



Wentzel J. Briar Sr.

July 21, 1933 - August 29, 2019

Wentzel J. Briar Sr., 86, of Ulster, PA passed away Thursday, August 29, 2019. Wentzel was born in West Wyoming, PA on July 21, 1933, to Herman Peter Briar and Catherine Mary Huntzinger Briar. He was a veteran of the Korean War having served in the U.S. Army. Wentzel was employed by the James D. Morrissey Construction Company in Philadelphia, PA for 48 years where he retired as Equipment Superintendent. He was a member of the American Legion for 29 years and held membership with the International Union of Operating Engineers Local 542. Wentzel is survived by his son, Wentzel "Skip" Briar Jr. and wife Lillian of Ulster, daughters, Patricia Briar Preim of Hammonton, NJ, Janee Briar Prown and husband David of Middletown, NJ, Gabrielle Briar of Ulster, Susan Briar Lamb and husband Tim of Ulster, 19 grandchildren, 11 great grandchildren, sisters, Alice Briar Wasielewski of Trenton, NJ, Elizabeth Briar Card and husband Richard Card Sr. of Spartanburg, SC, brothers, Robert Briar and wife Norma of Ormond Beach, FL, John Briar and wife Janet of Palm Coast, FL as well as several nieces and nephews. In addition to his parents, Wentzel was predeceased by his loving wife of 58 years, Patricia Jean Greene Briar on July 22, 2017 and by his sons, Darren and Damon Briar. A private funeral service will be held at the convenience of the family. Memories and condolences may be expressed by visiting www.bowenfuneralhomes.com.

Comments



“ I have so many memories of Wentzel but I will always remember that I knew I could go to him when I made a mistake with a vehicle and he would help me make the right decision whether it was to tell my parents the truth or how to fix a problem with any make of car or model. He was a true master mechanic when it came to vehicles. Today everyone has to rely on electronic gadgets to figure out what is wrong.

So many memories that mean a lot to me but not to anyone else; that is life. The jitterbug was the dance that everyone did when I was a teen. Wentzel used to love to take his sisters to the local restarurant (they always had jute boxes and you could dance there). Pat and myself and probably Alice but I think by that time she was already dating Eddie. He was a great dancer and we always had a ball. He was so good looking the girls were always chasing him; I think he let them think we were his girlfriends so they'd leave him alone, but it did not work.

When we were younger Sundays was always the day the whole family came to our house. It was before TV and we had chairs and couches that had removable cushions. The cushions became floor matt and the tumbling began. Wentzel would lay on his back with the cushions behind his head to catch us and he became our springboard to do somersaults in the air. It's a wonder we didn't break our necks but we never got hurt and someone bigger (I think Bobby) was usually at the end in case something went wrong.

Betty Briar Card

Betty Card - September 04, 2019 at 10:01 AM



“ Growing up as a member of the Briar clan brought many good times. Thank you Uncle Wentzel and Aunt PJ for such fond memories. I'll see you in heaven.

Linda Crawford Filoon - September 01, 2019 at 10:56 PM