

Acknowledgement

The family of Dennis Fernand Madden would like to thank all of those who reached out and expressed care and concern as we navigate through this trying time. It does not go unnoticed and unfelt. A special thank you to Bishop Timothy J. Clarke and the staff at First Church of God, Columbus, Ohio and the Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home, Columbus, Ohio, for their committed assistance making this journey a bearable one. We ask for you to continue to pray for us as we adjust to our normal and may God bless you all

Palbearers

Dante Madden - Mike Charter - Fred Henry - Elroy Brown

Private Repast

Immediately Following The Service
(For Family Only)



Ministry of Comfort Entrusted to:

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME
THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST

WWW.THECHAPELOFPEACE.COM

Celebration of the Life of



Dennis Fernand MADDEN

OCTOBER 3, 1957 - SEPTEMBER 3, 2022

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 2022

FIRST CHURCH OF GOD

3480 REFUGEE ROAD, COLUMBUS, OHIO 43232

VISITATION: 10:00AM SERVICE: 11:00AM

A Time To Be Born

Dennis Fernand Madden, was born on October 3, 1957 to the late Carl and MaeBell Madden in Brooklyn, NY. Dennis graduated from Fort Hamilton High School, Brooklyn, NY.



A Time To Accept God

As a child, Dennis' Christian experience began learning about Jesus Christ at Cornerstone Baptist Church, Brooklyn, NY, where he was baptized. Until his transition, he was a member of First Church of God, Columbus, Ohio under the leadership of Bishop Timothy J. Clarke, where he diligently served on the Board for the Mighty Men of Valor (security for the church).



A Time To Marry

Dennis was united in Holy Matrimony on July 22, 1995 to his beloved wife, Elvonda (Bonnie) Madden for 27 years. From that union they concieved Dante and daughter Stephanie, along with 5 grandchildren.



Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....	FCOG Music Ministry
Parting View.....	Immediate Family
Scripture Reading.....	Michael Spears
	Old Testament (Isaiah 57:1-2).....
	New Testament (John 11:25-26).....
Prayer of Comfort	Michael Spears
Musical Selection.....	FCOG Music Ministry
Acknowledgements.....	Syreeta Streater
Remarks.....	Maritza Garcia Michael Charter Fred Henry Michael Spears
Poem.....	Lisa Guthrie
Reading of Obituary.....	Carla Scott
Musical Selection.....	Nae'Ahmi McCall

The Eulogy

Bishop Timothy J. Clarke

Benediction.....	Bishop Timothy J. Clarke
Recessional	Clergy, Family and Friends

A Letter To My Husband In Heaven

They Say there is a reason
They say time will heal;
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel.

Gone are the days
We used to share,
But in my heart
You are always there.

The gates of memories
will never close,
I miss you more than
Anybody knows...

I love and miss you every day
Til' we meet again
Always and Forever!

Love,
Your Wifey for Lifey and your

Bonnie Boo

A Time To Work

Dennis was employed with Franklin County Jobs and family Services for 5 years prior to him working for Franklin County as a Phlebotomist and Disease Intervention Specialist for 11 years.

A Time To Remember

Our beloved Dennis earned his wings on Saturday, September 3, 2022. Preceded in death by his father; Carl Madden, mother; Mae Bell Madden, sister; Daphne Childs. He is survived by his wife; Elvonda (Bonnie) Madden, son; Dante, daughter; Stephanie (Erek), sister; Leatrice (Elroy), brother-in-law; Tony Childs, sister-in-law; Carla Scott. Also preceded in death, Belinda Scott, Sybria Gillespie, Barbara McCall and brother-in-law; David Allen, mother-in-law; Barbara Allen, "Ma" Dannie Macklin, grandchildren; Nevaeh, Nasir, Eyonce, Dakota, Goddess and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and some very very close friends.



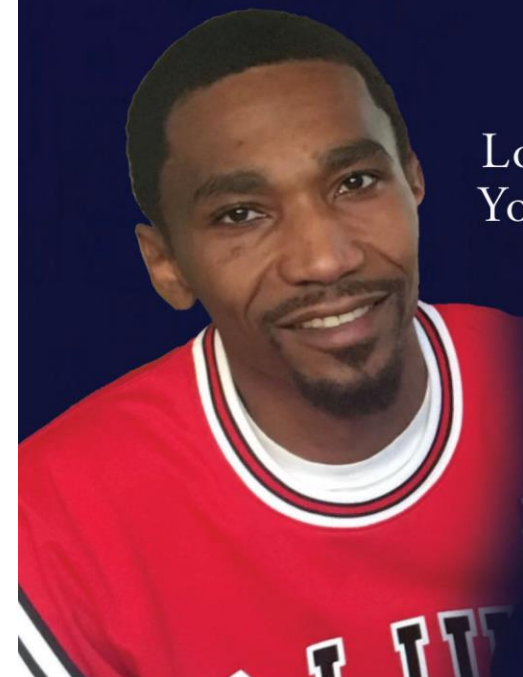


The Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
 God was going to call your name.
 In life, we loved you dearly,
 In death, we do the same.
 It broke our hearts to lose you.
 You did not go alone.
 For part of us went with you,
 The day God called you home.
 You left us peaceful memories,
 Your love is still our guide.
 And although we cannot see you,
 You are always at our side.
 Our family chain is broken,
 And nothing seems the same,
 But as God calls us one by one,
 The chain will link again.

Love,
 Your #1 Son,

Dante



Hero

You held my hand when I was small
 You caught me when I fell,
 You are the hero of my childhood
 And my later years as well.
 And everytime I think of you
 My heart still fills with pride,
 Though I will always miss you Dad
 I know you're by my side.
 In laughter and in sorrow
 In sunshine and in rain,
 I know you're watching over me
 Until we meet again.

I Love you Dad,
 Your Daughter,

Stephanie

