



## Allen J Lewis

November 14, 2014

Lewis , Allen J. On Nov. 14, 2014 age 80 .Allen was born on January 31, 1934, the son of Harley and Mildred Lewis, in Malden MA. In 1954-55 he was the State Master Councilor of Massachusetts DeMolay, a fraternal order for young men sponsored by the Masonic Order. After graduating from Northeastern U. with a BS in Civil Engineering, he was commissioned an officer in the U S Coast and Geodetic Survey, a uniformed branch of what is now NOAA. He served two seasons as a ship's officer in the Aleutian Islands doing hydrographic surveys. Land surveys followed in areas of Washington, DC, Maryland, Maine and Illinois.

Allen and Barbara (Blair) married in 1958. They have a son, Christopher Allen in Suffern, NY; a daughter Marcia Lewis Sellman in NYC; and a granddaughter, Amelia Sellman, also in NYC. He was a licensed Professional Engineer in New York, New Jersey and Florida. He worked in White Plains, NY, Woodbridge Twp., NJ, and retired from his career as Senior Engineer of the NJ Turnpike in 1991.

Allen was active as a Trustee, Elder, and Clerk of Session in the Avenel Pres. Church. He moved to Lumberton, NJ in January 2000 and became active in the community of Lumberton Leas; and in the Moorestown Pres. Church as a Trustee and Treasurer. He was an intelligent, fine man, known for keeping his word and for his commitment to any task he took on. He will be missed.

Funeral service Monday 11 am at the First Presbyterian Church, 101

Bridgeboro Rd. Moorestown , NJ 08057. Visitation Mon. 10- 11am at the Church. Interment Presbyterian Cemetery. Memorial contributions may be made to the church.

# Cemetery Details

## Presbyterian Cemetery

101 Bridgeboro Rd  
Moorestown, NJ 08057

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV 17. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

First Presbyterian Church  
101 Bridgeboro Road  
Moorestown, NJ 08057  
(856) 235-1688  
<http://www.fpcmoorestown.org>

## Service

NOV 17. 11:00 AM (ET)

First Presbyterian Church  
101 Bridgeboro Road  
Moorestown, NJ 08057  
(856) 235-1688  
<http://www.fpcmoorestown.org>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Allen J Lewis*

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October 09, 2023 at 03:30 AM



“ *Allen J Lewis*

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November 08, 2022 at 08:26 PM



“ *Barbara*

*I'm so sorry for your loss. I was informed today at the Retiree's Luncheon that Allen had passed. I was very fond of Allen because he was a genuine gentlemen and a true friend. I'm going to truly miss your Christmas letter but I understand. I know you'll be strong thru this ordeal and that God will bless you and your family. Che Dio sia con voi*

*Joe Veni*

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**Joe Veni** - December 11, 2014 at 09:25 PM

“Monday, November 17, 2014 6:18 am: [If someone might read this today in honor of Uncle Allen, I would be immensely grateful. If for whatever reason that is not possible, then just know that I will be thinking of you all this morning and beyond. I hope to see you all soon. Love, Doug]

Uncle Allen.

*For most of my childhood years, Springtime meant a visit to NJ, and Fall meant the Lewis's visit to MA. This is how I remember Uncle Allen.*

*When the air was cool, I remember him wearing those neat "Irish flat caps" ...I remember a firm but fair: "Douglas", "Christopher", "Marcia" or "Deborah" as a reminder that we were being too good at being kids. I saw the Statue of Liberty for the first time with him leading the way. I remember him walking "Kins", the first pug I had ever known . I remember the pride he showed when we viewed Chris' electric train set – and how amazed I was at the scope of it (or at least that is how I remember it). I remember that great basement in the "old" house, with the mural on the wall and the "secret passage" – great for hide-n-seek. I remember the various versions of station wagons with all the Lewis' & Vincent's heading off to explore a museum, a park, a national monument. I remember the excitement of a late Friday night arrival in NJ, with the possibilities of the weekend large in front of us; and I remember the sadness when it was time to make the trek home. I remember a strange red & blue brush in the master bedroom that for years I had no idea what it was – until he explained how he used it to buff his shoes before leaving for the Turnpike Authority. I remember long post-dinner conversations between Uncle Allen and my Dad that covered a tremendous range of world and local topics. I remember his enthusiasm, and his intense, excited, wide-eyed stare when making a key point!*

*One favorite memory was when Uncle Allen took all of us to the*

*park to launch some of Chris' rockets high into the air (something my Dad would normally have vetoed as being too dangerous, but somehow allowed under Uncle Allen's watchful eye). I remember one weekend in the "new" house there was an "Intellivision" video game—an alternative to Atari, and something never allowed in Westfield—that I played so much my thumbs were sore from working the control disk. I remember Uncle Allen trying to convince my Dad that wrestling would be a great sport for a "lightweight" like me to learn (I occasionally thought about this after I joined Lightweight Crew in college). Most of all, I remember his encouraging words, his joy of presence, his excitement for engineering, and his love of family.*

*In the last dozen years or so, I only saw Uncle Allen a handful of times. Each of those times were very special, full of warmth and love. And as it turns out, I realize now that I am a parent myself, many of the parenting techniques I regularly put in use, I learned from Uncle Allen.*

*I am very sad I am unable to be with all of you this morning. So many fond memories...of so many great weekends so long ago. Please feel my love for all of you and know that I will always remember Uncle Allen, and the happiness, enthusiasm and kind guidance he so willingly shared. Rest in Peace, Uncle Allen.*

*Doug Vincent  
Pelham, NH*

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**Doug Vincent** - November 26, 2014 at 08:07 PM

PC

“*To the Lewis Family. Deepest sympathies to all of you on the loss of a Dear Husband and Father..*

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**Peggy Callaghan.** - November 20, 2014 at 07:57 PM

MG

“ *My deepest sympathies to you on the loss of Allen J. Lewis, one of life's gentlemen. He was a pleasure to work with at the New Jersey Turnpike. He was patient, thorough and courteous. He took the time to answer questions and help others. He will be missed.*

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**Mary-Elizabeth Garrity** - November 17, 2014 at 01:54 PM

BB

“ I met Allen in 1963 while he was the head of the Engineering Division of Woodbridge Township. I was practicing civil engineering and met him while representing a land developer. I was a newcomer to the area, and to the rules and regulations in New Jersey and in Woodbridge. Allen extended the utmost courtesy and assistance to me. He was a true gentleman. I soon learned that he was a man of high character, and that integrity was a strong element of who he was. Within a very short time we developed a strong friendship, one which has lived on to the present day.

Allen and I shared not only our practice of civil engineering, but we soon came to realize that we had both served as ship's officers in the in the commissioned corps of the US Coast and Geodetic Survey. We shared a lot of common experience, and knew many of the same people. Our friendship grew to include socializing with our families and visitation at each other's homes.

I have not known a more kind and courteous man in my lifetime, nor have I ever known anyone smarter or more ethical than Allen. He was a true friend and colleague, as well as a truly devoted husband and father.

I shall miss Allen more than I can say. I want to extend the heartfelt sympathy and condolences of myself and my wife, Toby, to Barbara, Chris, Marsha and Amelia. We know their loss is painful.

*Bernard Berson*

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**Bernard Berson** - November 15, 2014 at 03:36 PM

SL

“ *Barbara, Chris, Marcia & Amelia:*

*I am very saddened to learn of your loss of Cousin Allen. We all shared so many memories of wonderful summers in Maitland Bridge, Nova Scotia with our Grandparents, and also in Malden and Melrose, with Uncle Harley and Aunt Mildred. We also shared many events with Allen at the Masonic Lodge as we grew up. It was always fun to listen to Allen tell of events of our family history and he was so knowledgeable and articulate. Wish we could be with you on Monday, but my heart and prayers will be with you all. God Bless You All through this very difficult time. Love & Hugs, Shirley (Lewis-Rogers)*

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**Shirley Lewis-Rogers** - November 15, 2014 at 02:56 PM