



## VAL HEINRICH

FEBRUARY 14, 1919 – JANUARY 28, 2016

361<sup>st</sup> Field Artillery

He was preceded in death by his loving wife of 59 years, Else (nee Vogt).

As a cherished father he leaves behind his daughter, Beverly (James) McAdam and son, Jim Heinrich and sister-in-law, Martha Guercio; his nieces, Mary LaVango and Lillian Blomlie and many other adored nieces and nephews; his loving son-in-law's family, the McAdams; Nancy (Bob), Mary, Susie (Keith), Peggy and John (Ellen). He is also survived by his dear friends, Barbara, Maria and Amanda Briggs and his two Army buddies with whom he served in WWII in the Pacific Theatre with the 96th Infantry Deadeye Division, Karel Knutson and Roman Klimkowicz.

Val was an operating engineer with the International Union of Operating Engineers Local 150 in Chicago for over 50 years before he retired and moved to Sarasota.

Val played in the Senior Softball League in Sarasota until he was 87. He was a diehard Cubs fan from the age of 7.

Val was a member of Concordia Lutheran Church.

Visitation will be held from 4:00 P.M. to 6:00 P.M. on Sunday at Palms Roberts Funeral Home in Sarasota, FL.

Funeral Services will be conducted by Pastor Stephen Gaulke at 11:00 A.M. on Mon. Feb. 1, 2016 also at Palms Roberts Funeral Home.



Val Heinrich & Karel Knutson



Diane O'Brien, Val Heinrich, Karel Knutson, Bonnie Jevning

We called him Pop. He was always ready to help everyone. Whenever we saw him, we always gave him kisses on his head. Rest in peace Pop.

XXX Love, Patty & Glenn

We'll miss you, Val, and our great cards nights!!

Love, Nancy and Bob

Bev and family

I am so very sorry to hear of Pops passing. I enjoyed him so much when he would come to Chicago for the summers.

How he would always would joke with us and how he called me Joey...

I remember when my Dad passed away we gave him one of my Dad's sweaters and when Pops put it on he said it made him feel Italian...

Pops I'm going to miss you but I know you are in a much better place. So watch over all of us and whenever I see a cardinal I will know it's you.

Love you Pops....RIP