



Thomas E. Arnold

November 30, 1945 - March 30, 2025

Thomas E. Arnold, 79, of Lebanon, passed away on Sunday, March 30, 2025, at Lebanon Skilled Nursing & Rehabilitation Center. He was the husband of Rose M. (Houtz) Arnold. On November 25, 2024, they celebrated their 57th wedding anniversary.

Born in Lebanon on November 30, 1945, he was the son of the late Earl and Marilyn (Kohr) Arnold. He was a 1964 graduate of Lebanon Catholic High School. Following high school, he served in the U.S. Navy. He retired from Wengert's Dairy, where he had worked as a tractor trailer truck driver. He was a member of the Navy Club, and for several years he was a West Lebanon Twp. Commissioner and a coach for the West Lebanon Pony/Little League Baseball teams.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by his daughter Heather M., wife of Kevin Wenrich of Myerstown and his two grandchildren: Cole Thomas and Aspen Rose Wenrich. He was preceded in death by his brother Richard Arnold.

Graveside services with military honors will be held at 12:30 p.m. on Monday, April 7, 2025, at Indiantown Gap National Cemetery. A procession will leave the Kreamer & Lum Funeral Home & Crematory, Jonestown, at 12:00 noon.

Cemetery Details

Indiantown Gap National Cemetery

Indiantown Gap Road
Anville, PA 17003

Previous Events

Procession Line Up

APR 7. 11:45 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Kreamer & Lum Funeral Home & Crematory
5 Campmeeting Road
Jonestown, PA 17038

Graveside Service

APR 7. 12:30 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Indiantown Gap National Cemetery
Indiantown Gap Road
Anville, PA 17003

Tribute Wall

RB

“*Rose-was informed by Cindy of Tom's passing. So very sorry to hear. and was not aware of Tom's condition. Was looking forward to Tom driving by the house and bleeping the horn!!!*

Robert Bross - April 01, 2025 at 02:29 PM

SB

“*Heather and family, so sorry for your loss, thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Shirley Barlet

Shirley Barlet - March 31, 2025 at 11:10 PM

AM

“*Tom - I'm sad you're no longer here with us but you will live in my memory sitting on your front porch, with your cigar, watching us play in the street as kids. You were always there watching over us and you loved West Lebanon. We were like our own "community." Fly high and be free of all your pain. I'll see you when I get there.*

Angi Meyer

Angi Meyer - March 31, 2025 at 04:54 PM