



Leona Blanche Porreca

November 21, 1938 - January 2, 2021

Leona Blanche Porreca (nee Carrigan), recently of Voorhees, but formerly of Cinnaminson and Delran; a beloved wife, mother, sister, grandmother, aunt, cousin and friend to so many, passed away peacefully on January 2, 2021 at the age of 82.

Lee was the youngest daughter of Michael and Leona Carrigan and was raised in Philadelphia along with her three sisters, Patricia, Elaine and Lorraine. She was a proud graduate of Little Flower High School where she met her life-long sorority sisters.

In 1959, she married the love of her life, Al Porreca, and a few years later they moved to Delran, NJ where they raised their four children; Michelle, Michael, Jeffrey and Andrew.

Lee held various jobs, but she loved nothing more than entertaining her family and friends around her kitchen table. Everyone was welcome, and their kitchen table certainly was entertaining! She carried her positive, infectious love for life everywhere she went. Her beautiful smile, warm heart, kindness and generosity were a blessing to all who were fortunate to have known or met her. Lee and Al moved to Cinnaminson in 2003, where they enjoyed more family, friends and travel. In 2018, she moved to Brandywine in Voorhees, where she loved and was loved by a new family of friends.

Lee is survived by her four children, Michelle (Bob), Michael (Lauri), Jeffrey, and Andrew (Amy); seven beautiful grandchildren, Danielle (Abdiel), Bobby, Christian, Carly, Allie, Jackson, and Lily; and many nieces and nephews, family and friends who were near and dear to her heart. She will be missed by all who knew her.

Due to the pandemic, the family decided to not have a public service for Lee. In Lee's spirit and memory, the family asks that you perform a random act of kindness.

To share your fondest memories and condolences, please visit www.Givnish.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Leona Blanche Porreca*

September 09, 2022 at 01:27 AM



“ *Debbie Marshall sent a virtual gift in memory of Leona Blanche Porreca*



Debbie Marshall - May 24, 2021 at 12:51 PM



“ *I have so many memories of Aunt Lee, my Godmother. She had a beautiful smile and always had a place at her kitchen table. Some of the best times were around that table laughing and sharing tales and drinking wine. I love you, thank you for so many family memories. Love, Sandy*

Sandra Thistle Holzwart - February 02, 2021 at 05:00 PM



“ *Lee was a grand lady in every phase of her life. I am sure she is at peace with her beloved husband at last/. Cousin Adrienne*

adrienne giuffre - January 31, 2021 at 12:15 PM

PF

“ My dad was Sonny’s cousin whom my father admired greatly... my parents and Sonny and Lee had a lot of dinners and fun times together. I remember a fun lunch especially at Francescos one afternoon where we had a nice family get together. We loved your mom she was a lot fun and just a kind lady.. now she is w the love of her life Sonny..God Bless You All!!



Love

Patrice Fietto and Family

patrice fietto - January 31, 2021 at 09:40 AM

FS

“ Blanche,
I love you more-
Frankie

Frank Sincavage - January 31, 2021 at 04:55 AM

DM

“ The place in my heart that I call “home” includes wonderful memories of my Aunt Lee. My life was touched in so many ways by her love and support.

Her home was a place filled with things that made you feel happy- the giant candy jar on the counter and the never-empty pitcher of iced tea. We spent many memorable hours together around the kitchen table where all were welcome. In every room there was a surprise that put a smile on your face or made you laugh (she even had a soap dish that smiled back at you!) And on every wall there were sayings that were a constant reminder of what mattered to her, especially the ever-present “Live, Love, Laugh”. She taught me not to take myself so seriously, and that life’s too short not to walk away from the dishes to enjoy life in the moment. She taught me how to make spaghetti sauce (gravy, right?) and stayed on the phone half the day to get me through my first entertaining adventure. (And if you were still looking for guidance, a quick trip to the bathroom would always provide you with a handy copy of “Life’s Little Instruction Book” or other life-guides!) When you were with the Porreca family you knew there would be a game or a song involved. I still have those lyrics floating around in my head... “Oh you can’t get to heaven in Michael’s shoes” and “abbadabbadabbadabba...”. Aunt Lee never met a stranger. She loved people and spoke (and listened) to everyone, everywhere, anywhere. She always managed to give you an out, and found a way to make everyone not so bad after all. There was always room for an extra plate at the table or an extra bed if you needed, and, oh sure, bring a friend.

She never held a grudge, always forgave, reached out. She just didn’t have a memory for the bad things in life. She made everyone feel special. If you had an idea about your next step in life, that was GREAT! If you changed your mind, well, that was great too!

But the most important thing in her life was family. She not only raised a beautiful one herself, but cared for her own mother for many years, and was an incredible support for my family when the need arose. Christmas Eve with all the extended family and friends at their house was magical. Her kindness and caring knew no bounds.

I'll fill the void in my heart with these wonderful memories and the indelible smile she's left there. Love you more, Aunt Lee!
Donna

Donna Massouh - January 30, 2021 at 05:08 PM

MI

So beautiful. Thank you.

michael - February 01, 2021 at 08:50 AM

NG

“ *So many great memories with Aunt Lee and the whole Porreca family! Growing up I was always welcomed to be part of their family. It started with me going to their house after kindergarten. The Riverdell Swim club assumed I was a Porreca because I was always there with them. Plus, I had the Porreca freckle as proof :) I had an open invitation to join them whenever they had spaghetti and crabs, and Aunt Lee made sure I never missed! When my mom needed to move North for work, Aunt Lee didn't hesitate to make space for me to live with them instead of uprooting me in my early high school days.*

Always smiling, always looking for the bright side of things, and finding the humor. In those early days, Christmas Eve was always celebrated at her house, and it was full of love and laughter. I picture Aunt Lee where we shared so many good meals and laughter....around the table on Black Baron Drive. I love you Aunt Lee, and will always remember the joy and laughter you brought to any situation. My childhood was definitely better because you were such a big part of it!

Nancy Gross - January 30, 2021 at 04:05 PM