



Tanika Lashawn Hancock

May 24, 1975 - October 6, 2024

Tanika LaShawn Hancock was born on May 24, 1975 to Mary Hancock Collier and Edward James Blackwell Jr. in Pittsburgh, PA. After a long illness Tanika went home to be with our Lord and Savior on Sunday, October 6, 2024.

She attended the Pittsburgh Public School system and graduated from Peabody High School in 1994. Tanika went on to become an Intake Specialist at Falk Clinic.

Tanika was blessed with two sons whom she loved dearly, Samuel Lee Rhone III (Deceased) and Tyreck Richardson.

Tanika was a fun loving, warm, compassionate person. She loved family and was sensitive to their needs. She was always the life of the party. But don't get it twisted. She was real, and was known for keeping it real.

She loved making crafts, jewelry, puzzles and playing the lottery.

Preceding her in death was her father, Edward James Blackwell Jr., her son Samuel Lee Rhone III, and her brother, Davon Rashad Blackwell.

Left to mourn her loss is her Mother, Mary Collier; her son, Tyreck Richardson; her brothers; Terrill Hancock (Delnora), William Hancock (Angela), Brian Collier (Antoinette); her brother Brandon Blackwell. Her aunts: Shirlene Wilson, Dolores Mitchell (Randolph). Virginia Turner, Edwina Box (Alvin) , Her uncles; James Hancock (Carol), Jeffrey Hancock (Sonya); Niece: Nyajia Simmons, Nephews: Branden Johnson, Quincy Hancock, Brian Collier Jr.;

Stepmother, Darla Blackwell; Stepsister, Tare Blackwell; and 1 great niece and 1 great nephew; and a host of aunts, cousins and friends.

Professional services entrusted to D'Alessandro Funeral Home & Crematory Ltd; 4522 Butler Street Pittsburgh, PA, 15201; www.dalessandro ltd.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ *Tika*

This has been very difficult for me to draft this message because this is the third time I've begun. It's as though I don't want to reach the finality of it all. But I know and believe

God washes the eyes by tears until they can behold the invisible land where tears shall come no more.

You have had many heartaches, losses and physical trials on this earth my love. It's time for you to rest.

Out stretched arms have patiently been waiting fir your arrival.. to hold and comfort you. Your sources of strength and encouragement happiness and joy have enfolded you.

Breathe my sweet your tears will never flow again. Only now can you realize in all your earthly distress, you were never alone.

It us now such a comfort for you to drop the tangles of life into. God s hands and leave them there.

Your extended family will always miss you, but our hearts are at peace knowing you are being held so very close to all who love you. Rest in peace my sweet.

Ms. Darla and. Rae

Darla and. Tarae - October 26, 2024 at 06:59 AM