



Allen "Gene" Prushing

September 15, 1931 - February 9, 2019

Allen "Gene" Prushing, age 87, passed away on February 9, 2019. He was born on September 15, 1931 to the late Fred and Evelyn Prushing. Gene is also preceded in death by his brother, Ted Prushing and grandson, Chad Jacques. He is survived by his wife of 49 loving years, Patricia; daughters, Debbie (Roger) Tomblin, Pam (Bill Williams) McDonnell, Sandy (Larry) Stone, Debbie (Terry) Leisure, Cathy (Roger) Davis, Suzie (Mark) Max; son, Rick (Julie) Prushing; numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren; brother, John (Ronda) Prushing; and many other dear friends and family. Friends may call from 5 until the time of service at 7 PM on Thursday, February 14, 2019 at the O.R. Woodyard Co. South Chapel, 1346 South High St. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Good Shepherd Community Church, 210 Obetz Road Columbus, OH 43207

Cemetery

Cremation-No cemetery at this time.

OH,

Events

FEB Visitation 05:00PM - 07:00PM

14

O. R. Woodyard South Chapel
1346 S. High St., Columbus, OH, US, 43207

FEB Funeral Service 07:00PM

14

O. R. Woodyard South Chapel
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Comments



“ A tribute video has been added.



The O. R. Woodyard Funeral Home - February 13 at 05:00 PM



“ 56 files added to the album LifeTributes



The O. R. Woodyard Funeral Home - February 13 at 03:43 PM



“ Donya W. purchased the Beautiful Whisper for the family of Allen "Gene" Prushing.



Donya W. - February 13 at 12:39 PM



“ Gene was a sweet man, very caring. When he came down to WV to help Larry mow, he would ride the mower down to our place and have a cup of coffee and chat a while. Like us he loved his Lord and his church. He loved Pat very much. She was also his rock. He loved his children & grandchildren. Rest in peace our dear friend.

Arnie & Kitty - February 12 at 10:31 AM



“ My favorite memory of being with Unce Gene was the summer we went to Rocky Fork Lake(think that's the right one) and he took all of us kids out on their boat. Susie tells me she isn't going to play with me unless I jump off the boat, so being a kid and afraid my cousin would abandon me for the weekend, I jumped. Problem was I couldn't swim a lick and was terrified of the water and Uncle Gene takes off not knowing I was in the water. He about had a cow because he knew my Mom would take him over the coals if anything happened to me. Lol he came back and the picked me up. That memory has stayed with me since I was six years old. We could laugh about it years later, but I think I took a few years from him that summer day. I will miss you Uncle Gene. I love you.

Beth

Beth Kotarba - February 11 at 10:49 PM



“ Arielle lit a candle in memory of Allen "Gene" Prushing



Arielle - February 11 at 04:15 PM