



## Leon Patrick Carpenter

October 11, 1944 - March 25, 2015

Leon P. Carpenter, age 70, of Jupiter, FL and Waldorf, MD passed away on March 25, 2015. Leon was born in Washington, DC on October 11, 1944. He graduated from Suitland High School and married Kathryn Linda Matthews on May 15, 1965. Leon worked briefly at the Washington Gas Company before owning and operating Waldorf Body and Fender and Aqualand Marina. In later years, he enjoyed investing in real-estate and spent most of his time working on Classic Cars. Leon is survived by his daughters, Annette Carpenter (Rick) Parrett and Karyn Carpenter Brooks; his sister, Dorothy Wilkinson and brother, Mike Carpenter; and two grandchildren, Nicholas and Katie Parrett. A viewing will take place from 2PM until 4PM followed by a Funeral Service at 4PM on Thursday, April 2, 2015 at Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home, 250 Center Street, Jupiter. The family will be receiving friends at Leon's residence following the service. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Leon Patrick Carpenter*

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October 22, 2023 at 10:17 AM



“ *I am so very sorry for your family's loss. I dated him a very long time ago and loved him. You and your family have my deepest sympathy.*

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**Jean Caldwell - Waldorf, MD** - July 23, 2015 at 12:00 AM

FF

“ When we lived in Suitland, Leon had two names for my mother. I called her Ma and so did he. He also affectionately called her "Woman". She never minded and I think even loved it. Leon was special. Many days when we got home from high school she would fry a big package of bologna and melt cheese on it while frying. We would have fried bologna and cheese sandwiches in the living room while laughing, joking and watching TV. Then we would often split a half gallon of ice cream. After graduation, my first wife (Carolee) and I used to spend Friday nights with Leon and Linda partaking of liquid refreshments and playing games. It's been a long time, but my memory is that Linda didn't drink, but we did. During the "Blizzard of '66", Linda and I stayed in our apartment playing Monopoly all day while Leon and Carolee walked out and went to work. Leon was working at the Gas company then. Linda was pregnant and the helicopters came into the apartment complex to pick up several pregnant women for deliveries, because nothing was moving on the road. I had been in a motorcycle accident and was waiting for surgery on my shoulder. Leon and Linda had come to our apartment for one of our Friday nights and they got snowed in. I am approaching my limit, so I will end with this. Linda was the love of Leon's life. It was a very sad day when she left us. I loved them both, and I was very sad to read that he has also left us.

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Francis Edward Bush - Suitland, MD - Old friend - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

FF

“ We haven't stayed in contact, but I went by his house in FI the year before last and he wasn't there. I left him a note and he called when he got back home from Md after the Navy Yard shooting. In addition to Linda, he loved his girls. Leon was hard in some ways, but was a very loving and loveable man. I have many good memories. I have thought about Leon often over the years and I miss those times. They were good times. I feel like I am rambling now and should quit. Oh, my Dad also loved Leon, but he wasn't around much. While in college, I used to go off-roading on my motorcycle in a gravel pit near my trailer in Upper Marlboro. I told Leon about it and he came over in his pickup truck. We went to the gravel pit so he could show me that his pickup truck could do any thing my motorcycle could do. Eventually we turned the truck over on it's side on top of a hill that we had climbed. We climbed up and out of the passenger side door because the truck was on the drivers side door. We pushed the truck over and it bottomed out on the ridge of the hill. At this point I pushed and Leon spun the tires, and I rocked the truck and Leon spun the tires, until eventually we tore out the rear end of the truck. We then walked back to my trailer and got my car to tow the truck out. When we got back, someone had shot his truck full of holes. End of that fun.

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**Francis Edward Bush - Suitland, MD - Old friend** - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

FF

“ I have so many memories that it is hard to end, but there are two more things that I need to remember.

On many Friday nights, Leon told me that I could touch Linda's big toe for a nickel. This became a joke between the three of us. When Linda was in the hospital for the last time, while holding her big toe, I tearfully told her that if she would wake up, I would give Leon \$5.00 for letting me hold her big toe. She didn't hear me and that was one of my saddest days.

The love between Leon and Linda was a love that anyone would be lucky to attain. I remember one day while Leon was working at the marina, Linda was sunbathing on their boat on a lounge chair. It was around noon. Linda got up, went into the boat, and came back out with a peanut butter and jelly sandwich for Leon. He didn't ask for it, she just felt that he needed it. It was such a loving moment that I have never forgotten it. You had to be there to feel the love. I have used a lot of this space up. I don't mean to hog it up, but I have so many fond memories of both Leon and Linda, that I have to write down these at least. I don't know their girls except when they were very little, but I want them to know how sorry I am that Linda and Leon are gone. I cannot think of one without thinking of the other. They were a very important part of my life for a good number of years. We were very close, but I know that it is devastating when a parent dies. I want them to know that I am thinking about them. I want them to know that their parents were loved by me, my family, and a whole lot of friends. There are no words that can express my feelings, just some of my memories. I hope these memories help the girls know Linda and Leon better and know how much they were loved.

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Francis Edward Bush - Suitland, MD - Old friend - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PM

“ I remember the times in high school when the gang (group of friends) used to drop by our house (John & Maybelle Bush, Francis & Patsy), and you would come in and say, mom, I'm hungry, and mom would make you a sandwich. You were part of the family. II Corinthians 5:8

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**Patricia A. Carpenter - Bowie, MD** - April 06, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SN

“ You will always be in my memories and I will always appreciate how you reached out to me a few times over the years. I did not know you were ill and wish I could of spent some time with you. May you be in peace now and not have suffered.

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**Sandy Michaels - Columbia, MD - Niece** - April 05, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ biggest condolences

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**A friend** - March 31, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ Our deepest sympathy to Annette and Karyn on the loss of your Dad. We are all so saddened by his passing and yet we feel so honored and blessed that he was a part of our lives. May he rest in peace.

*Love and God's grace to both of you,*

*Jane & JC Peyton*

*Heather, Amy & Rebecca*

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**Jane Peyton - Gastonia, NC - friend** - March 31, 2015 at 12:00 AM

-F

“ *My thoughts and prayers to the Carpenter Family. May our Heavenly Father continue to strengthen you during this time of distress.*

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- FL - March 31, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ *Annette and Karyn I'm so sorry for the loss of your father. May you find comfort in knowing that our Heavenly Father deeply cares for you and sees your pain- 1 Peter 5:6,7*

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**A friend** - March 30, 2015 at 12:00 AM