



Leonard Edward Nicholls

July 28, 1939 - December 31, 2020

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Born July 28, 1939 in London, England and died December 31, 2020 in Kansas City, Missouri.

As a teenager Len enlisted as a British paratrooper in the 2nd Paratroop Regiment nicknamed the Red Devils. After being honorably discharged from the service, Len earned a rare and special license to operate busses and vintage luxury motorcars with special gears. He drove double decker busses and was a tour guide in London and other European locations. During this time he married Brenda, now deceased.

Devoted to the country of his birth, Len remained a British citizen until his death. He was a cherished, loving, and creative father to his girls. Surviving family in England: daughters, Tracy Jones and Kim Nicholls; three grandchildren; two great grandchildren; a sister, Rose & Arthur Brown; and a brother, Mick (Buck) & Claire Nicholls & their children.

In 1978 he moved to Kansas City, Missouri in the United States to marry his second wife, Shirley, now deceased. He owned a Pepperidge Farm Franchise.

Marrying his third wife, Jean, they owned and operated Lens Kwik Photo and were photographers at two local dinner theaters: Tiffany's Attic and Waldo

Astoria. The shop closed when digital cameras rendered 35 MM film obsolete. He then worked as a blackjack dealer at a local casino retiring in 2009.

Despite health issues later in life which contributed to his death, Len lived life to its fullest.

Surviving family in the Kansas City area: his wife of 31 years, Jean Worthington Nicholls; their children, Dave & Nancy Worthington, Amy & Randy Rowson, and Darin Worthington; and four grandchildren.

Tribute Wall

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“ Len was only in my life for the first 10 or 11 years and most of that he was in the army,so it was only the odd weekend.Sometimes he used to come home friday night from training then go to bed and sleep until sunday dinner,then go back to camp.My earliest memory was when I was about 5,i think he was stationed in singapore and he brought me back a reversible silk jacket with dragons on it,I cherished it for years.He would often take me to king george's park, and on sunday mornings go swimming in the lido with a couple of his mates and our dad.Len did a lot of gymnastics in the army and he used to teach some of the local lads in the park,he was there one day while I was playing around by the river Wandle (which ran through the park) and I fell in.Luckily he saw me floating past and jumped in to pull me out,otherwise i might not be here to write this. It's a shame that when our family broke up we went separate ways and I have only seen him e few times since I was 11,but those few memories I do have are precious and will always stay with me. R.I.P
Len

buck nicholls - January 06, 2021 at 02:40 PM