

CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF

Cardale Christopher Boone

Sunrise: March 22, 1992 - Sunset: January 10, 2026

Order of Service

Tuesday, February 10, 2026 at 12:00 Noon

The Living Gospel Church

PASTOR E A JONES

6601 Compton Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90001

PASTOR D. KEITH GREEN, OFFICIANT



Last Glimpse To Glory: 11:00am ~ 12:00noon

ProcessionalFamily's Entrance
 Solo SelectionPastor George Cowart
 Scriptures: Old Testament: Psalm 23Bro. Ron Haywood
 New Testament: John 14:1-6Bro. Justin Ellis Sr.
 PrayerElder Anthony Jones
 Solo Selection: "Walk Around Heaven"Otis Lisby
 Reflections of Love:

Yvonne Benson | Donovan Williams | Candie Boone
 Larry Bemby | Charles Bridgeman

ObituarySister LaTasha Edwards
 Solo SelectionPastor George Cowart
 Words of ComfortPastor D. Keith Green
 RecessionalPastor George Cowart

Active Pallbearers

Arnet Boone Jr. (AJ)	Carter Boone	Donovan Williams
Malcolm Williams	Terron Thompson	Keiano Davis

Honorary Pallbearers

Arnet Boone	Brian Cooper	Alvin Boone
Cecil Miller	John Crowder	Patrick Williams

Interment

Green Hills Memorial Park
 27501 South Western Avenue, Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90275

Repast

Grand Premier Banquet Hall
 1828 Rosecrans Avenue, Gardena, CA 90249

The Life and Legacy

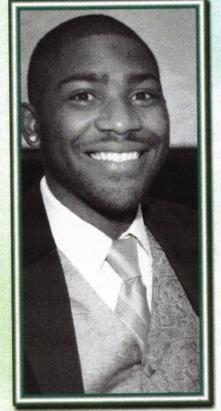
CARDALE CHRISTOPHER BOONE



Cardale Christopher Boone—affectionately known as Dale, Christopher, or Chris—was born on March 22, 1992, in Los Angeles, California, to Arnet Boone and Kimberly Cooper (Crowder). His life was a testament to resilience, generosity, and a vibrant spirit that left an unforgettable impact on everyone blessed to know him.

Cardale accepted Christ at a early age and he loved The Lord!

Cardale attended Westchester High School, where he built lifelong friendships and developed the outgoing, charismatic personality that made him so loved. In 2010, he became a proud young father to his beautiful daughter, Camarah Boone, a role that he embraced with deep love and devotion.



Driven by a heart for service, Cardale began a career in 2014 supporting adults with developmental disabilities—a calling he fulfilled with compassion and dedication until his passing. His genuine desire to help others much of who he was.

During his time at Westchester, Cardale became best friends with Ariel, the love of his life. Their friendship grew into admiration and partnership, and in 2018 they united in marriage. That same year, they welcomed their cherished daughter, Kendal Boone. While still working with adults with developmental disabilities, he pursued his passion working with his hands and following in his uncles' footsteps. He went on to earn his certificate as an auto mechanic technician from Los Angeles Trade Technical College in 2023. He took pride in his skills and enjoyed learning, building, fixing, and helping others.



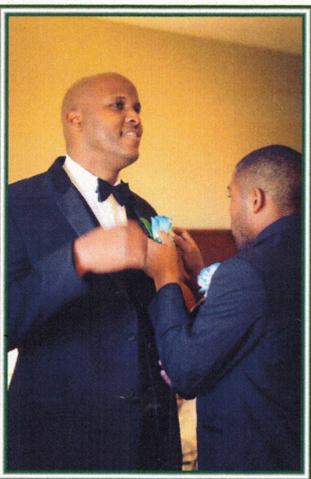
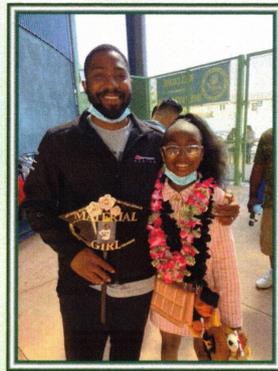
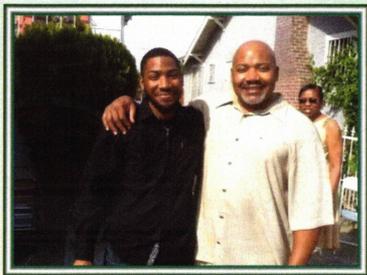
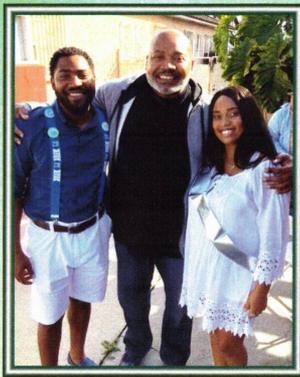
Cardale enjoyed life, he would try anything. You might catch him riding motorcycles, skateboarding, video gaming, karate and his latest hobby snowboarding. Cardale completed a 26 miles marathon in 2024 and try out not only for LAPD but Gardena PD as well (results still pending).

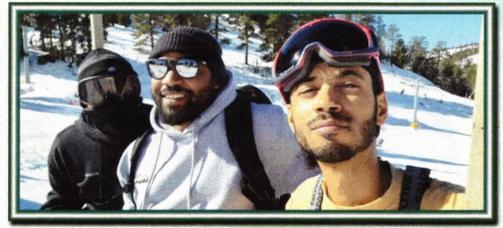
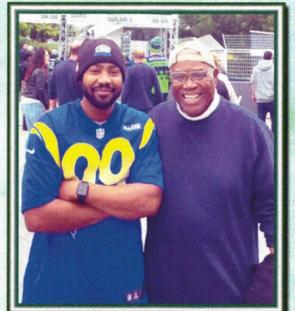
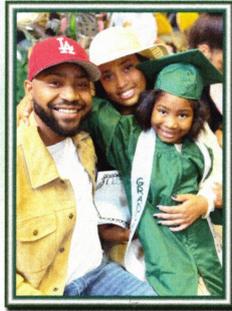
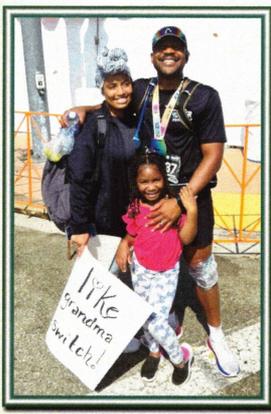
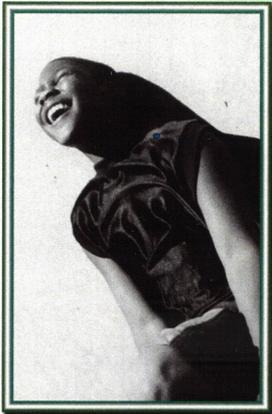
Cardale truly enjoyed life. He had a contagious laugh, a generous heart, and a presence that could light up any room. Whether spending time with family, laughing with friends, or working on cars, he lived fully and loved deeply.

Though his time on earth was far too short, Cardale's impact will never fade. His laughter, kindness, and unforgettable spirit will continue to live on through the lives he touched and the love he gave so freely. Cardale is preceded in death by his grandparents, Rufus and Lucy Crowder; Dawood Earl and Juanita Boone; his father in law, Jeter Benson; and his uncle, Michael Crowder.

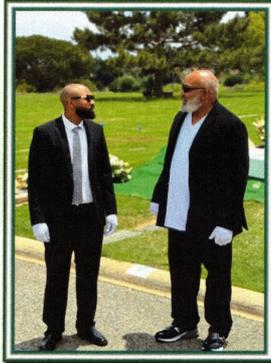
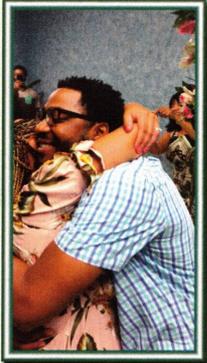
He leaves to cherish his memory, his beloved wife, Ariel Benson-Boone, and his two treasured daughters, Camarah and Kendal Boone, his father Arnet Boone, his devoted mother Kimberly Cooper and stepfather Bian Cooper, his two brothers Arnet Jr. (AJ) and Carter Boone, his lovely sisters Jada and Katie Boone, his mother-in-law Yvonne Benson and host of family members and lifelong friends who will forever hold him close in their hearts.







Our Memories



Memories Last Forever In Our Hearts....

I thought we had more time. How did our time end mid sentence? How did it end at a highway? Though our time in this realm ended, our love didn't.

What I would give for one more hug, one more kiss, to see your smile and hear your laugh. I am blessed to have experienced true love in this lifetime, and honored that it was with you.

You taught me how to smile, how to laugh, and how to live in the moment. You taught me how to relax and let go, how to socialize, how to believe in myself. When I needed you most, you were always there.

You gave me the greatest gift I could ever ask for, Kendal. You were her world. Even though she only had you for seven years, she will grow into an amazing woman because of you.

Don't worry. I've got her. Marlena and I will keep Kendal and Malayah close, just like you and Jeremy were. I promise I will continue to be the woman and mother you believed in. I will get through this. Kendal and I will prevail.

Till death did we part, but I know I'll see you again.

Love you always.

~ Your wife, Ariel



Dear daddy, I love you and please come back to me. I love you with all my heart. I loved when you protected my family from the threats and I cried for you but I know you are in a good place. Father you did a good thing. And daddy you are the best dad in the whole world in my opinion.

~ I love you daddy from Kendal to Cardale.

DADDY,

And if I knew the last time I hugged you was the last I would've held on longer. If I knew the last time I said I loved would've been the last words we said I would've said it with passion. Because the last time I was over and you said you loved me and I rolled my eyes in annoyance and that was 2 months ago. When I heard about your death my mind went blank and seeing it on the news and I didn't know how to react, my heart just felt heavy. There's a saying they say that death doesn't knock and it just arrives, but I just wish that I gotten to know you better if I just knew that there wasn't enough time. Memories of us flow back as the tears run down my face when I write this.

I remember it was October 31 2020 you took me to this beach shopping center and I took pictures and as we drove around a neighborhood I was in the front seat you told me that one day when I grow up that I will be able to buy and own one of those houses and I asked you why you couldn't and you said that your old and that it was to late.

I just didn't know at the time that you meant it and it baffles me because you were be here, here to see me buy that house, graduate or finish my awkward teens. There are many more memories and I could on for hours but I don't to bore you guys so I won't bother.

It's crazy because when you look at the news you see people lose their life's who had family and friends that they left behind and the news is just now hitting me and I can't really believe that it's you it's like I lost a fraction of myself that I never knew was there and I can't believe that the last time the I said I loved you was not out of care.

You left me with features that you had that I never noticed but now looking in the mirror, I can see that I am you but just a split image. I am stunned and mad and other emotions that don't make sense because you are supposed to be here to see me win in life, walk down that hall in that white dress.

My stomach hurts it's like it was punched in the gut by you and I am so mad at... nothing because there is nothing left you stole my heart and replaced it with feel that I can't justify yet. If I can just hear or see from you again, I wish I could say I am sorry and that I should've tried harder and should've never pushed you out thinking you was a bother but it's too late and to think now the little girl in me still yearns for her father.

~ Your Daughter Camarah



TO MY SON,

I Love You Cardale, you are my hero, you did everything I couldn't do. If there was anything as a father I wanted my son to do, you accomplished it. I've never been so proud to be your father. You are an excellent son, Husband, father, and friend. I will always cherish every moment in your life. I thank GOD for the time I was able to have with you. Oh my Chris, you will never be forgotten and always missed.

~Your father Arnet



DEAR SON,

I could have not asked for a better son. You were incredible, intelligent, creative, talented, and 100% natural and authentic. There wasn't a "fake" bone in your body.

I must admit that this one hurts. However, the Almighty God through His Holy Word (Bible) tells us that "Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted."

Im being comforted knowing that you're resting. I remember not too long ago, I grabbed you and hugged you extremely tight and said "I'm proud of you and that I love you."

I meant that. I will forever love you and will always keep you close to my heart. I love you Champ.

Thank you for being one of the best kids that any parent could ask for. See you on the other side.

~ Love! Step Pop's, Brian

"A loving brother with a beaming smile. He was the kindest and truly supportive. He will never leave my heart."

~ **Katie**



A devoted brother, best friend, and protector. An athlete whose strength and heart inspired me. His laughter was my comfort, his presence my safety, and his spirit will live on in my heart forever.

~ **Jada**



You will always be my boo-boo bear, I love you.

~ **Auntie Linda**



MY LOVING SON-IN-LAW,

It is impossible to find the words to truly express the depth of the loss and pain that I feel. You radiated a beautiful aura and possessed a deep calmness within your soul. I will genuinely miss you, Cardale. However, I find comfort in the knowledge that I will see you again, and you will forever hold a cherished place in my heart.

Love you forevermore!

~ **Ms. Benson**



My little brother. I remember meeting you outside my mom's with a skateboard in your hand along with Jeremy and Keiano. My little sister, the only girl. I said to myself one of them like her. Yall skated down the street together. Then you stepped up and married my little sister and became a member of our family. Then a wonderful Dad to my niece Kendal. Such a loving spirit. Nice to my children, really the only uncle they've known. Keeping the tradition going wonderful to my grandson. Simply all around helpful when anyone ask. We had wonderful times together, especially Thanksgiving and Christmas. I'm going to miss you and your smile. Fly High....

~ **Tajauta**

I feel blessed to have been apart of Christopher's life from a young age and feel even more blessed to see the responsible, loving man and father he turned out to be.

~ **Uncle Patrick**



Cardale was my brother, my best friend, thru all the good and bad, we met in high school and haven't stop hanging out. We will always be family, I pray he watches over us till we all meet again. I love you. You will always be missed. See you when I get there

~ **Keiano**



Today I want to honor Cardale, my close friend, by remembering one of the things that I admire most about him his passion.

When Cardale discovered something new an idea, a skill, a subject he didn't just learn it, he immersed himself in it. He threw his whole heart and mind into understanding it, talking about it, and sharing it with anyone willing to listen. His curiosity was contagious. You couldn't help but feel excited just hearing him explain something he had recently learned.

He approached life with an openness and intensity that was rare. Learning wasn't just a hobby for him it was a way of being. There was something beautiful and inspiring about the way he committed himself fully to whatever captured his interest.

I will miss his enthusiasm, his endless curiosity, and the way he made the world feel bigger and more interesting just by being in it. His spirit lives on in the knowledge he shared, the conversations he sparked, and the impact he had on all of us who were lucky enough to know him.

Rest easy, my friend. You will always be remembered.

~ **Terron**

I am grateful for the time I shared with Cardale. His presence and spirit left a lasting impression on everyone who knew him. His life was a blessing and his memory will live on forever. He will be deeply missed but never forgotten, forever in our hearts.

~ **David**



I am happy that I was able to share time and laughs with Cardale. I am proud and happy to be able to call him my classmate, co-worker, friend, and brother. I will always remember Cardale for all the lessons and brotherhood he gave me. He will always be the person who taught me to drive manual. I'll miss you big dawg. Forever in our hearts Cardale.

~ **Joey Martinez**



He was deeply loved by his mother, whose strength and devotion shaped his life.

Along the way, a nearby home became a place of help—neighbors who stepped in when needed, offering rides, meals, watchful care, and the quiet assurance that help was close.

We were not his blood, but family we became, we walked beside his mother for a time, sharing ordinary days and lending hands when life asked for more than one could carry alone.

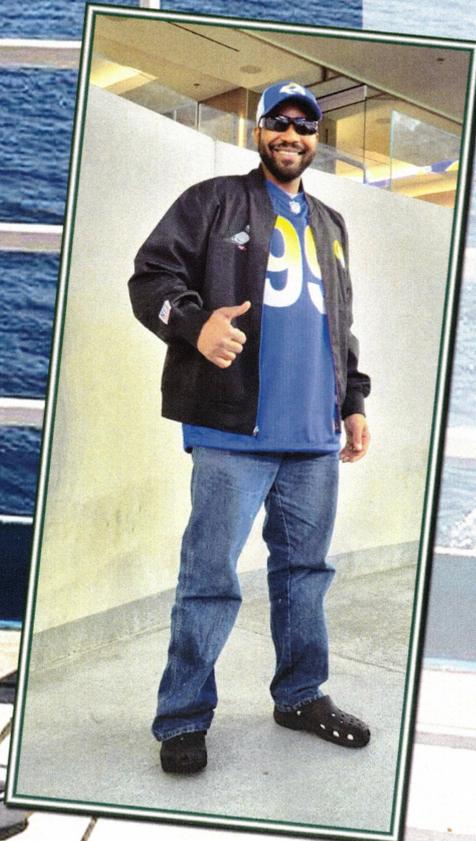
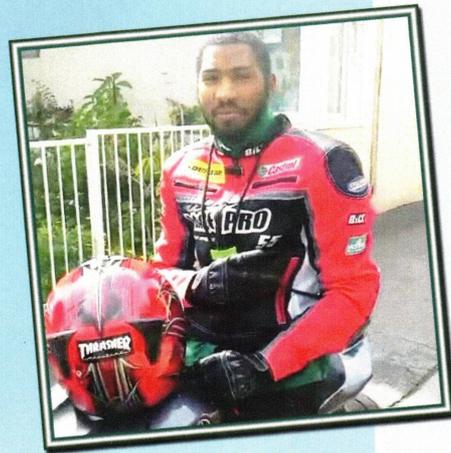
He grew surrounded by community, supported by kindness, and held by a network of care that never diminished the love of his mother, but stood with her.

He will be remembered for the way he connected people, and for the reminder that compassion between neighbors can shape a life in lasting ways.

We will miss you so much Cardale (Chris) Boone

Love,

~ **Ms. Brown, Jonta', and Deandra**



Life Well Lived

A life well-lived is a precious gift, of hope and strength and grace, from someone who has made our world a brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments, sweet and sad with smiles and sometimes tears, with friendships formed and good times shared, and laughter through the years.

A life well-lived is a legacy, of joy and pride and pleasure, a living, lasting memory our grateful hearts.

Acknowledgement

The family of Cardale Boone thanks you for the many acts of loving kindness shown to us during our bereavement. Your thoughtfulness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered.

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