

<u>Obituary</u>

On April 24, 1924, **Leroy Pelote** was born in Savannah, Georgia to the late Samuel and Sue Pelote. Leroy departed this life on June 12, 2011.

Leroy joined the Navy and served his country fighting in World War II. After the Navy, Leroy moved to New York and became a Jeweler, met and married Catherine Long and they conceived the their son, Eric. Catherine preceded Leroy in death.

After several years of being a widower Leroy embraced as a entrepreneur and opened his own trucking business LP Trucking.

Leroy affectionately known to others as "Pop" the loving kind generous family man met Vivian Frazier his common-law wife of forty years. In this union he raised, nurtured and provided for Ronald, Pamela, Starling, Ray, Deborah and Crystal as his own. Pop being the man that he was nourished and guided his grand-children, Delvon, Ronald Jr., Jason, Jonathan, Jessica, Jazmine.

Leroy "Pop" would always light up your day with his charm and smile. He was a friend to many, always lending, helping or just being there. He was just that kind of man, rear a one in a million.

Leroy leaves to cherish fond memories: seven children, Eric, Deborah, Crystal, Starling, Ray, Pam, Ronald; fourteen grand-children, Delvon, Lenny, LaChaun, Makina, Donna, Jason, Jonathan, Jessica, Jazmine, Clyde, Sean, Vincent, Jr. Ronald, Jr., and Latrice; also, a host of great grands, cousins, and friends. Leroy was loved by many but God loved him more. Yes he will be greatly missed but will always remain in the hearts of his loved ones forever. He was preceded in death by two wives, Catherine Long and Vivian Frazier.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary



Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take. And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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