

IN LOVING
MEMORY OF

Lea

ALFONSO ALLEN

JANUARY 20, 1938 - MAY 8, 2022

MR. LEO ALFONSO ALLEN, SR. was born to Gustavious and Francis Allen on January 20, 1938. Leo was born in Roatán, Honduras in Central America, and was of the Methodist faith. As a young man, he moved to Bronx, NY and later resided in Tabor City, NC. In December of 2021, he moved to Moore, SC to live with his daughter until his transition. He was a gifted carpenter who loved to craft and restore furniture and build houses. He was also a Manson with the M. W. Hiram Lodge in Harlem, NY. Some of his other joys were being outdoors, gardening, fishing, and listening to old school R&B and Mariachi bands. Mr. Allen also enjoyed cooking. He was a kind and generous person, who would cook the fish he'd caught and feed people in the community. Leo often sent clothing and other items to his homeland in Honduras. He even cooked for his four dogs.

Leo leaves to cherish fond and loving memories to his daughter, Belinda (Terrell) Banks of the home; sons, Leo Alfonso Allen, Jr. of Bronx, NY, Michael A. (Sherry) Allen of Orangeburg, SC, and Gustavo Allen of Tabor City, NC and Henry Shaw of Taber City, NC; sisters, Linda A. Nowlin of Brooklyn, NY, Ernie E. Allen of Tela, Honduras, and Joann A. Allen of Newark, NJ; grandchildren, Gustavo T. Allen, Philip B. Allen, Michael A. Allen, Jr., Hakeem T. Allen, Derique T. Simmons, Terriah L. Banks, Natassia Johnson, Michael Shaw, Tyrek Banks, and Bobbie Thompson, Jr.; a loving companion, Dorothy Ann Jones of Tabor City NC; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Frances Hunt Allen; father, Kitchner Gustavus Allen; sister, Mavis E. Banks; and brother, Gustavo Allen.

On May 8, 2022, Leo Alfonso Allen, Sr. was summoned to his heavenly homeland to dwell forever.

FAREWELL MY FRIENDS

*It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life. I have no regrets
Whatsoever said the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care...
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
Each morsel that I was
Fed with was full of love divine.
At every turning of my life
I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when the time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell my friends
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad, do think of me
For that's what I'll like.
When you live in the hearts
Of those you love
Remember then, You never die.*



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