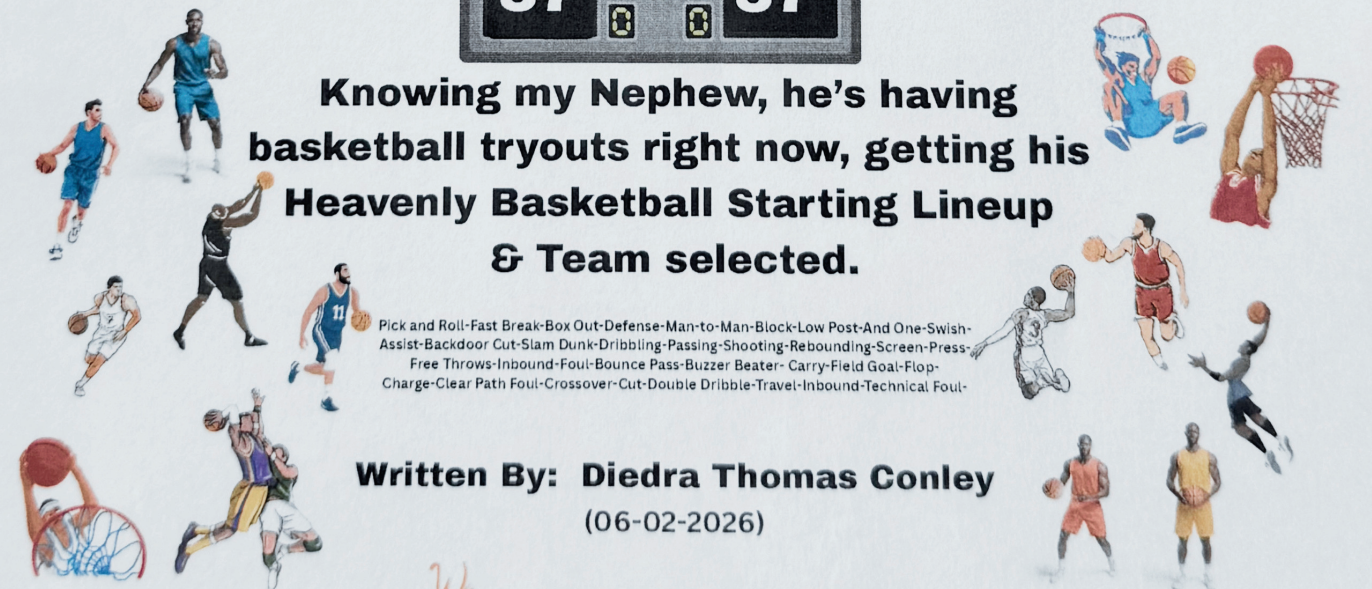
**ONE FOR THE FATHER, ONE FOR THE SON,
ONE FOR THE HOLY GHOST, ALL IN ONE.**

**Head Coach JESUS
had called a time out. His Angel Referee
had blown the whistle.**

The Score Board Reads:



**Knowing my Nephew, he's having
basketball tryouts right now, getting his
Heavenly Basketball Starting Lineup
& Team selected.**



Pick and Roll-Fast Break-Box Out-Defense-Man-to-Man-Block-Low Post-And One-Swish-
Assist-Backdoor Cut-Slam Dunk-Dribbling-Passing-Shooting-Rebounding-Screen-Press-
Free Throws-Inbound-Foul-Bounce Pass-Buzzer Beater- Carry-Field Goal-Flop-
Charge-Clear Path Foul-Crossover-Cut-Double Dribble-Travel-Inbound-Technical Foul-

**Written By: Diedra Thomas Conley
(06-02-2026)**

*We
Love You*

Aunt DD & Uncle Conley

Obituary

It is with profound sorrow yet deep reverence that we announce the passing of Vincent Darnell Hanna, aged 37, of West Des Moines, Iowa, who entered into eternal rest on Saturday, May 30, 2026, in Eau Claire, Wisconsin. Vincent’s life was a testament to love, commitment, creativity, and the power of service, leaving an indelible mark on all who knew him.

Born on February 20, 1989, in Des Moines, Iowa. Alex and Sharon (Gaddy) Hanna welcomed Vincent into their lives with full hearts when they adopted him in May 1989, a moment that forever enriched their family. Vincent was nurtured in a community that witnessed his blossoming into a remarkable individual. He attended Fairmeadows Elementary, Merrill Middle School, and Roosevelt High School, where his talents on the football field and basketball court shone brightly. A proud member of Roosevelt’s graduating class of 2007, he furthered his education at the University of Northern Iowa, earning a bachelor’s degree in psychology.

Vincent’s passion for nurturing potential found its fullest expression in his work. Returning to West Des Moines, he devoted himself to supporting children and adults with disabilities as a special education associate for the Des Moines Public School System. He also worked as an IJAG Career Education Specialist at McCombs Middle School and Roosevelt High School for over 6 years. For over eleven years, he shaped young athletes as a basketball coach at Roosevelt High School, inspiring countless youths with his insight and encouragement. He recently joined Community Care of Iowa as a Host Home Clinical Coordinator.

Beyond the classroom, the basketball court, and the community, Vincent was also a gifted, creative musical artist. Through music, he expressed another side of his heart and vision under the stage name Vince Da Prince. His artistry reflected his depth, confidence, introspection, and individuality, with music available on Apple Music, including his albums Social Introvert and Royal Highness. He released his first CD in 2014 titled Fresh, Young, & Educated. Music was yet another way Vincent shared his voice, his story, and his gift with the world.

An innovator and visionary, Vincent founded One of 1 Hoops and One of 1 Coaches Lab, platforms dedicated to developing athletes and empowering coaches through intentional skill development, discipline, leadership, and mentorship. Believing wholeheartedly in the unique gift within every athlete—each “one of one”—he invested deeply in their growth, both on and off the court. His influence rippled beyond athletics, fostering confidence, resilience, and self-belief in those fortunate to cross his path.

Vincent’s devotion transcended his professional life; he cherished being a father above all else. His daughters, Braelynn and Malaysia, were the light of his life, motivating him to provide, guide, and build a future rich with promises. He also embraced a growing blended family with love, care, and intention, including his soon-to-be stepson, Nasir Washington. He shared a loving partnership with his fiancée, Amina Cannie, as they prepared to embark on their shared journey together. Vincent was also warmly embraced by Amina's mother, Loretta Cannie, who held a meaningful place in their family circle. As a cherished member of Union Baptist Church in Des Moines and a proud coach for the Pure Prep Basketball Team AAU program, Vincent’s faith and community ties were pillars of his existence. Vincent was baptized at an early age under the leadership of his Papa Rev. Henry I. Thomas. He was a drummer, a part of the youth department, and currently one of the managers of the church’s sound system. He also served as the Vice President for the Central District Association Youth Department.

He leaves behind his loving parents, Alex and Sharon (Gaddy) Hanna of West Des Moines; daughters Braelynn and Malaysia; soon-to-be stepson Nasir Washington; fiancée Amina Cannie; future mother-in-law Loretta Cannie; dear friends/brothers James (Sabrina) Conley III, Tristan Maxey, Roman Burkett, Nick Hanna, Daylon Hanna, Darius Lindsey,

Dontez Hoffman, Jonathan Burkett and sisters Morgan Hanna, Kristen Burkett; aunts Alice (Joseph) Johnson and Janet Hanna of Memphis, TN; Diedra (James) Conley, Renee Burkett, Cheryele (Marvin) Alexander, Papa Rev. Henry I. Thomas, grandma LaVerene Hilliard; uncles Rodney (LaTonya) Gaddy of Hammond, IN, and Leroy Hanna of Memphis, TN; his God brothers Elijah Young and Roland Kemp; Goddaughters Kae'Brianne Rollen and Leare'A Webster; along with many treasured family members and friends.

Vincent was preceded in death by his grandparents, Mozella and Alex Hanna; Annie Ruth and Rogers Gaddy; Evelyn C. Thomas; his aunts, Reverend Sandra Burns-Hanna and Margie Gaddy; and a host of other beloved relatives. Memorial contributions in Vincent Hanna’s name may be made to the Vincent Hanna Memorial Fund at MidWestOne, a division of Nicolet National Bank.

Hendersons Funeral & Cremation Care has been honored to serve Vincent and his family during this time.

Vincent Darnell Hanna leaves behind a legacy defined by faith, passion, creativity, dedication, and an unwavering belief in the potential of others. Though his time among us was far too brief, the lives he touched, the music he created, the athletes he mentored, and the values he championed will endure, inspiring all to pursue the best version of themselves.

