



Luis A. Vargas

July 13, 1950 - July 15, 2019

Luis A. Vargas, Sr., 69, of Jonestown, passed away on Monday July 15, 2019 at his residence. He shared a wonderful life of 43 years as the husband and partner of Patricia A. (Hinds) Vargas of Jonestown.

Born in Adjuntas Puerto Rico, on July 13, 1950 he was the son of the late Francisco and Dominga (Perez) Vargas. He was a loved and committed father who did not hesitate to sacrifice for family. He attended Family Christian Fellowship Church, Lebanon where he was a beloved usher and friend. For many years he worked as a truck driver and more recently liked to watch western movies, being in the country and playing dominos. He started everyday by reading his Bible and drinking Spanish coffee, but most of all he loved spending time with his family.

In addition to his wife he is survived by sons Luis A. Vargas, Jr. of Wahiawa, HI and Carl E. Hinds of TX; daughters Lois A. Vargas of Linglestown, Carla M. Vargas of Grantville, Teresa A. Vargas of Florida Puerto Rico, Carman, Magda and Sonia Vargas all of Puerto Rico; many grandchildren and great grandchildren; Luis was from a family of 15 children, brothers Johnny and Ehio; sisters Olga, Lucy, Blanca and many others in addition to numerous nieces and nephews. He will be missed more than any words could ever express and has left a void that is felt by those that were blessed to be in his life.

Funeral services will be on Saturday July 20, at 11:00 am from the Family Christian Fellowship Church 337 N 8th St, Lebanon, PA 17046. Interment will

be at the convenience of the family. A viewing will be one hour prior to the funeral at the church. Kreamer & Lum Funeral Home & Crematory is honored to serve the family.

Previous Events

Public Viewing

JUL 20. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

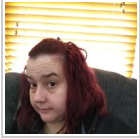
Family Christian Fellowship Church
337 N. 8th Street
Lebanon, PA 17046

Funeral Service

JUL 20. 11:00 AM (ET)

Family Christian Fellowship Church
337 N. 8th Street
Lebanon, PA 17046

Tribute Wall



“ He was a wonderful father in law to me i remember one day he brought out one of the horses named bun bun for my daughter alexia to ride and then me i told him i didnt know how to ride he explained to me what to do well lets just say we had a wonderful laugh when i fell off the horse... On Sundays he would take me and alexia to church with him and then one day he asked me if i would dedicate his chunky chicken aka alexia to the lord i agreed and to have him stand in front of the church beside me with her and him with a big smile was a blessing to see he will be truly missed

Nicki Holbrook - July 25, 2019 at 07:20 AM

SG

“ I remember all the times me and abuelo would sit out on the porch together on hot days in the afternoon. We would fill up some ice and drink tea cooler together and talk about what we needed to get to done as he swung the fly swatter back n forth or all the work on the farm we did together and how everytime we went to church and they played songs he'd raise his hand to praise the lord.



Salvatore Garcia - July 24, 2019 at 11:12 PM

 Luis
Vargas

“ I remember when I was a kid my father had taken me to visit my abuela (I think) and left me in our truck with the keys to listen to the radio. In the past my dad actually let me steer the truck, so without even thinking I turned the keys forward , picked a radio station and began to pretend steer (just like pop). The shifter on this truck was one that was on the steering column (I know we are old right? Lol) and I knocked it in gear and coasted back into another vehicle. When my Dad came out he took care of it and even though i knew he was mad atleast a little, I also think he was laughing to himself as well. For those that have driven with me...this is what began my fine driving skills LOL.....love you Pop

Luis Vargas - July 24, 2019 at 05:59 PM