



Lee Preston Albers

August 9, 1940 - December 7, 2023

Lee "Skip" Preston Albers - dedicated husband, father, and proud grandfather - passed away peacefully in Newark, DE on December 7, 2023, at the age of 83.

Lee was born on August 9, 1940 to Mary Dorris and Henry Albers of New Castle. Lee was a retired auto worker from Chrysler where he worked for 25 years. After retiring, Lee kept himself busy working for the Our Lady of Fatima Lunch Program, driving a school bus, attending his grandchildren's' activities, and completing many projects around the home. He truly was a "jack of all trades."

Lee is survived by his daughter, Betty Jane Calvetti (Frank) and grandson, Angelo (Sarah); his daughter, Nichol Brentlinger (John) and three grandchildren, Ashlee, Caitlyn, and Tanner; his son, Gary Albers (Jodi) and two granddaughters, Kalli and Isabella; his sister, Christine Albers; and numerous nieces and nephews with whom he was close.

Lee was preceded in death by his loving wife of 56 years Nancy; his sisters: Anita Breslin and Judy Hunter; and his brother Danny Hunter.

A visitation will be held on Tuesday, December 19, from 10-11 AM at the Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home, 635 Churchmans Road, Newark, DE

19702. A service in celebration of Lee's life will take place at 11 AM. Burial will follow at All Saints Cemetery, Wilmington, DE. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the American Association for Cancer Research at www.aacr.org
For directions or to send an online condolence please visit www.stranofeeley.com

Strano & Feeley
Family Funeral Home
302-731-5459

Cemetery Details

All Saints Cemetery

6001 Kirkwood Highway
Wilmington, DE 19808

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 19. 10:00 AM (ET)

Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home
635 Churchmans Rd
Newark, DE 19702
(302) 731-5459
info@stranofeeley.com

Service

DEC 19. 11:00 AM (ET)

Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home
635 Churchmans Rd
Newark, DE 19702
(302) 731-5459
info@stranofeeley.com

Burial

DEC 19. 12:30 PM (ET)

All Saints Cemetery
6001 Kirkwood Highway
Wilmington, DE 19808

Tribute Wall

NB

“ *The final sentiments from what we shared at dad's services today...*

Dad was loved A LOT! We shared about the love between him and mom when mom passed, but you can see from the pictures that we've brought here how much he was loved by others too, especially his children and grandchildren. What you can't see from pictures are the calls from old friends checking in on him after he got sick or the notes from his friends at the "Bus" wishing he get well.

Dad always said that he wanted to live until he was 100. The cancer and mom's passing didn't allow that. When dad was diagnosed in September 2022, it was already stage 3 colon cancer. He decided to undergo chemo so he could be here to take care of mom. Then mom passed, leaving such an incredible void in his life. He missed her so much, but still fought the cancer. After chemo ended this past May, he received two clean scans, and we were hopeful that was how things would continue. Unfortunately, when he went into the hospital on Friday, December 1 we learned that the cancer had spread and then a few short days later he passed.

While we are filled with grief and sadness because he is no longer with us, we know that he is in a better place now free from the pain that we know he suffered, reunited with mom, Buddy and Pal, and so many others who have gone before him, and watching over us just as proud as ever.

In the words of an unknown author, "Those we love don't go away, they walk beside us every day...unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed, and very dear." Dad, you will be forever in our hearts.

Nichol Brentlinger - December 19, 2023 at 07:47 PM

NB

“ Thank you everyone for coming out to celebrate our dad’s life and show your love for him and our family. Many of us were here under similar circumstances 8 short months ago for mom. Needless to say, it has been a year like no other for our family and we are grateful for your support.

Since this is a celebration of dad’s life, we wanted to share a few sentiments with you!

Dad was a hard worker. He held multiple jobs at the same time so that he could provide the best for mom and us. We heard stories about when he worked at Crown Zellerbach and Electric Hose and Rubber and then his 25 years at Chrysler and driving the school bus when it was Davis and then Ryder and then First Student. If work was slow or he was laid off, he’d work with Uncle Pete painting for a little extra money. He just never stopped. In fact, he was driving the school bus until he was almost 82 and had even talked about possibly going back when he got stronger.

Dad loved fixing things around the house although most of the times his methods were a little unconventional. He also loved being out in the yard. After he got sick, when it wasn’t too cold, we could be sure to find him out there. He was still cutting the grass and tending to the yard as recent as a few months ago.

Dad was a little crazy at times. We have great memories of lawn mowers and weed whackers being used as shot puts in the back yard or washing machines being lifted up and bounced off the basement floor or Christmas trees being tossed out the front door. He used to talk with his doctors about going up in the ship. While we knew he was just being “Skip,” they questioned whether they needed to call “others” in for help. He was just all around a little goofy which we’re sure everyone here could share a story or two proving that.

He loved the beach and especially the pink sands of Bermuda. We

enjoyed lots of time with Aunt Janet and Uncle Leo at their beach house in Brigantine when we were all younger. And as we got older and planned our own vacations to the beach, he often spent time with each of our families at whichever beach we ended up at.

Dad loved Star Wars and Star Trek and Avatar. And weird shows like the Dinosaurs, for anyone that remembers him walking around chanting "not the momma, not the momma." He watched all kinds of things on the Sci-Fi Channel, much to mom's dismay.

He loved to drive. Driving the school bus was just one example. But we had so many fun family drives. He used to say we were fine as long as we had a full tank of gas. I think we all question that now given some of the places we ended up on our journeys. We did long drives and short drives and drives that were supposed to be short but ended up long. We drove to Disney together and Myrtle Beach. We drove to soccer tournaments and ice hockey games. We drove to those weird dance shows that Nichol used to do. Sometimes the drives were a little scary, but always memorable.

Dad was strong. Very rarely did he express any pain. When he was diagnosed with prostate cancer, he didn't skip a beat. He received 25 days of radiation treatments while he was still working - driving the school bus in the morning, going for treatment, and then driving the school bus in the afternoon. When he was diagnosed with colon cancer and had to get a major part of his colon and bladder removed, he never complained once, nor did he complain through 5 months of chemotherapy treatments. He suffered from two very intense urinary tract infections recently but never once shared that he was in pain.

He was a gracious patient. Every time someone had to poke or prod him in the hospital, he would tell them it was fine. He would thank them for doing their job. He thanked Betty and Nichol every day for taking care of mom and him. For us, it was an honor to do so.

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mom when mom passed, but you can see from the pictures that we've brought here how much he was I

Nichol Brentlinger - December 19, 2023 at 04:54 PM

CA

“ *One of the best things to happen in my life was when Skip and Anita reached out to me way back in the 80's and I got to meet the Albers side of my family. Skip was always smiling and joking and he reminded me so much of our Dad, who died when I was 2 and Skip was 12. It was a loss that we shared but his likeness to our Dad helped fill a hole in my heart, especially when he said, "Oh yeah, you're an Albers. You're one of us." May God bless him on his journey.*

Christine Albers - December 18, 2023 at 09:27 PM

CW

“ *Such a sad time for the family. Skip was a great brother-in-law, always willing to help out, share his home. His smile is what I see when I think of Skip, it was always there. He worked hard all day and when he was finished, I remember him getting his snack and a 2-liter of Pepsi, grab the paper and relax in his recliner. Thanks Skip for taking such good care of your family.*

Connie Wright - December 16, 2023 at 04:07 PM

MT

“ *Skip & Nancy were the sweetest people and the best neighbors anyone could ask for. They will be greatly missed and our hearts break for the family.*
Mark & Terry Culley

Mark & Terry - December 10, 2023 at 07:46 PM