



Benjy P. Profitt

July 31, 1933 - October 30, 2015

Benjy Paul Profitt, 82, of Alexandria, passed away on Friday, October 30, at Fairfax Hospital.

Mr. Profitt was born on July 31, 1933, in Blackwolf, West Virginia, the son of the late James Elliott Profitt and the late Mary Lee Profitt. Four brothers and three sisters also preceded him in death. A son, Bret Profitt and grandson Luke Profitt preceded him in death. He leaves behind a devoted wife, Virginia (Betty) Profitt and a daughter, Kelly Profitt Rutherford of Winchester, VA. He is survived by four grandchildren, Hunter, Emily, Tanner and Landon.

Mr. Profitt attended Bramwell and Beaver high schools in WV. He served in the Navy for four years and then played football for and graduated from Concorde University in Athens, WV. He taught school in Fairfax County at Bryant Intermediate and Hayfield. Mr. Profitt was a member of the VFW and Moose Lodge. He enjoyed golfing and loved the outdoors and hunting and fishing. He was an avid football fan.

The family will greet friends at Jefferson Funeral Chapel in Alexandria, VA from 2:00-3:00 on Saturday, November 7. A memorial service will follow at 3:00 pm.

Tribute Wall



“ *Benjy P. Profitt*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Obituary Wall*



Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:41 AM



“ *Betty and Family:*

We are so sorry to hear about Benny. Our prayers and thoughts are with you in this time of loss.

Benny and I have been friends since we played football in high school at Bramwell High.

Benny all ways told me \"john if you do not open up that hole, I am coming up your back and over the top\". We loved him and you.

May God Bless you.

John and Vicki Vaughan

November 07, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ We didn't realize the night God was to call your name.. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide, and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again. RIP Uncle Benny

November 07, 2015 at 12:00 AM



*“ Aunt Betty and Kelly,
Words are never adequate in moments like these.
There are things that we do not want to happen, but have to accept, things we do not want to know, but have to learn, and people we can not live without, but have to let go.
I want you to know that
I feel privileged to have had Benny as my Uncle.
He was a wonderful man with a beautiful heart.
I always felt we had a special connection. Neither one of us could get threw (Where the Red Fern Grows)
He was and is my Hero.
I love you both
Ang*

November 07, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Mr. Profitt was one of my most memorable teachers I have ever had. I will never forget! He was a standout educator and a nice guy to boot. I wish I new 10 years ago that he lived a street away from me.

November 06, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Benny was one of my personal heroes, as a man, as an athlete, as a human being. His passing leaves a great void in the lives of those of us who were his pal. One of my favorite football memories at Concord was when we called our 42 Special, a running play. My assignment was a trap block to the right side. It was a quick hitting play and Benny would blow behind me and hit the hole with the speed and force of a gust of wind. When I felt “the wind blow,“ I knew he was on his way to a big gain or TD. He was a light in the forest and I will miss him greatly. God bless him and may he rest in peace.*

Dr. Bill Marley

November 05, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *All you have to do is look at that grin in his picture, and you know a tiger has been released on the great beyond! What a great mentor he was for me in so many ways. I'll celebrate his life and our times together for as long as I live. Thanks Betty and Kelly for sharing him with me.*

November 05, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ I worked at Hayfield Secondary School from 1982 to 1998 and without a doubt Benjy was one of my favorites. Always a smile on his face. Always a joke or laugh. He never referred students to the office. He practiced "attitude adjustment" in his classroom and his students loved him. My favorite story regarding Benjy was when he had a window open in his classroom and a student opened an aquarium that was home to one of his snakes. The snake made its way across the courtyard and into my office. Benjy saw me marching across the courtyard and stuck his head out the window and with a twinkle in his eyes and that sweet smile and infectious laugh says, "Mrs. Hummel, you found my snake." I hate snakes but couldn't get upset because he was enjoying it so much. Bless you Benjy and thank you for just being you.
Mary Hummel

November 04, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ I would like to share with everyone some of the best moments in my life,

In 1998, Jennielee and I married, and the next year we took a long weekend trip down to Uncle Benny and Aunt Betty's house. I believe it was the month of may, because I hadn't even tilled the soil in our garden, and uncle benny had lettuce! The Profitt's welcomed me into their home as if they had known me forever. Jennie said that her uncle played golf so I brought my clubs. Uncle Benny had it all arranged to play at Pohick golf course with his friend Tom Hyer. That day will always be special to me because it was the first of many, many, rounds of golf that we would play. During our stay we talked about Myrtle Beach and how Aunt Betty and Uncle Benny went every fall. So, we made plans to go that September. Our first time to the beach, we stayed at the Bar Harbor. A hotel on the beach that was owned by one of Uncle Benny's friends, "the colonel". We had an awesome time. On that stay, I met Aunt Betty's dear friend Shelby and her daughter Jackie. Wonderful people, the likes of which are rarely found. We also met Uncle Benny's friend Joe Pyatt and his wife Diane, also great people. The Pyatt's came to our room at the hotel for the season opener of the Washington Redskins, a Monday night, with a 25 cent per square football pool all organized by Uncle Benny. After that first trip to the beach, we were hooked. We went every year from that point on. We enjoyed the trips so much, that I brought along my sister Mona and her husband Tim. We made it an annual event, with golf, football, and of course, the 25 cent football pool. Shelby and Jackie, Joe and Diane, Mona , Tim, and ourselves all hoping to win the \$2.50 pay out. Along the way I made many new friends. Shelby's daughter Robin, son in-law Jim, and their girls Caroline and Erica. There was Aunt Betty's sister Beryl, and daughter Kara, and more of Uncle Benny and Aunt betty's friends from myrtle. These trips will and have always been one of the greatest times of my life. Jennielee would talk with Uncle Benny about the times he had with her mother Lola, and I came to realize what a caring and compassionate man he was. He had the strongest handshake I ever felt, but his heart was soft, and his soul was pure. We would trade jokes and laugh for

hours, each of us relishing the others company. Uncle Benny had a way of talking to you, that made you feel like you were the only person in the room. I would hang on every word, waiting for the punch line, because you never knew if he was telling a joke or a tale from the past. It always seemed like he had the best time, no matter the story or the circumstance. Myself, Jennielee, Mona and Tim came down one Easter to Virginia. It was then that I met Rita-Joe, cousins Bret, Kelly, and her children. Cousin Bret had a house that we visited the next day, and that's when I had my first experience with Washington D.C. traffic. An hour ride turned into 3-1/2, but it was worth every minute. Bret left us early when the lord called, as did Shelby, and I think of them often.

Our last trip to the beach was in 2013, two years ago in September. I long for those days and the good times with all. In May of this year, Jennie and myself came to Aunt and Uncle benny's house for a 4 day weekend on memorial day. I can't tell you how happy we are that we made that trip. I was happy that I was able to do a couple things around the house for you two wonderful people, and enjoyed making that big pot of spaghetti sauce for you to freeze and enjoy for weeks. Rita-Joe made a strawberry pie that was awesome, and Aunt betty made the wilted lettuce. I have so many unforgettable memories, and it makes me sad knowing that they will only be memories. When Uncle Benny became ill, I asked Jesus to let Uncle Benny hear my thoughts. I said to him, " I love you and I don't want you to go, but I don't want you to suffer. So if it is your time to go, don't be afraid. And we will shake hands again."

I only knew Uncle Benny for about 17 years, but I feel like I have known him my whole life. There is a hole in my heart with his passing, but it will heal, and we will, some day, be together again. Aunt Betty, I want you to know that Jennie and I will be there for you always, and I'm looking forward to coming down and taking care of your list of chores.

*Forever in our thoughts,
Michael*

November 03, 2015 at 12:00 AM

WP

How true are the many stories about my friend Benny. He was my friend for a lifetime, over 60 years. We played together as youths. He was raised near my home in Bramwell, WV.

Benny visited my farm in Amissville, VA many times to deer hunt and racoon hunt with his dog "Old Blue". One year Benny was having trouble gettin a deer. I took him to a back field on the farm on my golf cart. Benny sat on the golf cart and "YES" he got his deer. We both laugh so hard about this experience. There are hundreds of great memories of Benny. We loved this guy.

Your friend forever, Bill Petty

William Alex Petty - January 10 at 03:48 PM



“*Dear Betty -- Our Hearts are aching for you and Kelly and your Grandkids. You know Joe and I just Loved Benny. We have so many fond memories of him that it would take me quite a while to list them all. I will never forget the endless Jokes Benny would tell. I sometimes laughed so hard that I couldn't catch my breathe. The funniest memory I have was when I had asked Benny to keep Joe out until it was time to bring him home for his Surprise 50th Birthday (25 yrs ago) and with a house full of Guests, Benny and Joe strolled in almost an hour and a half late. Betty it is so sad, I remember all the old times with Tom and Charlotte, Jack and Shelby, Laura and Rocky, You and Benny and sadly Charlotte, Jack, Shelby, Rocky and now Benny have all left us. I know you will find it so hard to come back to Myrtle Beach without Benny as it was for you when Shelby passed away. If you get a chance to come to the Beach with Mike, JennieLee, Tim and Mona, we would love to spend some time with you and I'm sure Laura would enjoy seeing you as well.. We will so miss our fun times with Benny and you in Myrtle Beach. I am so glad I stopped by to see you both in June. Our Love to you Betty and we are so sorry we won't be able to make Benny's Memorial Service. Joey is coming to represent the Piatt family. Love You!*
Joe and Dianne Piatt, Murrells Inlet, SC

November 03, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Betty and Kelly*

Dianne Piatt told me the sad news about Benny. I am so sorry to hear it. It was always fun to be in his company and see that big grin. I will keep you in my prayers. I know you will miss him as will everyone who knew him but time does ease the sorrow and his memory will always be a blessing.

Love, Laura

November 03, 2015 at 12:00 AM