



Almeda M. Shirk

December 11, 1924 - February 17, 2013

Almeda M. Shirk, 88, of Campbelltown, passed away on Sunday, February 17, 2013, at Manor Care in Elizabethtown. She was the wife of the late Edward M. Shirk. Born in Annville, on September 11, 1924, she was the daughter of the late Roy and Irene Fisher Reider. She was a member of the Campbelltown United Methodist Church, had been active in the Campbelltown Fire Co. and was a 1941 graduate of Annville H.S. She is survived by her sons Edward M. Shirk, Jr., and his wife Karen of Mifflintown and Robert E. Shirk of Annville, 4 grandchildren, 2 step-grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren and 3 step-great grandchildren. Funeral services will be held on Wednesday, February 20, 2013, at 11:30 am at the Kreamer Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc., 618 E. Main St., Annville. Viewing will be one hour prior to the service. Interment will be at the Indiantown Gap National Cemetery.

PDF Printable Version

Tribute Wall

DB

“ My condolences to Ms Shirk's family and friends. Many wonderful memories will bring smiles to your hearts in the days ahead. Jesus promises that soon all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and will come out. {John 5:28-29} My prayers are with you that the resurrection hope will comfort and sustain you.

Dolores Baker - February 19, 2013 at 12:00 AM

ST

“ Bob & Ace, Our deepest sincere condolences on the loss of your mother/grandmother. She is with your dad and at peace now. To Those I Love and Those Who Loved Me When I am gone, release me, let me go, I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me in tears, Be happy that we had so many years. I gave to you all my love, you can only guess, How much you gave to me in happiness, I thank you for the love you each have shown, But now its time I travelled on alone. So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust, It's only for a while that we must part, So bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on, So if you need me, call, and I will come, Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near; And if you listen with your heart, You will hear all my love around you, soft and clear. And then when you must come this way alone, I will greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home"
Sheree & Amanda Thomas

Sheree & Amanda Thomas - February 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM