



Alan D. Lee

April 27, 1961 - March 30, 2016

Alan D. Lee, 54, of Vermontville, formerly of Charlotte, died unexpectedly at his residence, March 30, 2016. He was born on April 27, 1961 to Gary and Nina (Abernathy) Lee, Sr. in LaGrange, Indiana. Alan was one of five children born to Gary and Nina. Being the only surviving member of his family, he missed them very much.

Alan was a hard worker who started work at Carefree Aluminum after graduating from High School in 1979. When Carefree closed, he moved to Spartan Motors where he continued his work.

He had an eclectic list of interests. Being born in Indiana, Alan was a "Hoosier" at heart. He cheered on many of the NASCAR drivers over the years with Mark Martin and Tony Stewart as favorites, and was a staunch Pittsburgh Steelers fan. In his earlier years he enjoyed local adult league baseball and softball, often playing on teams with his father and close friends.

Al is survived by his aunts, Floyce Abernathy of Holt, Lori (Kevin) Frisbie of Holt, Debra Ribby of Tennessee, Lisa Wood of Holt; uncle, Jeffrey (Sandi) Jester of Coloma; step-grandmother, Gloria Abernathy; former wife Annette Lee and her two daughters Brianna and Brandy Miller; many cousins; and his friend and co-worker Terry Kellogg. He was preceded in death by his parents; brothers, Gary Jr., Mark and Danny; and sister, Kelly Lee.

Visitation will be held on Monday, April 4, 2016 from 5:00-7:00 PM, followed by an affirmation service at 7:00 PM with Pastor Charles Jenson officiating. Interment will be at Maple Hill Cemetery at a later date. Memorials are suggested to the Eaton County Humane Society. The family is in the care of Pray Funeral Home, Charlotte. Family and friends are encouraged to share remembrances and condolences online in Al's Tribute Page at www.prayfuneral.com.

Cemetery Details

Maple Hill Cemetery

801 Tully Brown Rd.
Charlotte, MI 48813

Tribute Wall

BB

“ I remember Al as a fun hard hitting baseball nut like we were. I was older than Al, but the hole Lee clan were my friends. We would play in the early to mid 60s base ball all the time during the summer months @ south ridge school grounds where I lived accrost the ball diamond on 3rd st.. There we learned the game of base ball and how to get along with others, with a few fights. Al made his way up the younger crowed like my brother David Briggs R.I.P. and learned to play with the big boys. Mr. Lee also became a ball coach which was a lot of fun. Thank you Pray Funeral Home and staff, for posting this child hood pick on Facebook so I can remember. I have been away for to long down here in the south and have lost contact with many old friends. Facebook has become a lifeline from the past. Al, tell your brother Garry I miss him very much, and give your family lots of hugs in heaven. You are now all together. Will see U in the after life. Brian Briggs

Brian Briggs - April 04, 2016 at 10:36 AM

PL


I'm Pat Lee, Alan's cousin his dad was my dad's brother. So sad that all of Uncle Gary and Aunt Nina's family are gone. My mom, June will be 91 on the 17th. We are having a little reunion for the Lee side it will be even smaller now. The only living sibling of Gary is Aunt Betty Lou Ballor, Meridian, Mississippi she is in a nursing home. I talk regularly to her granddaughter Tina Ward.

Patricia Lee-Forry - June 15, 2021 at 09:17 PM

DL

I'm Alan's nephew Dillon Lee Danny was my dad. Please feel free to reach out to me I don't think I've met you.

Dillon Lee - November 09, 2025 at 06:15 AM


Richard
Davis

“ *Richard Davis purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Alan D. Lee .*



Richard Davis - April 02, 2016 at 06:47 PM


Richard
Davis

“ *AL Lee was my brother, I loved and lived with him and his family like my own! When we lost Gary we were together, and we both mourned a lost brother! I remember playing little league baseball, I think 3rd grade, and Al was little like me, but he was up to bat, Andy Campbell was pitching I think, Mike Leonard playing short stop, anyways someone said Al who? And Gary Lee said real loud THAT'S BIG AL to you! Al hit the first pitch and knocked it out of the playground, after that 'Big AL' stuck! Then our senior year playing against Dewitt, I looked across the defensive backfield and their was AL, playing the same position opposite of me, we lost the game our defense stopped them from completing any passes the whole game, riding back in the bus, AL jumped up Hilson's the opposing teams running backs HELMET! VERY COOL! Goodbye for now BIG AL my true brother, we'll toss the ball around again when I see you on the other side, Godspeed!*

Richard Davis - April 02, 2016 at 05:29 PM