



Russell Lee Fleenor

October 9, 1964 - December 3, 2021

Russell Lee Fleenor,

57, of Noblesville, passed away December 3, 2021. He was born October 9, 1964 in Indianapolis. Russell was a graduate of Warren Central High School and was an IBEW Union Electrician for 35 years. He was a motorcycle enthusiast and enjoyed cycling at Mt. Lemmon in Arizona. Electronics were his specialty, especially working on antique radio equipment.

Visitation will be Wednesday, December 8, 2021 from 1:00 p.m. until the time of the funeral service at 2:00 p.m. at Shirley Brothers Washington Memorial Chapel, 9606 E. Washington Street.

Russell is survived by his father and mother, Darrel and Wanda Fleenor; brother, Steven (Ann Hoehn) Fleenor; nephews, David (Ann), Michael and Ashley Fleenor.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions are suggested to Calvary Baptist Church, P.O. Box 664, Noblesville, IN 46061.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 8. 1:00 AM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Shirley Brothers Washington Memorial Chapel
9606 E. Washington Street
Indianapolis, IN 46229
(317) 897-9606
<https://shirleybrothers.com/>

Funeral Service

DEC 8. 2:00 PM (ET)

Shirley Brothers Washington Memorial Chapel
9606 E. Washington Street
Indianapolis, IN 46229
(317) 897-9606
<https://shirleybrothers.com/>

Tribute Wall

TM

“*Memory 4: One of the things that we did, because we were boys, was to throw rocks. There were plenty of dime-sized rocks in Russell’s drive that we would throw at the Fleenor’s mailbox, telephone pole, street sign or whatever else there was around for us to try to hit. In the winter, we would divide up into teams and have snowball fights. We had lots of snowball fights over the years and we would balance odd numbers by skill of throwing. Then one day, Russell brought his motorcycle riding buddy Danny Burchett. I remember that day because Russell quickly teamed with Danny and we soon found out why...what was “out of range” for us, was still well in range for Danny. He had a gun of an arm and took getting hit by a snowball to all new levels (of pain). After that winter, Danny would catch the bus down at our bus stop on many spring and fall mornings until he became of driving age.*

One fall, we went back to junkyard where we had found a 55 gallon drum of 2 & 3 inch long, 1 inch diameter cylinders made out of some type of plastic. So, we divided up into teams and would take handfuls of these cylinders try to pelt each other with them.

Eventually, we ran out and started having fruit and vegetable fights. Of course, we ran out of fruit and vegetables and then turned to rocks and then eventually something would get broken and we would have to stop...until the next time. I have lots of fond memories of our neighborhood playground where we were blessed with fields and woods and the dead end side street Sycamore.

Thank you to all of the kids our age for creating all the fun activities which included Russell, Butch and John McCollister, John Fulton, Danny Burchett, Brian and Bruce Bissonette, Chris and Curtis Cooksie, Ryan Hargrove and my Brother Keith.

“Life is sort and there is little time to gladden the hearts of those who travel with us. So be swift to love and haste to be kind”

Ted Mattson

Ted Mattson - December 11, 2021 at 06:16 PM



Thanks, Ted. Those are some fond memories. Sorry to hear about Russell. Our time is too short and something not to be taken for granted. Curtis Cooksey

Curtis Cooksey - December 16, 2021 at 06:20 PM

TM

“ Russell was my friend, next door neighbor and fellow 1983 Warren Central High School Graduate.

Memory 1: Evel Knievel was very popular in the 1970s. One summer break when we were probably in about fourth grade, Russell decided that he was going to jump ramps like Knievel. Russell had a yellow Road Runner bike that kind of looked like a dirt bike. My brother, Keith had an orange Road Runner. There was an oval track in the field behind our houses that our older neighbors had created with their motorcycles. The straight stretch had a slight downhill grade running toward our houses. This is where Russell set up his ramps. Russell set a goal to make the ramp a little higher each week and would make his jump on Friday mornings. By the end of the summer the ramp was 48” tall. Russell peddled as hard as he could and rode up the ramp, jumped and landed while almost wrecking. The ramp swayed, Russell wobbled & corrected, and landed without any injuries (unlike Knievel). My brother Keith and I were very amazed. That summer showed Russell's love for everything motorcycles that would continue his entire life

Memory 2: There was a field drain tile in the field behind our houses. It discharged water near our fence line between our two houses and about 30’ back in the field. This field was last plowed in 1970 and was left for weeds to grow and it became “our playground thereafter. My brother Keith and I thought it was a natural spring when we first move in in 1970. Our dad explained it was a drain tile. We were amazed by it because water would flow almost year around. We would spend hours with Russell doing what kids do: filling it with rocks & mud and trying to clog it up. Of course, that never worked. Most of the time we would build dams around it to try to hold back the water. We would then break various dams at different times and create pretend floods. This tile was hugely entertaining and something we could all enjoy together. Russell one day named it the “Great Mamou”. I have no idea why he named it that, but that was the name of that stuck and from then on, we all knew what we were talking about when you said “hey let's go play at the Great Mamou.”

Memory 3: As kids, we caught the bus from the north driveway at

the Fleenor's house because they had the cool horseshoe driveway. Russell's dad Darrel and his coworkers poured concrete curbs one summer to hold the rocks in the drive. Those curbs created huge entertainment for us as elementary school kids. We would walk on the curbs around the driveway curves challenging each other to complete the entire course without falling off. The challenges progressed to include backwards, hopping on one foot and many other fun challenges that surely helped us with balance. Russell was very well balanced as was highlighted in the previous bicycle ramp jumping story and all his motorcycle riding escapades with Danny Burchett.

(continued)

Ted Mattson

Ted Mattson - December 11, 2021 at 06:14 PM

TM

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Ted Mattson - December 06, 2021 at 08:48 PM



“ Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Russell Lee Fleenor.



December 06, 2021 at 07:54 PM

BR

“ *I am so sorry to hear about Russel's death. I remember the sweet little ring-bearer at my wedding and the grown man he became. He was such a help to his parents, my Uncle Darrell and Aunt Wanda. Now resting in the arms of Jesus in heaven surrounded by our loving family members who have gone before.*
your cousin, Beverly Raspenti

Beverly Raspenti - December 06, 2021 at 06:57 PM