



Lenson Kiasone Loadholt

August 22, 1978 - November 10, 2021

Lenson Kiasone Loadholt affectionately known as “Lenny”. Lenny was born @ Woodcrest Hospital, Flushing NY on August 22, 1978, as the only child of Anastasia Camay Robertson. Lenny was the husband of Edna Williams and the father of five beautiful children. Louis Williams (LJ), Twins Kiasone and Deja Loadholt, Xavier Templeton and the youngest Lynnsen Loadholt. A blended family of Love, Hope and Faith.

Events

NOV **Memorial Celebration of Life** 02:30PM

19

Gregory B. Levett and Sons - Gwinnett Chapel
914 Scenic Hwy, Lawrenceville, GA, US, 30045

Comments



“ I remember the 1st time me and Len met . We met in Hillcrest highschool playing spades in the lunchroom we were partners that and the way we played it was like we been playing together for years ever since then we rolled together everyday

Kenneth Boyce - December 04, 2021 at 06:47 AM



“ I will surely miss you,cuz.... Rest in peace....

Starkeemadow - November 20, 2021 at 09:11 PM



“ I'm met Lenny at Publix. We both went through cdl training around the same time. Me being the quiet person I am wanted to discuss the training and testing but wouldn't strike up a conversation about either. He saw me sitting and came over and starting talking like we had been friends forever, lol. I say that to said this,,, it seems to me he never met a stranger and he definitely made you feel welcomed and comfortable. Your coworkers will absolutely miss you Lenny. My condolences and prayers to your family.



Christina Joe - November 19, 2021 at 01:59 PM



“ Lenny Logic was my brother from another mother I met him in 96 when my cousin Shelton. Come on Shawn let's walk I lived in Hempstead N.Y. when took a two hour walk. That change my life because was my brother from day one son Love you bro.

Tashawn - November 25, 2021 at 12:49 AM



“ I met Lenny around 2005 in Albany, NY. We worked together. He had a personality that filled the room. You could hear him speak from a mile away and he had non-stop positive energy. We would talk for hours about music, fashion, anything...well, Lenny would talk for hours. That was Lenny. I loved his passion. He had the ability to touch people's souls and hearts. He flourished in any social environment and was a glue that kept his friends connected. He made an impact wherever he went. I don't know if he realized how much color he brought to my life. Before I met him, I was twenty-something years old going on fifty years old. After I met him, I was buying hats that I didn't need, discussing trends in hip hop, feeling young again, and looking forward to every free weekend that we had. I always told him that I had some of the best times in my life with him and our Albany crew. Our families bonded and made connections as well. He brought color to my families' lives. He brought color to OUR lives. You will never be forgotten. We used to have our “remember when we...” conversations all the time. I promise you that I will continue to remember when. I smile when I remember. I will miss you. Thank you filling this world with beautiful color. Thank you for the love that you gave to my family. We will always remember.

Love,

Kofi

Kofi - November 19, 2021 at 01:11 AM



“ My Lil big bro...uncle Lenny..to his nieces and nephew....words cannot amount to the way we love...cherish and miss you...from the family gatherings way back on eddy's lane....to the recent backyard chats and laughs....you/edna and your/our babies are loved with an everlasting...love...and unconditional support...knowing and loving you for over 15 years...still hard to digest....you never ceased to embrace us and we never ceased to embrace you...loving you always....

Michelle Byron - November 19, 2021 at 01:06 AM



“ Jane Adams lit a candle in memory of Lenson Kiasone Loadholt



Jane Adams - November 18, 2021 at 11:46 PM



“ I never met Lenny Logic, but I know his mom Anastasia. She is loving, creative and supportive so I can only imagine to know Lenny Logic.

Much love to the family from us in Troy, NY

Luz - November 18, 2021 at 10:30 PM



“ I am a Sister-Friend of Anastacia. We have know one another since we were 4, I believe. She will probably say 3. (smiling) This means I have know Kiasone all his life. I remember the day he was born. My fondest memories were during his childhood. Throughout childhood, it was Mother and Son. He was her Everything and She was his All. Although he was raise by a Mother only, he learned to to be a responsible Man who looked out for his Mother, Aunt Deborah and his female cousins, Tracey, Lavette, Kayla and anyone who needed him. He was the man amongst woman and he seemed to know his role and took it serious. He called me Aunt Janie. Although we lived in different states, the last time he saw me, he addressed me as Aunt Janie. We all grow older as expected, but the respect of a boy to a man remained the same. That was Kiasone, Lenny as he became a man. Anastacia, you did well. The struggle is real, but God will see you through. So very sorry I am not able to be with you, but I am in spirit. Sending God's Love and Light. Rest Easy Lenny
The littl boy with the most beautiful eyes, hidden by glasses. You shall be missed. Lord have Mercy.
Aunt Janie

Jane Adams - November 18, 2021 at 11:34 PM



“ I rocked with you from the first day we met over 15 yrs ago. I instantly felt the kindred Leo Gang in you. We often competed for the loudest opinion in the room. :) Yet our gregarious personalities always synced on a shared level of love and respect.

You had a gift of gab that uplifted and encouraged so many but most especially my two sons who loved you like an "old head" Uncle. For that i am grateful. We will always be a part of each others village. Even after the physical form expires.

I met my dearest most loyal friend when you introduced me to your Wife. I had VIP access to witness the genuine, deep rooted love between you and my dear Friend, your chosen Wife, and life Partner. Your presence could light up a room full people, but no one as much as Her. I can close my eyes and see clearly Her lovingly gaze as you work the room like the social butterfly we both are..or were. I often felt like She loved me because She loved you. And I know She loved us both. That alone is a treasure so many will live and die without.

I will forever cherish the vodka fueled, laughter filled, debates on life, love, and everything in between. I will so miss the witty banter we so lovingly shared. I will miss the friendship, care, and support, you had for my family and I. I will miss you friend.

You wanted to leave a mark on the world. I will honor your legacy in the life of your children...who are now OUR children.

To know Lenny, you know he loved and poured love into his children. So to all of Lennys children, but particularly Kaisone, Deja, and namesake, my sweet sweet Lynnsen. I will continue your dads unyielding love in the physical form and support you with his same passion and light, throughout your life. I know his spirit of love will be with you forever. That spirit of Lenny, Lenson, Logic, Leo Gang---energetic, intended, purposeful, love!!!!!!

I leave you with this outreach announcement:

Healing comes in communication. When we speak love into life, it will make a home there. If you are experiencing thoughts of violence against yourself or loved ones ...Seek. Speak. Reach....for loving support. RIP my dear friend Lenny..iRIP my dearest friend Edna Williams (hyphen) Loadholt.

Signed with love, sadness and hope,

Courtney-aka-"Ednas BFF" and "Lennys Loved One"



“ I met Kiasone as a youngster, watch him grow into a strong, handsome young man, obtain a wife and family all this through his mom's FB page. I know that he adored Anastasia, the last time that I saw them they made a stop here at my home on their way to visit someone. Stasia stayed here and Kiasone someplace else. The love that he showed for his mom showed me the love that she instilled in him. I'm praying for you Stasia and your family in this time of sorrow. God comfort and strengthen you all.

Vivas Martin - November 18, 2021 at 02:05 PM