

Lewis D. Winckler

Sunrise July 8, 1950

Sunset July 17, 2015

Saturday, August 8, 2015 - 5:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Lewis D. Winckler was born on July 8, 1950 in Newark, New Jersey to Lewis Winckler Sr. and Leacolia Winckler.

Lewis was educated in the Newark Public School system, and attended Barringer High School where he received his diploma. Lewis then went on to continue his education at Essex County College. Shortly after enrolling in college Lewis was drafted into the army and served during the Vietnam war. Lewis worked with the U.S. Postal Services as a custodian for over two decades.

Lewis was a loving brother and father. Lewis was a good friend with a very sarcastic and loving personality. Lewis read all the time and enjoyed watching movies, eating good food, listening to music, and playing his saxophone. Lewis favorite hobby was fishing, a past time where he could enjoy his friends while relaxing outdoors.

Lewis was called home on July 17, 2015.

Lewis leaves to cherish his memory his loving son Louis James, sister Patricia Winckler, grandson Patrick James, cousins Gerald Green, Craig Holloway, Jody Hall, and Jody Laster, Aunts Dorothy Holloway, Louise Laster, Uncle Floyd Laster, and a host of other relatives and friends.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

CREMATION

Rosedale Crematory Orange, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? *Miss me a little-but not too long,* and not with your head bowed low. *Remember the love that we once shared.* Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue

Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

