



Mr. Frederick H. Allen III

August 15, 1928 - January 20, 2011

Frederick H Allen, III, 82, of Orland Park, IL and Shohola, Pa passed away January 20, 2010 following a brief illness. Mr. Allen shared 39 years of marriage with Karen J Layland. He served in the U.S. Army during the Korean Conflict and professionally was a TV and radio broadcaster, international broadcast consultant, and in later years, an accomplished freelance writer. Mr. Allen was predeceased by his parents Reverend Frederick Hadley, Jr and Jean (Malven) Allen and his brother Dr Donald E. Allen. Other surviving family members include sister Nancy Jean Rupke and husband John of Wisconsin, sister-in-law Nancy Allen of Maine and many loving nieces and nephews. Memorial visitation will be held Saturday February 5th from 9:30 am until time of services 11:00 am at Palos Park Presbyterian Community Church 12312 S 88th Ave. Palos Park, Ill 60464. In lieu of flowers memorials may be given to Palos Park Presbyterian Community Church, or Honor Flight Chicago (www.honorflightchicago.org), 938 W Montana St, Chicago, Ill 60614

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 5. 9:30 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Palos Park Presbyterian Community Church
12312 S. 88th Ave.
Palos Park, IL 60464
(708) 448-5220
info@pppcc.org
<http://www.pppcc.org/>

Tribute Wall

“ It's hard to remember all that Fred is and all that he did for people without also remembering his wife Karen - because to me they were always a team. They went together and complimented each other so well.

Fred and Karen were our Old North Reformed Church Youth Group leaders in the early 1980s in Dumont, New Jersey. The Youth Group was really not a very connected or fun group of people until they arrived and took over the leadership. Every Sunday night - they led a vibrant gathering in the Church basement.. They brain-stormed fun things to do like an all night dance-athon to raise money for charity. We did fun things like volley-ball tournaments with other churches. We volunteered in our church and at nursing homes by doing something they thought up called the "clown ministry". We re-enacted the parable of the good samaritan, without using any words, just music, dressed as clowns with unique characters. We did this play in our Church and at nursing homes for the elderly. Fred and Karen always produced everything we did. But while they had a deliberate plan - it always came off as so spur-of-the-moment, off-hand, and unscripted.

They took us to youth group church getaways at retreats up in Warwick, New York. But, most notably, they took all of us up to their cabin up at Twin Lakes, P.A. once or twice a year. We had people in sleeping bags everywhere - even on the back porch. It was somewhat of a miracle to see 16-20 people successfully sharing one bathroom for a weekend. But they shared their entire place. They shared, their hearts, and everything they had with all of us kids - and it made a big impression on all of us. I remember canoeing and swimming from shoreline they had on both lakes. I remember them taking us to church in town at Port Jervis. I remember them showing us Shohola Falls and exploring it with us. I remember us taking 4-5 mile walks around the lakes as a group. I remember that on sunset rock on one of their lakes - we always built a small fire, read from the bible, prayed and sang a few hymns on Sunday mornings.

We would sit on their front porch on mornings and drink coffee - so close to the road that ran past their cabin that we could easily say

hello and wave to the people walking past on their morning walks - what a friendly place Twin Lakes has always been. In the evenings we would sit out on Karen and Fred's sunset rock (a large, smooth, slab of stone that extended from the tree line down into the water on the smaller lake) and listen to the fish jump up out of the water as we stared at the stars in the sky. Someone once commented that they thought the stars were brighter at Echo Lake in New Jersey - that made Fred laugh and became a running joke among us that none of us ever forgot. What made it all so fun was Fred's huge, never-ending supply of jokes and good-natured jabs at his guests. He also was not above using himself as comic relief when we didn't supply enough material for him.

Personally, Fred shared a lot of his stories of his time in the US Army with me when he learned I was applying to go to West Point or join ROTC on a college campus if I couldn't get in to West Point. He told me about how he loved being Airborne - a paratrooper - and jumping out of airplanes. He told me he enjoyed being an Artillery officer and a Major in the US Army. He told me he treasured his time working on special assignment in the Middle East. All this made an impact on me. I had never known anyone who had gone so far in the Army. I later went to West Point and Fred was there when I entered and he was there when I graduated - a brand new Second Lieutenant in 1989. We stayed in touch and in 2006 when I made Lieutenant Colonel in the Army - I called him on the phone and he told me he was proud of me and that I'd now gone further than he had.

But that wasn't quite true. Fred had already gone much further than I have in every measure of what is admirable in a good man. His overwhelming sense of generosity and humor have shown me that being able to la

Stu Goldsmith - January 30, 2011 at 08:35 PM

PM

“ Fred-This is a place to share good memories of our friendship through the years. There are many and they cover a lot of territory. Our wedding where we first met you and latter in Maine at your's and Karen's wedding . You were a special guy and a great husband to Karen. Well Freeeeeud! we already miss you and know you are in a wonderful place with our Lord. Look on us from time to time and no remembrance would be complete without a final good bye from "sweets" (David) Much Love.
Pat,Lou,David and Melanie

Pat Lou Murphy - January 30, 2011 at 06:27 PM

RO

“ Hi Uncle Fred!! I will always remember the Christmas' we all spent together, and seeing your face filled with joy! You are in a new place now watching over all of us....and that gives me great comfort! Thank you for the love you shared with me!!



Rochelle - January 30, 2011 at 11:19 AM

KA

“ Hey, Fred - this is kind of like writing in the book at Twin Lakes! Thank you for always making me feel special and recognizing the 'twin' in me. Karen is doing good works for you but you will need to whisper in her ear sometimes. She misses you so. Just wait for her and all of us. Welcome us home too. Miss you, Captain.

Kathy - January 26, 2011 at 10:35 AM