



Edward J. Allen

May 31, 1933 - September 9, 2025

Edward J. Allen, Jr., age 92, of Pawleys Island, SC passed away suddenly on Tuesday, September 9, 2025 at his home.

Born May 31st, 1933, Edward Jr. was the sole caregiver to the late Marie Elizabeth Allen, his mother and to Edward J. Allen, Sr., his father. He was a doting brother to his three late younger siblings: Evelyn, Brian and Kevin. Ed adored and had an immense love for animals.

Ed was a beacon of light, dedicated to patriotism, serving community and faith driven charity. He was enlisted in the United States Air Force and served in the Korean Conflict. After his tour of duty, he continued a career as a New York prosecutor investigator. For many years, Edward Jr. was the president of the Irish-American Society of Nassau Suffolk and Queens County, New York. After he retired, Ed moved to Pawleys Island, SC and was a long standing member of The Knights of Columbus fraternal organization in Georgetown, South Carolina.

Mass of the Christian Burial will be held at 10:00 AM, Tuesday, September 16, 2025, at Precious Blood Catholic Church. Inurnment will follow in the church columbarium.

Please sign the family's guestbook at: www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

Previous Events

Mass of Christian Burial

SEP **16.** 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Precious Blood of Christ Catholic Church
1633 Waverly Rd
Pawleys Island, SC 29585

Inurnment will follow in the church columbarium.

Tribute Wall

AP

“ *Anybody here
Seen my old friend Eddie Allen
Can you tell me where he's gone*



Andrew Petti - September 15, 2025 at 09:41 AM

AP

“ I met Ed 42 years ago at a political event at Hofstra University. Ironically, we shared many of the same friends and acquaintances. Yet, our paths never crossed till that one day. Thereafter, we spent countless hours together. Traveling in his motor home or sailing in his boat on Long Islands great south bay. You see he was more than a friend. He was my mentor and trusted advisor. I remember Ed teaching me "its not how much power you have. It's how much power people think you have. Perception is 90% of the game ". I was with Ed the night he was nominated to be the Grand Marshall of the Saint Patrick's parade . I just played a video of us marching down the street together Ed in his tux and top hat with his Shillelagh stick. I was given the task of safeguarding the stick during the event. Eddie spearheaded the charge to build what is known as The Irish Monument in Mineola NY located on the grounds of the County Courthouse. The monument commemorates the 1916 Easter Monday Uprising against British rule in Ireland. Ed was an avid gun enthusiast and ballistics expert. He was instrumental in establishing the Nassau County Pistol and Rifel range located at Mitchell Field Army/Air Force base In Uniondale NY. We spent countless hours together at the range both in NY and South Carolina. We even loaded our own ammunition using his Dillon press. We also became active in union negotiations CSEA, AFCME for better wages and health benefits. It was during this time period we had our most fun. Playing both sides from the middle was his forte'. Ed loved Rush Limbaugh he would listen to his program every day. When Rush passed away a piece of Eddie died with Rush. You see, the world that Eddie knew no longer existed. Ed's heart was stuck in the 1930's 40's. He never adjusted or felt comfortable with today's culture along with the milieu of American decay. Right up to his final days he would reminisce at times 2 or 3 hours on the phone about Vera Lynn singing The White Cliffs of Dover. Or Kate Smith singing God Bless America. He loved The Andrews Sisters, McGuire sisters, Tommy Dorsey. He loved the B&W movies Jimmy Stewart. Edward G. Robinson, Van Johnson, James Cagney. You see the world Ed knew no longer existed. The father knows beat white picket fence

home with a Cocker Spanial with children while mom cooks dinner. This is what he envisioned. Yes, we would spend hours talking about a place that never existed. Perhaps. Ed found this place in Paradise. Perhaps, the dream becomes a reality.
Farewell my friend
Wait for me at the gates of heaven.
My phone fell silent the night you passed away...



Andrew Petti - September 15, 2025 at 09:29 AM

EG

“*Eddie my friend I am glad I saw you last Sunday and now finding out you have passed hurts me to my soul. Your friendship and listening to your stories always fascinated me. I joked with you I should write a book about all your experiences. Now you’re with the Father and no more pain. I can only pray now for the repose of your soul. Farewell my Irish friend I will surely miss you.*”

Ed Gagliano - September 15, 2025 at 07:36 AM

MH

“*Ed would often talk about local politics with me. Most recently he was explaining how important keeping the Founder Golf Course open was.*”

Marlajean Hamby - September 12, 2025 at 06:12 PM