



Leslie "Lee" Allen

May 11, 1934 - December 10, 2014

Leslie "Lee" Allen, 80, of New Kent, VA passed away December 10, 2014. Lee retired from Camp Peary after 38 years of service and also served in the Army National Guard. He was an avid hunter and fisherman and was a proud member of Holiday Hunt Club.

He was preceded in death by his parents Ollie Allen and Ruby Kirby; his first wife Janet Allen, two sisters, Gladys Davis and Ruby Lee; and a brother Beverly Allen.

Lee is survived by his wife Gladys Quillian Allen; two daughters and their husbands Dianne and Randy Burcham, Darlene and Jerry Zawodny; four grandsons Jamie Burcham and Lisa, Waylon Burcham and Linda, John Zawodny and Emily, Christopher Zawodny; and three great-grandchildren Hunter, Kara and Jake.

A funeral service will be held 2 p.m. Saturday, December 13th at Tabernacle United Methodist Church, 20051 Tabernacle Road, Barhamsville, VA 23011. Interment will follow in the church cemetery. The family will receive friends 6 to 8:30 p.m. Friday at Vincent Funeral Home, 9923 Pocahontas Trail, Providence Forge, VA 23140.

Memorials may be made to Tabernacle United Methodist Church (address above).

Cemetery Details

Tabernacle United Methodist Church Cemetery

20051 Tabernacle Road
Barhamsville, VA 23011

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 12. 6:00 PM - 8:30 PM (ET)

Vincent Funeral Home, Providence Forge Chapel
9923 Pocahontas Trail
Providence Forge, VA 23140
(804) 966-7075

Service

DEC 13. 2:00 PM (ET)

Tabernacle United Methodist Church
20051 Tabernacle Road
Barhamsville, VA 23011

Tribute Wall

NA

“ Dear Dianne, Darlene, Gladys and family, Jimmy and I are so very sorry for your loss. Lee was a good person and everyone will miss him terribly. We are glad he touched our lives. Please take to heart he is at peace now, no more suffering.
Love, Jimmy and Nancy Alcorn.

Nancy Alcorn - December 11, 2014 at 01:41 PM

MM

Lee was a very fine gentleman, a loving family man and a dear friend of mine. I remember one day at church he was talking about catching croaker that weighed 3 pounds. I knew Lee wouldn't lie but everybody tells fish-stories. When he invited me to go fishing with him and Christopher I jumped at the chance. Of course we had great fun fishing on the river bank down behind his house, Gladys packed us a wonderful lunch, and of course we caught a lot of croaker, some even weighing more than 3 pounds. My hearts aches at his illness, suffers with his passing but my life is better because I knew Lee Allen. Mike Mayton

Mike Mayton - December 12, 2014 at 10:34 AM

LM

I will never forget the Sundays that we spent with Uncle (not by blood) Lee. I played outside at his house, Riding my bicycle around and around and up that LONG dirt road. I thought I was in the middle of nowhere, guess I was. While everyone picked watermelons I would sit on the top of the cab of the truck and watch them throw the lopes and melons to each other. I remember he threw one for my Mom and it was overly ripe and the laughter that came from that field you could have heard for mile. He always talked to me with a gentle voice. Those were my fondest of childhood memories and of course the Fried Chicken. Diane and Darlene Thank You so much for sharing your father with me many years ago.

Letrecia T.C. moore - December 12, 2014 at 04:01 PM



PW

*Dearest Dianne and Darlene,
I am so very sorry for your loss. Your Dad was a great man. He always had a smile for everyone he met. He could always make you feel special with just one look. At least you will now always know where he is; wandering around in heaven enjoying all the many things that God has to offer. I hope your memories of him will always bring you peace of mind.*

*We all my love to you girls and to you too Gladys.
With much love, Pinky*

Pinky Whitehurst - December 12, 2014 at 04:03 PM



Dear Dianne, Darlene & Family,

I'm sorry I didnt get to know your dad because everyone I spoke to said he was a great man. I guess this is the reason ya'll turned out the way ya'll did.

I can relate to your broken heart. Both my parent were taken from me within 3 months of each other. I slept with their pictures for months & one day realized God needed them more than I did. I allowed God to heal my broken heart & sorrow. I prayed for God to take care of your dad when he was ill.

*I will keep you, Darlene & family in my prayers & ask God to heal your sadness. Ya'll were so blessed to have your Dad for many years & share all the memories. The service was beautiful. We love ya'll.
Paula & Bob Leslie*

Paula Winters Leslie - December 15, 2014 at 07:02 PM