



Vera A. Nauman

April 14, 1932 - August 5, 2010

Vera A. Nauman, 78, of 1207 Colony Court, Lebanon died Thursday August 5, 2010 in the Good Samaritan Hospital, Lebanon. She was the wife of the late William H. Nauman who died in 1989. Born in Manheim on April 14, 1932, she was the daughter of the late Amos and Elizabeth Knier Diffenderfer. Vera was a home volunteer for Cedar Haven Nursing Home, volunteered at the former Southwest Playground, and enjoyed arts and crafts, puzzle books, puzzles, and crocheting. Surviving are two sons William husband of Sandy Nauman of Lancaster, Randall Nauman of Lebanon, two daughters Debra wife of Brian Sherman of Lebanon, Patricia Nauman with whom she lived, six grandchildren, and four great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by two sons Kenneth and Dale Nauman, four brothers Frank, Paul, Claude, and Amos Diffenderfer, Jr. and a sister Myrtle Brossman. Funeral services will be held on Monday at 3:00 PM from the Creamer Funeral Home and Crematory, 618 E. Main Street, Annville. Interment will be held in Grand View Memorial Park. Viewing will be held on Monday from 2-3 PM prior to the service at the funeral home. Contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, P.O. Box 1274, Lebanon, PA 17042, the American Heart Association, P.O. Box 1263, Lebanon, PA 17042, or the American Diabetes Association, 3544 N. Progress Ave., Harrisburg, PA 17110 in her memory.

Tribute Wall

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“ Pat, Our deepest sympathy and condolences on the loss of your mother. If there is anything you need, at anytime, please don't hesitate to call. 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"

She'ree, Amanda and Alyssa Thomas - August 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM