



Philip "Kip" Allen II

December 22, 2013

A Loving Husband, Father and Grandfather, Philip "Kip" Allen, II, 60, formerly of Carney's Point but now living in Bear, Delaware passed away on December 22, 2013. Born in Wilmington, Kip was the son of the late Philip A. Allen, Sr. & Helen Briggs Butcher. He is survived by his wife Carolyn, his daughters, Kim Drabold (Harry) and Lisa Hoffman (Duke), his "son", Adam Hartsough (Lisa), mother, Nancy Allen, siblings, Paul Allen, Kenny Allen and Dawn Mathis and four grandchildren, Ryan Hoffman, Seth Hoffman, Haylie Rae Drabold and Kameron Drabold. In addition to his parents, his sister Donna McMann predeceased him.. A viewing will be held on Thursday night, December 26, 2013, at the Adams Funeral Home, 18 E. Maple Ave., Penns Grove from 7 till 9 PM. A Mass of Christian Burial will be said Friday morning, December 27, 2013 at 10 AM at Corpus Christi R.C. Church, 369 Georgetown Rd., Carneys Point, NJ 08069. Burial is private and at the convenience of the family. The family has suggested that donations can be made to the American Heart Association, 1617 John F Kennedy Blvd, Philadelphia, PA 19103. www.adamsfuneralhome.org

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **26**. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Adams Funeral Home (Pennsgrove)
18 East Maple Ave
Penns Grove, NJ 08069
(856) 299-2121

Mass

DEC **27**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Corpus Christi
369 Georgetown Rd
Carney's Point, NJ 08069

Tribute Wall

CD

“ Please accept my sincere condolences. May the words quoted from this song based on Job 14:13-15 bring you each a measure of comfort: "If a man should die, can he live again? Hear the promise God has made: He will call; the dead will answer. They will live at his command. For he will have a longing for the work of his own hand. So have faith, and do not wonder, for our God can make us stand. And we shall live forever, as the work of his own hand." (Sing to Jehovah, song #111)

Cheryl D. - December 28, 2013 at 06:16 PM

LG

“ *IN THE MIDST OF DARKNESS*

*In the midst of darkness,
Loneliness and sorry,
The Lord has made a promise
For a brighter tomorrow.
He assures me in His word that things
Happen for a reason,
And although it's hard to comprehend,
It is only for a season.
For, like Winter when it vanishes
And springtime takes its place,
Sorry also dissipates
When joy comes by grace.
And the smile that seems to only
Be a memory to you
Will soon be back upon your face
And laughter with it, too.
If we believe and pray to Him,
And never cease to trust.
- Beverly Huff*

*With much love,
The Gerace Family*

Linda L. Gerace - December 25, 2013 at 09:41 PM