

In Loving Memory
— of our —
Wonderful Sister



Of all the special gifts in life however great or small, to have you as our Sister was the greatest gift of all. May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear "We love and miss you Sister and wish that you were here" Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget. No more tomorrows we can share but yesterdays are always there. A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory every near in our hearts forever.

From Your Siblings,

Shirley, David, Donell, Donald, and Ronald

A Tribute
— to my —
Mother



*Your strength still holds me when I fall,
 Your courage lifts my soul,
 You faced each storm with steadfast grace,
 And love that made me whole.
 So beautiful, inside and out,
 A heart both fierce and kind,
 No distance, time, nor fate itself
 Can leave you far behind.
 You were my rock, my guiding star,
 My shelter, safe and true,
 The world felt right when you were near,
 And darker without you.
 But love like yours does not depart,
 It lingers, warm and bright,
 A mother's love, so strong, so deep,
 Still holds me through the night.
 So, though I miss you every day,
 Your spirit walks with me,
 In every step, in every breath,
 In love that sets me free.*

From Your Daughter,
Kecia



Celebration of Life

Thursday, March 20, 2025 | 11:00 A.M.
 PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
 6601 East Colfax Avenue | Denver, Colorado 80220
 Dr. Tony B. Henderson, Officiating
 Rev. Alexander Pearson, Eulogist

PROCESSIONAL..... Tara Washington Everette / Andre Hazard
"I'll Fly Away"

SELECTION..... Tara Washington Everette / Andre Hazard
"Never Would Have Made It"

COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURE..... Minister
 OLD TESTAMENT
 NEW TESTAMENT

PRAYER OF SOLACE..... Minister

SELECTION..... Tara Washington Everette / Andre Hazard
"His Eyes Are On The Sparrow"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES
 AND OBITUARY..... Alvin L. Braswell Sr.

VIDEO TRIBUTE

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

SELECTION..... Tara Washington Everette / Andre Hazard
"There's A Leak In This Old Building"

EULOGY..... Rev. Alexander Person

THE CROWING
"I Shall Wear A Crown"

RECESSIONAL..... Tara Washington Everette / Andre Hazard
"It's So Hard To Say Goodbye"

Acknowledgment

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair; perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so we saw it there; perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say; perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much whatever the part.
 May God forever bless each of you.
 —The Family of Queen Esther Whayne*

Active Pallbearers

Shemar Turner | Rhasan Brown | Kaseem Brown
 Donell Wells | Donell Patterson | Dominique Patterson

Honorary Pallbearers

David E. Patterson | Donell Patterson | Ronald Patterson | Donald Patterson
 Glenn Whayne | Jonas Hughie | Howard Williams

And She Shall Rest

Ft. Logan National Cemetery
 Denver, Colorado

CELEBRATING THE LIFE

— of —



Queen Esther
WHAYNE

Sunrise
 APRIL 26, 1954

Sunset
 MARCH 10, 2025

Obituary

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.

II Timothy 4:7



With heavy hearts yet full of gratitude for a cherished life, we celebrate the remarkable journey of Queen Whayne. Born on April 26, 1954, in Wesson, Mississippi, to David L. Patterson and Loretta Montgomery Patterson, Queen was a beacon of love and resilience, nurtured in a Christian home amongst her siblings—David, Donell, Ronald, Donald, and sister Shirley.

As she blossomed, Queen showed remarkable promise and strength, excelling as a dedicated track star at South High School in Denver, Colorado, renowned for her speed, endurance, and unyielding determination. Her professional journey led her to retirement as a computer programmer with the State of Colorado—a career marked by diligence and passion. On June 21, 1996, she united in holy matrimony to Alan Whayne.

Queen's legacy is one of warmth and unwavering love, embodied



in her daughter, Kecia. Together they created a world filled with strength, courage, and compassion, where others were always placed before self. This spirit of selflessness extended to her beloved grandchildren—Shemar, Jordan, and Kennedi—affectionately known as “Granny.” The laughter and joy they shared will forever echo in the hearts of those fortunate enough to witness their bond.

The heart of Queen's home was her kitchen, where the tantalizing aromas of perfectly seasoned dishes filled the air, especially during the treasured holiday gatherings. For Queen, cooking was an expression of love, a cherished tradition that brought family together and created memories that will be savored for generations. Her Thanksgiving feasts were a testament to her nurturing spirit, offering not just food but a sanctuary of warmth, tradition, and togetherness.

An epitome of joy, Queen delighted in life's simple pleasures—bingo nights with friends, devouring thrilling novels by James Patterson, and trips to Central City every Friday. She devoted over 60 years of her life to the Spottswood AME Zion Church, nurturing her faith and community.

Among her closest friends—Marian, Shirley, and Debra—Queen fostered bonds enriched by kindness and countless shared moments of joy.



Her absence leaves an irreplaceable void, yet her spirit will continue to resonate in the lives she touched with warmth and generosity. Queen had a unique gift of making everyone feel special, her radiant smile a remedy for any sorrow, illuminating even the darkest days.

Queen Whayne departed this life on March 10, 2025, after a long and courageous battle with cancer, embraced by the love of the Lord. She leaves behind her devoted husband, Alan Whayne; her daughter, Kecia Rogers (Howard); her sister, Shirley A. (Glenn) Whayne; four brothers: David E. Patterson, Donell (Tina) Patterson, Ronald (April) Patterson, and Donald (Yvonne) Patterson, all of Denver, Colorado; her three beloved grandchildren, Shemar, Jordan, and Kennedi; stepchildren Christopher, Ciara, Kendra, and Sharde Whayne and their families; as well as a multitude of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and loved ones.

Though our hearts ache with loss, we are forever grateful for the love and light Queen Whayne infused into our lives. May her legacy of kindness, strength, and joy live on, illuminating our paths until we meet again.

