



Leonard Bowers

July 5, 1939 - January 27, 2026

Mr. Leonard Bowers, 86, of Woodbridge, VA, passed away peacefully Tuesday evening, January 27, 2026, surrounded by loved ones at his home. He was an accountant at Society of American Florists until his retirement in 2012.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Eugene & Dorothy Farrier; his wife Charlene Bowers; his sisters Emmadale Crow and Pearl Mae Hughes; his brothers "Little" Gene Farrier, Francis Lilly, Paul Farrier, Ted Farrier; and his granddaughter Christina Panzo-Bowers.

Leonard is survived by his son Jeff Bowers and daughter-in law Lori, daughter Zel Bowers; sister Barb Langiewicz; grandchildren Amanda Marsengill (Rob Smith), Michelle Hartman (Nathan), Chad Marsengill (Brianna), Brittany Bowers (Tristan Ravenelle), Tommy Russell, and Marian Bonds; and great grandchildren Michael, Jadea, Payson, Aiden, Cayden, Peyton, Gage, Oliver, Maverick, Lincoln and Callie. Through them, his memory will live on.

He loved going to Myrtle Beach. A yearly summer vacation spot with family that began back in the early 1970's and continued through August of last year. He also loved listening to music, be it Elvis, old country songs, or one of the bands that his son was playing in. Whenever you would go over to his house, shows like Lone Ranger, The Rifleman, Bonanza, or Leave It to Beaver were normally what was playing on the TV. He loved the old shows.

A viewing / gathering will be held from 3 – 5pm, Saturday, February 7 at Miller Funeral Home, 3200 Golansky Blvd, Woodbridge, VA 22193, with a service to

follow immediately afterwards.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 7. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (est)

Miller Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc.
3200 Golansky Blvd.
Woodbridge, VA 22192
703-878-CARE (2273)
<https://millerfuneralhome.net/>

Funeral Service

FEB 7. 5:00 PM (est)

Miller Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc.
3200 Golansky Blvd.
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Tribute Wall

“ Aside from Lori, Dad was my best friend. He always said that I was his best friend as well. I always knew this day would come. I just didn't think it would be this soon.



Growing up my Dad's favorite vacation spot was Myrtle Beach. It started out with me, mom & dad, my grandma and papa, aunts and uncles and cousins - - all on my mom's side. At that time we would all meet at North Myrtle Beach and rent campers. Eventually our vacation spot moved down to Surfside Beach where things weren't so hectic and we'd get a couple condos at a place called Sea Cloisters. Well, time moves forward and you lose people along the way. Eventually my aunt decided to go in October when it wasn't as hot and the prices were lower. Then it was just Mom & Dad and us. A lot of memories made at Myrtle Beach.

My Dad loved to fish. But the only place we would fish was off the pier. He wouldn't go out on a boat and didn't like the idea of fishing from the beach. So he would grab his poles and tackle box and we would get up 6... 7 in the morning and head to the pier. Pick our spot, throw some shrimp on the hooks and cast away. One of my fondest memories of fishing with my Dad was quite a few years ago. Dad's fishing poles were set up with 2 hooks each. So you'd bait both and throw it out hoping you'd get a bite and not just end up feeding the fish. First bite I got, I reeled it in and there were 2 fish, one on each hook. And that's how our day started. I never caught 2 fish on one cast before. We caught a few fish that day. And our day ended the same way it began. My last cast brought in 2 fish, one on each hook. I'm glad I got to spend those times fishing with Dad.

My Dad loved old tv shows, westerns, country music, elvis and of course, any band that I was in. He would come to my gigs, helped me sell my cd's to people he knew. He just wanted to be involved in any way possible, because as the years would go by, he would not physically be able to. But the pain didn't stop him from going out to see me play, to dinner, or lunch.

Back in May 2025 I lost my job. And I robbed Peter to pay Paul and pulled money from places just to make ends meet. At the time I was stressed out. Hated my former employer. I was miserable. Looking back now, I thank God that I lost my job. I'm happy that I lost my job. Because not only did I find a new job this past December, which I am happy in... But that whole time, from May until the end of November, on most days, I met my Dad for lunch, be it at McDonalds, Chick-fil-a, Arbys, Padrinos... And we would talk about anything and everything and try to, as my Dad would like to say, Solve the Worlds Problems. And I wouldn't trade those days for anything in the world.

I love you Dad. I miss you terribly. See you soon...

Jeff - February 08 at 10:26 AM

AN

“*Leonard was a dear man with whom I bonded during the services of his lovely wife. I remember sitting next to him, asking him to share his most treasured memories of her. It was an instant connection as was with his son and his son's wife. Jeff Lori you two have been a huge piece of my life for many decades. I am so glad that we all found each other and no matter how much time our distance passes you all and Leonard always remain dear to my heart. They leave us, but they are never forgotten and every day seems as if it was just the day before when we lost them. Fortunately, we have these wonderful memories to have to hold for all the days of our lives.*



Anne - February 07 at 11:33 AM



“ Days of Sunshine Bouquet was purchased for the family of Leonard Bowers.



February 07 at 11:28 AM



“ Anne Sean and Jaye planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Leonard Bowers.

Anne Sean and Jaye - February 07 at 11:28 AM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Leonard Bowers.



February 06 at 05:26 PM



“ The Cobalt Team planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Leonard Bowers.

The Cobalt Team - February 06 at 05:26 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Leonard Bowers.



February 05 at 01:41 PM

JB

“ As a young daughter, I would visit my dad yearly each summer. He had a pool, we enjoyed spending time in. We played Atari games, ping pong matches, and bike ride. I got to meet my other half-brother Jeff and step mother Charlene. As I grew older, life changed and the visits became fewer. But I still watched the changes in my father's life. The one thing that did not change as he grew older, was his wisdom. It never ceased to amaze me. He was still good with the numbers and helping me work through some crisis. although we never solved the world's problems (as he would say at the end of our phone conversations). I enjoyed our talks. I will miss him and our talks.

Jenny Bowers - February 01 at 07:55 PM