



Ellen S. Allen

August 31, 1930 - October 30, 2022

Ellen S. Allen, 92, of Southampton, NJ passed away peacefully on October 30, 2022 at Virtua Memorial hospital in Hospice care. Born in East Stroudsburg, PA. Joseph C. Allen Sr. Preceded in Death. She is survived by her children Joseph C Allen Jr, Edward W. and Constance, (John), Grandchild, Joe 111 (Leigh), Josh, Gabrielle (Alex), Luke, Edward (Katie), Tom (Sara), Johnny. 8 Great grandchildren, Conor, Eve, Nicholas, Isla, Riley, Autumn, Everett, Sammy

Ellen was a farmers wife, sales manager, teacher and Mom. Care taker of her Grandchildren. Was always sewing bears and making clothing. Taught sewing for the 4-H and Lenape High night school. She won many awards for her craft. She was a manager of direct sales and won many of trips for her accomplishments. Taught Sunday school at the Vincentown Methodist church. Was president of her local Women's club. If anyone visited around meal time they were always invited to sit and eat. She baked 4 pies every weekend and canned lots of vegetables and fruits.

One of her favorite sayings was whenever anyone asked her how she was, her reply was, "I am still here". A private graveside burial was held at Evergreen cemetery on November 3, 2022.

Tribute Wall

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Constance Grever - July 01, 2023 at 08:33 AM

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“ My Aunt Ellen was generous with her time, talents, and love. Her laugh was infectious and along with my Mom would engage in pranks that included painting faces on old boots (Joey) decorating my Uncle Joe’s car, or other mischief they could find. As a hard working focused woman, the laughter came because it was least expected. Being on the farm was/is my favorite place in the world. My Aunt Ellen made it a home, warm & welcoming. She would go out into fields on the hottest summer nights to bring Ed cold drinks in the combine that he had been operating for many hours. She enjoyed taking full advantage of Connie’s beauty by sewing exquisite clothing for her, while teaching her how to do so on her own. My Aunt Ellen was creative, artistic, loved God and all the wonders He put in this world. She could scrub an Old English Sheep Dog until the coat was white, gray, soft. and devoid of all the dirt from herding cows - but conversely, she would dress in stylish elegance when it was time. My Aunt Ellen was my Mom’s very best friend. I can say that I am so blessed to have had her in my life. I am blessed to know and love all of the Allen’s. Trips up the lane (that my Uncle Joe would declare to be “smooth as the Jersey Turnpike”) remain the greatest times of my life.

Fred-bug - November 10, 2022 at 03:42 PM