



Ross H. Allison

September 6, 1967 - March 6, 2026

Ross H. Allison, 58, of Hainesport and Moorestown, New Jersey, passed away peacefully on Friday, March 6, from complications of liver cancer, surrounded by his family.

Ross was born on September 6, 1967, in Mount Holly, New Jersey, to Ross and Carol Allison.

Ross was a devoted sports fan who proudly rooted for the Pittsburgh Steelers, Philadelphia Eagles, Flyers, and the Phillies. He was also a NASCAR enthusiast and served as the longtime “Comish” of his fantasy NASCAR league.

Above all, Ross was most proud of his sons, Jordan and Hunter, who were a constant source of pride and joy in his life. He also loved spending time with his “fur daughter,” Lily, his beloved black Labrador. Ross enjoyed a good nap, trips to Ocean City, and relaxing while watching sports on television. Known for his caring nature and practical knowledge, Ross always looked out for those around him and was quick to lend a helping hand whenever someone needed it.

Ross dedicated nearly 40 years to his work as Head Custodian at the Upper Elementary School in Moorestown. He took great pride in his job and

demonstrated a strong work ethic every day, striving to keep the building safe, running smoothly, and welcoming for students and staff.

Ross is survived by his beloved wife, Heather (McGeorge) Allison, with whom he shared 22 years of marriage, and by his sons, Jordan and Hunter. He is also survived by his loving mother, Carol Allison, and his sister, Donna Wood. He was predeceased by his father.

A visitation will be held on Saturday, March 14, from 3:00–5:00 PM at Perinchief Chapel, 438 High Street, Mount Holly, NJ. Light refreshments will follow from 5:30–7:30 PM at the Hainesport Firehouse, 106 North Broad Street, Hainesport, NJ.

Guests are encouraged to wear their favorite team gear as we celebrate and remember Ross.

In place of flowers, donations may be made to support the boys' education fund: <https://gofund.me/e2c5ca05b> or Samaritan Hospice: <https://www.samaritanannj.org/giving/donate-now/>

Previous Events

Family and Friends Received

MAR 14. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Perinchief Chapels
438 High St.
Mount Holly, NJ 08060
(609) 267-0399

Gathering of Family and Friends

MAR 14. 5:30 PM - 7:30 PM (ET)

Hainesport Fire Company
Broad Street
Hainesport, NJ

Tribute Wall

“Epic Adventure...if I had to sum up in two words my life with Ross Allison, it would be “Epic Adventure” because everyday together was another life long memory that has been engrained in my heart and mind for a lifetime.



As kids, my brothers and I would head almost daily to Ross' parents farm across the street from our house. We were essentially the only few kids who lived on that side of Route 38 in Hainesport. That never mattered, as we always made the most of it.

We would play football all the time, Ross and Jason vs Jarred and I. We'd have so much fun building field goal posts out of our Dad's good birch lumber pile and driving them into the ground so we could kick field goals and extra points. We would have the best wiffle ball competitions, where Ross was one hell of a pitcher with that sinker ball he threw.

The best was always our professional wrestling extravaganzas; building wrestling rings and suplexing and pile driving each other the same way we saw our heroes on TV do the same.

I will never forget when Mr. Allison brought home to the farm a large pole vault mat that he was able to grab from work. We would jump off the tractors with flying elbow drops, double ax handles, and back body drops to each other off the combine onto that mat all day long. Mrs. Allison would simply shake her head and remind us that someone was going to get hurt, but yet, somehow none of us ever did seriously.

Summers were always a blast swimming in the spring fed lake that was struck behind our house and driving old cars through the farm fields, spinning wheels and pretending we were in a scene from the Dukes of Hazzard TV show.

The winters were just as fun, sledding all together on the back hill

behind our house and riding on top of a large car hood, turned upside down, and pulled by Mr. Allison on one of the farm tractors when it snowed.

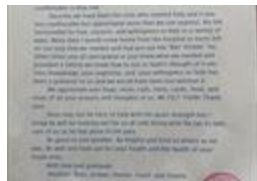
As we grew older, Ross and I turned more to simply watching pro wrestling per-per views, and less acting them out. Almost every couple of months we would get together and watch the latest WWE pay per view, both complaining that they were always on way too late at night when we both had to work the next day. Yet, we continued. It was always great when Ross' son, Jordan, would be able to watch with us. We had such a great time.

I will always miss those days of yesteryear, and I wouldn't trade then for the world! Ross, I will greatly miss you, Brother, and I will always hold dear those fond memories that you helped carve out. Please say hello to Hulk Hogan for me, your dad and my dad, and please tell Jarred we miss him so much as well. Love you, Ross! We will see you again, Brother; I know that for sure!

Joseph Corn - March 14 at 08:53 PM

HA

“ Thank you all so very much for shoort our game during this tough time



Heather Allison - March 14 at 01:48 PM

JC



Joseph Corn - March 14 at 09:18 PM



“ Jason Corn lit a candle in memory of Ross H. Allison



Jason Corn - March 14 at 09:19 AM



Joseph Corn - March 14 at 09:31 PM

JC

“ I will always remember growing up with Ross, his sister Donna, and his mom and dad as they lived on the farm across the street from my house. Some of the things I'll always remember was playing football either in the field in front of his house or the field along side our house. I also remember his dad pulling us around the feilds on a car hood for a sled after snow storms that would be hooked up to an old farmall tractor his dad would use to farm the ground. As Ross grew a little older, we kind of of drifted apart a little as we were 5 years apart in age. Once I got in high school, our friendship became close again. There weren't too many weekends that would go by where my brothers and I weren't on that farm do something. One of my most favorite times was after graduating high school, I began to help out with chores on the farm. Getting fields ready for Mr. Allison to plant soy beans and field corn. Once fall would come, the old combine would get fired up and the harvest began. Spent a lot of time getting that old girl ready that's for sure. So many fond memories from their pet goats climbing on car roofs to being chased by geese and can't forget to mention all those great lunches and dinners Mrs. Allison would make. She could take the simplest things and turn them into the best thing you ever ate. So many fond memories, I can't begin to mention them all. I always said we didn't have a lot of kids around us to play with but I would never have changed where and the way I grew up as a kid. I will always cherish these memories from that farm and that family. Unfortunately, I'm having to say good bye to a friend I have had all my life. Good bye Ross, rest easy and we'll see each other again on the other side.

Jason Corn - March 14 at 09:18 AM

CB

“ We were sad to hear of the passing of Ross. Myself (Christine Black), my Mom (Carole Black), and my Dad (Jim Black) all worked with Ross at some point thru the Moorestown School District. Ross was a wonderful, kind human being. He served the staff and students of Moorestown Schools with honor. Our thoughts and prayers are with his family and friends.

Christine L Black - March 12 at 09:43 PM

JB

“ I had the pleasure of working with Ross for many years at the Upper Elementary School. He will be missed in those halls. Ross always had a hello, worked so hard, and I never heard him complain, even when he had to move all my stuff every Summer and open my jammed junk drawer. He was always happy to lend a hand with whatever we needed and he was happy to help. The UES won't be the same without him. Prayers and love to his family. We are all thinking of you. ❤️🙏

Jennifer Black - March 12 at 06:58 PM

RS

Ross was such a hard worker yes. Ross volunteered at Hainesport volunteer FD with myself. His father and Ross would prepare the Hall floors for events. They looked awesome when finished. Plus Ross was always there when I needed help working and maintaining the fire apparatus. Prayers for the family.

Ron Skeenes - March 14 at 08:02 AM

HA

“ 27 files added to the album Ross



Heather Allison - March 12 at 03:03 PM

RB

“ Ross: family, friend to many, reliable, honest, caring, a wonderful man, gone too soon. He will be missed by many.



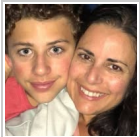
Richard Bucko - March 10 at 11:13 AM



“ *What a loss! I had the pleasure of working with Ross at UES. He was always pleasant and calm. My favorite Ross memory is one day when I decided to head over to UES early on a Saturday to get some work done...I let myself in the building and went to my room to work. About 30 minutes later, Ross and his "guard dog" appeared at my door. He let me know, calmly and in a witty way that I had tripped the alarm and he had to come to see who had broken into the building so he came with his "guard dog" for protection. His dog was an old dog, off leash who just sort of wandered while I collected my things. I apologized and he took it all so well, so calmly, as he always did. He always made things seem okay. I locked the classroom door and went one way while I Ross and his old friend walked the other way. That was Ross. He was steady, kind and never made you feel bad. He was one of the good ones. What an absolute loss! Thank you, Ross, for making UES a warm place and for being such a steady, reassuring figure. We are all fortunate to have known you.*

Barbie Kelleher

Barbie Sunshine - March 09 at 09:14 PM



“ *We have so many great memories of Ross with Heather at the Shore sharing twin orange hammocks under pier at the 14th st beach in Ocean City. Ross was not a man of many words but he always knew the right words to say and they were always kind, honest and witty. We will always carry him in our hearts. We love you Allison.*



Maggie Marrero-Ladik - March 09 at 03:13 PM

BC

“ *To many good memories to just pick one weather it be playing football driving through the mud to drive his dad crazy to watching wrestling eating all the good food his mom made. Im going to miss you my friend.*

Bill Cortright - March 09 at 10:47 AM