



Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Events	Page 4
Tribute Wall	Page 5
Media	Page 9



Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022

Larry Len Workman, aka “Dink, Bo-Jake, Unka Dink, Duckless,” emerged October 2, 1948, in West “by God” Virginia and departed peacefully on December 21, 2022 in his Tallahassee home. He leaves his wife of 40 (give or take) years, Bonnie Benge, his brother Donnie aka “Duck” Workman, his sister Rebecca Christensen, his sister-and-brother-in-law Vicki and David Wadlington, and 6 nieces and their children.

He is remembered for not only his love and devotion to family, country, countless friends, colleagues and innumerable varmints but also his athletic prowess, insatiable thirst for lifelong learning and relentless talent for upsetting apple carts. Larry was a veteran, a submariner in the US Navy during the height of the Viet Nam conflict after which he travelled the country for a year on a motorcycle generating magnificent photographs of the human, architectural, and natural diversities he encountered along the way. He continued his love of travel taking trips to China and sailing adventures in the Caribbean. He was a retired IT guy from the State of Florida and a licensed massage therapist.

Those of us who knew and loved him will forever relish his indelible influences on our lives. Larry will be interred at the Prairie Creek Conservation Cemetery in Gainesville, FL. A celebration of life is planned at a later date. In lieu of flowers please do something nice for someone—perform a random act of kindness.



Events

Larry Len Workman

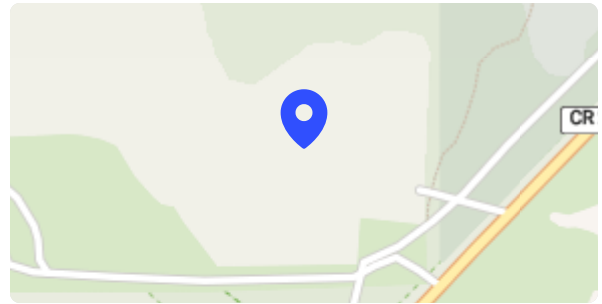
OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022

Graveside Service

 **Wednesday**, January 4, 2023

 11:00 AM ET

 **Prairie Creek Conservation Cemetery**
7204 Co Rd 234 , Gainesville FL 32641





Tribute Wall

Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022

JS

Johnny Mack Souder posted:

I just found out today that Larry Len had passed away. Our mothers were sisters and it had been many many years since I've seen Larry and his siblings. I wish we had all been closer but we weren't, but I would talk with him from time to time. Larry and I had several things in common such as we were both in the Navy and we were both ham radio operators. It's interesting that Larry also liked to ride motorcycles as do I and that he loved to travel. Godspeed Larry and I hope you find on the other side what I hope is there waiting for me when my time comes. Larry Len and his brother Duck always called me Johnny Mack, My first and middle name and I always called him Larry Len...

January 9 at 9:07 AM

DW

Don Workman posted:

It's hard to know what to say that hasn't already been eloquently expressed by so many of Larry's and Bonnie's close friends and colleagues. I Loved him. I admired him immensely and missed him during his sojourns to FSU and Gainesville, the Navy, his explorations of our country and others, his time spent in North Carolina and especially now that his physical presence is lost to us. He was my brother, my friend and an everlasting source for my admiration and respect. Our relationship had peaks and valleys that are common for all such associations but I never doubted his love for me and our sister. He was immutably devoted to his wife, Bonnie and a selfless and unconditional giver to those in need. I miss him still and will for the duration of my time remaining. Thank you to all who have known and Loved Larry and in so doing, contributed significantly to his extraordinary life. Don Workman, aka Duck

December 30 at 1:06 PM

DY

David Yon posted:

I am sorry. But I am glad to have known Larry and to call him friend. I will miss seeing him. Wishing you all the strength necessary to get through the hard days David and Mary Jean,
david@radeylaw.com

December 26 at 8:16 AM



Tribute Wall

Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022



Susan Fox posted:

Let me share one story about Larry: When Larry completed his motorcycle gap year, he arrived in Gainesville to go to college. A friend, Anthony Capitano, asked me to give him a place to stay while he got settled. He slept on my sofa for a month. Then he built a tree house in a state forest, parked his bike under it and studied construction living rent free for awhile. I think the year was 1975. A more recent memory: I had a broken wind indicator on a 30' sailboat I had at that time. Larry fearlessly insisted on being pulled up to the top of the mast in a bosun's chair to fix it. He was a dear friend and one of a kind. I will miss him. So sorry to hear of his passing.

December 25 at 11:02 AM



Myrna. Squeaky Winrow Lombardi Whorton December 26 at 12:39 PM

Larry Len was a lifelong friend. As was his entire family, he departed this earthly existence the day after my birthday. Memories linger on and on. Prayers for peace for Benge and family.



Phil Street posted:

Larry was one of a kind and will be missed. It is a relief though that his and your struggles have ended. I hope the pain of this experience fades quickly. Phil

December 25 at 6:52 AM



Sue Conte posted:

I'm so sorry, Bonnie. He was a wonderful guy, and you have been an incredible life partner. Sending hugs.

December 25 at 3:47 AM



Veronique Lambilliotte posted:

We are so sorry to hear about Larry's passing, we always enjoyed his company and humour during Tai Chi, you will miss my friend. We're thinking of you Bonnie, Mark and Veronique

December 25 at 3:17 AM



Tribute Wall

Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022

WP

Wayne Peterson shared a photo to the **Larry** album.



December 22 at 11:36 AM

DJ

David Johnson September 9 at 9:54 AM

Larry had a good heart and taught Dinah and I how to sail. He took us out and hobby horsed the sailboat to the amusement of the dolphins around us. You will be missed and I am glad Larry taught me the most important lessons a sailor can learn. Do you get sea sick? Do you know when to release the tiller and set a new sail plan? Do you celebrate friendship and life → the sea is harsh. (David Johnson)

RL

Rebecca A Levings April 12 at 11:39 AM

I'm so sorry to hear of Larry's passing. I moved from Tallahassee some years back,.but just got to thinking about Bonnie and Larry today. I looked them up and was so sorry to read of his passing. I went to IT school.with Bonnie many years ago, and knew Larry from IT circless as well. Larry was a great guy and Bonnie had a hilarious sense of humor. My sympathies to Bonnie and the rest of his family. RIP Larry and travel well thru the Infinite!From was.jus

GM

Gordon Magill December 30 at 7:53 AM

In the brief exchanges we had at the t'ai chi group on the Greenway in Tallahassee, I came to realize that Larry and I were soul brothers. He and I had so many similar life exeriences, and loved many of the same things: animals, the mountains, the sea, and good wine! I only two years older. Larry was able to communicate quite a lot, with the help of his phone, photos, and limited sentences, and his wonderful grin and facial expression. You will always be Number 11 in my book, brother! Gordon Magill

BS

Betty Serow December 28 at 1:17 PM

What an exquisite tribute, Brennan. You are spot on. A prince of a man.

HA

Harold December 28 at 5:21 AM

The kind face of a good man.

BE

Brennan Elston December 26 at 6:38 AM

My Uncle Larry died last week. I've been struggling since then to put down to words the measure of what he meant to my family, and for some reason today is the day. I post it here so those of you who knew him, too, can read it, and smile, and probably say, "Yep." In the last year of his life, my uncle Larry lost the ability to speak. His dementia and aphasia prohibited it. He had always been softspoken, but not hearing his voice at all was difficult. It got me thinking about language, how many we learn over our lives and how they end up being the soundtrack by which we view the world. Larry spoke the language of the animal kingdom, of this almost everyone who knew him would agree. True contact with animals takes intense patience, of



Tribute Wall

Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022

WP

which he had an abundance. He communed with dogs and cats, birds and insects, squirrels and deer. Larry spoke the language of the ocean. He respected it, inhabited it for months on end as a submariner, of which he was intensely proud. He could scuba and snorkel; he could sail and glide. He was a good swimmer; it felt like prayer sometimes, watching him swim slowly back and forth. Larry was never a father, but he spoke the language of children. Larry treats children as equals. They sense in him a fair dealer. He's not going to lie to them and he doesn't think they're stupid just because they're young—they sense this. His nieces, grand-nieces and grand-nephews all cherished him as the unique, comforting, safe individual he was. He taught them how to swim and taught them how to drive stick. He sits with them at dinner, on purpose, maybe even preferred their company sometimes. He was safety and shelter. He was laughter and music. Larry valued inside jokes. Larry was a secret keeper. Larry was intensely curious and spoke the language of one who is comfortable being far from home. He learned Mandarin and traveled in China. After this life changing trip he always ate every meal with chopsticks and taught English to Chinese students. He traveled the United States on a motorcycle as a young man. He traveled to Australia and Amsterdam. He spoke to everyone he met and reveled in new experiences. Larry made connections. He spoke the language of cool. Larry was always tan and he was one of those people who could wear hats and not look stupid. Larry knows the waiter's name. Larry would immerse himself in one hobby after another and come out on the other side with brighter eyes. Larry was a baker. Larry was a masseuse and went to school late in life to learn physiology and massage therapy. Massage was sometimes how he told people he loved them. Larry had a devilish laugh and a great sense of humor. Larry had big calf muscles. He was athletic and strong; masculine seeming but sensitive in actuality. Larry had real friendships with women. He liked rocks and feathers and plants; he was a collector. Larry danced at weddings. He loved dirty jokes. He spoke so many languages many never bother to learn but at the end he could hardly utter a word. The only word Larry really spoke towards the end was "Wow". He said it a lot—if you brought him a glass of wine, every time he saw a dog being walked—sometimes for no discernable reason at all. "Oh, wow. Oh, wow. Oh, wow." were said to be Steve Jobs' final words. Steve Jobs died a billionaire. Larry Len Workman did not. But I doubt there was much about it, looking back, that he would have changed. Above all else, Larry loved Bonnie. I write this for her, and for him. Obituaries aren't long enough to tell the story of a person. If you knew him, then you know.



Charles Walker December 25 at 2:20 AM

Your going to be missed, my friend!



Judith Lyons September 21 at 4:55 PM

I just learned Larry died 2 years ago! The years slip by and the pain softens but it is fresh for me today. He and Donny lived next door to me on College Ave during my graduate-degree days. They were both so much fun to be around. I probably last saw Larry over 10 years ago, and my clearest memory of that brief meeting was his smile as he told me about Bonnie. What a sweet soul! -Judith Lyons



Media

Larry Len Workman

OCT 2, 1948 - DEC 21, 2022



Wayne Peterson shared a photo to the **Larry** album.

December 22 at 11:36 AM



Judith Lyons September 21 at 4:55 PM

I just learned Larry died 2 years ago! The years slip by and the pain softens but it is fresh for me today. He and Donny lived next door to me on College Ave during my graduate-degree days. They were both so much fun to be around. I probably last saw Larry over 10 years ago, and my clearest memory of that brief meeting was his smile as he told me about Bonnie. What a sweet soul! -Judith Lyons



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Larry by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit