



Charles "Chris" Seward Allen

September 14, 1958 - June 2, 2012

Charles "Chris" Seward Allen, 53, of St. Marks, FL, passed away Saturday, June 2, 2012 in St. Marks, FL.

He was born September 14, 1958 in Ocala, FL. He moved to this area in 1980 coming from Apalachicola, FL. He was a self-employed Aquatic Horticulturist. He attended River of Life Church. He enjoyed fishing and hunting. He was a member of the Christian Motorcycle Association and ABATE. Chris loved his daughters more than anything and loved his animals too.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Florida Wild Mammal Association (FWMA), 198 Edgar Poole Road, Crawfordville, FL 32327.

Memorial services will be Saturday, June 9, 2012 at 11:00 a.m. at River of Life Church, Crawfordville, FL.

He is survived by two daughters: Nicole Anne Allen and Hannah Dane Allen of Wakulla County and their mother, Stephanie Kaye Allen; father: Virgil Jerome Allen, of Apalachicola; brother: Clifford Allen, Apalachicola; sisters: Bonnie Jean Allen, Wakulla and Terra Carni, Gainesville, FL and her children, William David Carni III and Shannon J. Carni.

He is predeceased by his mother, Anne O'Quinn Allen.

Bevis Funeral Home, Harvey-Young Chapel, Crawfordville, FL is assisting with arrangements.

Previous Events

Service

JUN 9. 11:00 AM (ET)

River of Life Church
Crawfordville, FL 32327

Tribute Wall

CA

“ *Miss you every single day of my life. Some days the memories still knock the wind out of me.* ”



Carrie - April 10, 2015 at 08:00 PM

TR

“ *Therese Rafferty-McKenzie lit a candle in memory of Charles "Chris" Seward Allen* ”



Therese Rafferty-McKenzie - October 22, 2012 at 08:03 PM

KW

“ Chris... Thursday June 7th, 2012



Of all the men in this village Chris Allen was my old mans "Jiminy Cricket". I could call Chris when my old man's demons were screaming to be released from his skin. I would call Chris and say PLEASE come and get my old man and take him to GOD's places the oceans, woods, rivers away from man and civilization, and he would try to get him there with out asking to much in return. In the end it was to rally folks for freedom. Chris came into our lives in the year 2000 at the St. Marks crab festival. We were walking in the street my oldest was five months old and in a stroller. I saw this BIG biker looking dude walking towards me and my new family and I said to my old man "who is that staring at us". My old man says "oh, that's Chris Allen I kicked his butt in high school." My eldest is now 12 and well on his way to manhood. The last words I spoke to Chris just last month was "may GOD bless you for all that you have done", it is not your burden to bear. My eldest remembers Chris as the man that took his daddy and brought him back a better boy. I read in the obituary that GOD has taken our brother, I almost fell out right along with him. What is taken will always be taken from you, what is yours will always return to you. Ride with the angels. May GOD watch over you and angels wing you through a safe sleep.... You will be missed and remembered!!! See you on the other side brother...

Love Kat and family....

From all of us on the river.... Condolences to you and yours!!!

Kathleen Williams - June 07, 2012 at 08:29 PM

DW

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Donna Watkins - June 07, 2012 at 07:33 PM

DW

this is chris at the st. marks crab festival in 2008. We were as usual having a wonderful time. enjoying the sights, and lots of kidding around and laughing, and telling jokes. Mudbone you will be missed, i will never forget the good times along with the crazy and playful things we did. I love you, my Brother

Donna Watkins - June 07, 2012 at 07:42 PM

MW

“ I met Chris in the mid 1980s. He and I were roommates for a couple of years and friends for many more. I regret I have not spoken with Chris for a year or two. Chris, myself and my brother John spent many hours and days walking, digging, snorkeling and diving for the many artifacts we had all collected over the years. I think my brother will agree that Chris seemed to be the luckiest one when it came to finding the best points.

I want his daughters to know that he was a great friend and one of the funniest men I ever knew. I will share with you both an experience that still brings me smiles today and will bring me many smiles to come.

Chris and I were searching the waters of the Suwannee River one afternoon when a storm cropped up to shorten our day. We were on Chris's boat and decided to head for the cover of the landing. I was in front of the boat painfully beating back the hail and the rain. Chris was driving. It was raining so hard I could not see my hand in front of my face! I turned to look back at Chris and he had his mask and snorkel on his face. I laughed so hard I nearly fell out of the boat! My wife told me last night that he must have been the smarter of the two of us that day. I don't know but, I sure did laugh.

Some of the best memories and times of my life were spent with Chris Allen. I want you all to know that I will always be available to you if you ever need me. Even just to share some of the younger days I spent with Chris. I have a young daughter of my own but, I cannot begin to concieve the pain you must be going through Stephanie or your little girls. I will miss Chris and cherish the friendship from our younger days. My family and I hadve planned a cruise for this weekend and I trully regret I cannot attend my friend's funeral. However and again, I am available to you all. Do not hesitate to contact me at any time.

Mark Whitworth

284-4305

mark@parksandplaces.com

Mark Whitworth - June 07, 2012 at 06:51 PM

DW

“ Donna Watkins lit a candle in memory of Charles "Chris" Seward Allen



donna watkins - June 07, 2012 at 02:46 PM

NC

“ In the deepest sleep one night i dreamed that i walked on the beach. we walked together with god on each side of us and quietly we talked then in the sky that night my life and your life both flashed of the visions all so serene. there we were 4 sets of foot steps there in every scene but then I noticed some scenes in times of suffering,pain and loneliness there was only one set of foot prints in the sand and on one of the darkest nights of all I noticed there were no footprints on the beach that night but yet we where there as always where did you go at the worst times of my life you always said you would be there always I leaned on you many times and you leaned on me many times in the darkest nights. Please tell me why did you leave me.Chris please tell me why?you said there were times when I carried you and could hardly walk myself with you in my arms. we both needed help at the end it was god that was there to carry us both In our thoughts and prayer it was you both that needed help and it was god there to carry the both of us.

nancy w. campbell - June 05, 2012 at 10:40 AM

NC

then there was the last walk on the deepest darkest of all nights when your pain was at its worst.we went back for the last walk on the beach and it was I that had to carry you this time and it was difficult but as I looked back for our foot prints on the beach there was only one set that remained and you were gone.

nancy w. campbell - June 06, 2012 at 06:06 PM

NC

“ *Nancy Campbell lit a candle in memory of Charles "Chris" Seward Allen*



nancy campbell - June 05, 2012 at 09:45 AM

KI

“ *My thoughts and prayers go out to each and every family member. May GOD give you the peace and strength you need to face the days to come.*

Kimberly Thompson Ingram, classmate

Kimberly Thompson (Zingarelli) Ingram - June 04, 2012 at 01:36 PM