



## Leo L. Smith

June 27, 1919 - November 21, 2017

Leo L. Smith, 98, of Bourbonnais, passed away on Tuesday, November 21, 2017 at Miller Health Care in Kankakee. He was born on June 27, 1919, in Pleasanton, KS, to LeRoy and Aldea Ashline Smith. Leo married Marjorie Parrish on September 18, 1945 at United Methodist Church.

Leo was a veteran of the United State Army, serving for four years. He owned a gas station for many years. Leo enjoyed trips to the 3rd Armored Division reunions, as well as trips to visit family. He was a member of Asbury United Methodist Church. He loved doing things for family and friends and taking care of other people whenever he could.

Leo is survived by his wife, Marjorie, of Bourbonnais; one son and daughter-in-law, Leroy (Theresa) Smith, of Cadiz, KY; two daughters, Leora Smith, of Bourbonnais and Patricia Smith, of Las Vegas, NV; four grandchildren, Steve Kern, Michelle Zettle, Allison Maloney, and Parker Smith; four great grandchildren, Jennifer Kern, Leah Kern, John Zettle, and Jonah Zettle; two sisters, Edith Long, of Kankakee and Verga Ducharme, of Bradley; and one son-in-law, Jerome Kern.

He was preceded in death by his parents; three brothers; two sisters; and one daughter, Nancy Kern.

Visitation will be held from 10:00 am until the 11:00 am funeral service on Saturday, November 25, 2017 at Asbury United Methodist Church in Kankakee. Pastor Scott Henley will officiate. Burial will follow at Evergreen Cemetery in Chebanse.

Memorials may be made to Asbury United Methodist Church.

# Cemetery Details

## Evergreen Cemetery

Chebanse, IL

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV **25**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Asbury United Methodist Church  
196 S. Harrison  
Kankakee, IL 60901  
(815) 933-4408  
<https://www.kasbury.org/>

## Funeral Service

NOV **25**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Asbury United Methodist Church  
196 S. Harrison  
Kankakee, IL 60901  
(815) 933-4408  
<https://www.kasbury.org/>

# Tribute Wall



“ Hello 3

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**Michael Boles** - November 28, 2017 at 01:19 PM



“ *Uncle Leo was a special guy who loved to flip for a pop or any thing he was trying to sell at the time. We Fliped for a pump 22 winchester rifle it was for \$50 or \$100 had to pay the \$100 bucks still have that old gun more special to me now than ever!! Uncle Leo may you always have a good hot cup of coffee and a good cigar till we meet again!!!*

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**William Phelps** - November 22, 2017 at 07:56 PM

JZ

“ When I think of Uncle Leo so many memories come to mind. First and foremost is his unbelievable courage to fight in the Battle of the Bulge, resulting in a Purple Heart and Oak Leaf, as he bravely fought to restore dignity and freedom to a most confused & disrupted world during WWII.

Also the words kind, gentle, loving, caring, funny, witty, clever, ornery & of course “cigars” instantly come to mind every time I think of him. He always seemed to have his happy face on and we could all count on him to share one of his many amazing life stories with us during any family gatherings.

I will miss his sweet smile, his voice, his stories and the way his eyes sparkled as he shared those stories. (And of course the smell of his cigars...lol)

It's no small wonder why my parents & siblings loved him so much & held him so close to our hearts over all the years. He was also like a second dad to my brother & I am so grateful they had each other to the very end, especially since most of the family is scattered across the states.

Thank you Uncle Leo for touching not only my heart, but all those hearts who were lucky enough to meet your acquaintance as you crossed paths over the past 98 years. We all know how amazing you were down here, so there can be no doubt you are just amazing up there & fitting quite comfortably in your new role as one of heavens newest angels!

Thanks for all the wonderful memories Uncle Leo. It was an honor to call you “my uncle.” Be at peace & don't forget to rock the heavens. Love you & miss you much....Judy & Tim

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judy ziemer - November 21, 2017 at 06:30 PM



“ Funny fond memory i have his how upset he would get when we kept jumping on the old gas station bell hose 😊. He would think it was a customer n it was just us kids. Rip, tell gma Inez hello. 💙



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**Tammy Rose** - November 21, 2017 at 05:25 PM