



David Lawrence Wingert

April 16, 2020

David Lawrence Wingert

04/18/58 - 04/11/20

So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal.

- 2 Corinthians 4:18 David Lawrence Wingert, 61, of Shermans Dale, PA, passed away unexpectedly at home on April 11, 2020. David was born April 18, 1958 in Harrisburg, PA to the late James A. and Mary L. (Langdon) Wingert of New Bloomfield, PA. David is survived by his loving wife and soulmate, Laura E. (Goodling) Wingert, two devoted sons, Devin L. of Camp Hill and Eric D. of Harrisburg, PA, five adoring sisters, Cindy L. Goodyear, Lori A. Ulsh (David), Linda M. Sawtell (Mark), Diana L Stum (David), and Katherine E. Zullinger (Jared), one paternal aunt, two maternal uncles, one nephew, seven nieces, one grandnephew and several cousins.

David was a 1976 graduate of West Perry High School and attended classes at Harrisburg Area Community College. David was a very conscientious and hard worker. He held several jobs and was most recently employed at Ameripac in Mechanicsburg, PA, where he worked in receiving. David was a whiz at electronics and could fix anything he set his mind to - from radios to electric trains to cars and was also very good at woodworking. Like his father, David loved cars - buying them and tinkering with them. David labored and played many years side-by-side with his sisters and parents on the family farm

in Perry County, was active in the boy scouts for many years, and loved the outdoors. David loved being with his family, whether it was going on childhood summer trips to Nantucket Island, swimming in the local pond, going for that special root beer float, camping trips to Raystown Lake with Laura and the boys, family pig roasts, holiday celebrations or any other family gatherings. He loved to play video games with his sons (until they got old enough to win!), invent new ways to do things, and play harmless pranks. The oldest of six children and the only boy, David played boss, trickster, jokester, teacher, and protector. He was a very good basketball player and chess player and we could never defeat him! He prided himself on being the first one to call a family member on his or her birthday, often calling very early in the morning to ensure being the first! He was instrumental in getting the family together and was often the first one to show up and the last one to leave. David's infectious smile and his laugh are ingrained forever in our souls and in our memories - he could make anyone laugh. His bear hugs could break your ribs! Our beautiful Brother, Husband, Father, Cousin and Uncle will be missed beyond words and loved beyond forever. His passing has left a wound in our collective family heart that will never heal.

SERVICE DETAILS

In light of the current world situation, services and celebration of life for our beloved David will be announced at a later date, as he deserves to be memorialized by all of his family and friends without restriction.

Cards and condolences may be sent to The Wingert Family in care of Boyer Funeral Home, 101 W. Main Street, New Bloomfield, PA 17068. Due primarily to the delay in services, in lieu of flowers, donations may be made in the name of our beloved David to the American Heart Association.

Tribute Wall

WS

“ *Laura, I was shocked and saddened to here about Dave's passing. You and your family are in our thoughts and prayers. Billy and Susie Stum*

William Stum - April 16, 2020 at 06:26 PM

“ *My Dear, Sweet, Wonderful Brother, My heart and soul are empty and shattered forever - my life will never be the same. From the time I was born, we were always so very, very close and I will treasure that closeness always. The precious memories we made will forever be etched on and in my broken heart. SO many memories of you that are more precious now than ever... I remember when I was in the hospital with kidney issues. Mother and Daddy asked me if I wanted any dolls, toys or coloring books but no...I ONLY wanted to see my big brother Davey so we could play "cars and trucks." Mother & Daddy got a huge kick out of that for years and it shows just how much I looked up to you. I remember how we used to fill up little glass bottles with dirt, called it "poison ketchup" and would pretend we were offering it to people. I remember how we dropped little firecrackers on the ground and said we were blowing up things. (We were kind of demonic scientists...and we were so young)! I remember how we used to swing on the rope swing in the barn and pretend it was a big string of spaghetti ...we had to escape the giants! (Way back when "Land of the Giants" was popular). I remember how we used to look out of the windows in the barn and pretend we were on a massive spaceship... what adventures we had! The hay bales we would roll into place were big sugar cubes or huge boxes of ice cream. The sides of the hay wagon were "Swiss cheese" and we climbed them to get away from the giants as well. While picking rocks in the field or on litter "pick up parties" we were always a bit jealous of you because you got to drive the tractor. I remember all the times we went swimming down at Pickings pond and we would go out to the tower... I was always too chicken to go the whole way up but you were fearless. I remember the times you used to scare the heck out of us and then laugh - we would be so mad but would always get over it. I remember how you always used to tell Lori, Linda and I that you were "number one!" because you were the first born and the only brother. I remember when we were both going to HACC and you loved to eat those little chicken pot pies or cold pizza in the morning for breakfast.*

I loved so, SO much about our childhood and hanging out with you. The fun times on the whirlybird in the backyard and seeing how fast we could go... digging out the stream and finding all the big wolf spiders...climbing trees in the woods...the amazing family vacations to Nantucket, all the wonderful family picnics and the annual Wingert pig roasts. We always had a blast. As the years went by, we got even closer and realized that family was more and more important than ever with each passing day. You started making beautiful homemade birthday cards for everyone and made sure you included everyone's unique interests on the cards. I so loved all the cards you made and will treasure them forever. I truly cannot believe you are gone and can't even begin to express the immeasurable depth of my sadness and devastation. The last text you sent me that day was a hilarious picture of your "new virus mask" and I got a huge chuckle out of that. You could ALWAYS make me laugh with your quick and quirky sense of humor. I loved your jokes and your distinct laugh - I will forever hear that laugh in my head. Little did I know that you would be gone so soon after that text was sent. I love you so, SO much Dave and will miss you more than words can ever begin to say. My life - all our lives - will never, ever be the same. You are our one and only big brother and the holes in our hearts will never, ever be filled. My heart is again shattered into bits.

I miss you and love you Bro...more than words can ever say. Until we are together again, I am your forever much loving "Sis". ❤️

Cindy Goodyear - April 16, 2020 at 06:26 PM