



## John Paul Moser

November 23, 1925 - April 20, 2011

John Paul Moser, 85 died Wednesday April 20, 2011 at Bridgeway Care Center in Bridgewater, NJ. He was born in Chicago, Illinois the son of the late John and Susie Moser. He was a resident of Bridgewater, NJ for the past 4 years. Prior to that he lived in Chicago, Illinois. Mr. Moser served his Country Honorably in the United States Army in both World War II and the Korean War. He worked as an inventory scheduler for the GTE Corporation in Franklin Park, Illinois for 25 years. He was a member of Stonecrest Community Church in Warren, NJ for the past 4 years. In Illinois he was a member of St. Gertrudes Church in Franklin Park, Illinois. He was a lifelong member of the Legion of the Moose. Mr. Moser was also a past member of the Sons of the Spanish American War Veterans. He was loved by his family and friends and will be sadly missed. He was predeceased by his wife Hazel Moser in 2001. He is survived by his sons Thomas Moser and his wife Janice of Bridgewater, NJ and John Moser of Portland, Oregon. He is also survived by his 6 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren. Arrangements in New Jersey were under the direction of the Ketusky Funeral Home, 1310 Brooks Blvd., Manville, NJ. (908)575-8512. A Memorial Service will be held at a later date at the Stonecrest Community Church, 11 Technology Drive North, Warren, NJ 07059. (908)821-9700. Arrangements in Chicago, Illinois are under the direction of the Schielka Funeral Home, 7710 West Addison Street, Chicago, Illinois. Burial will take place at St. Joseph Cemetery in River Grove, Illinois.



# Tribute Wall

DM

“ I remember cookouts with my grandpa and grandma Moser, making homemade icecream in the ancient icecream maker, doing my grandpas hair in spikes, I remember not having to use gel because his hair was always greasy despite washing it. I can also remember my grandpa letting me put makeup on him when I was a little girl and how we would make the kitchen "romatic" for my grandparents. I remember spending nights over at their house and holidays. My grandma made fudge and my grandpa relaxing in his recliner occassionally smoking his pipe while listening to "grandma got ran over by a reindeer" the multicolored lighted tree in the livingroom and my grandmother watching the home shopping network. I also remember one night coming down from watching "Santa" in the window upstairs in my grandparents bedroom where we would get to sleep, it was always exciting and seeing my parents and grandpa wrapping Christma presents, this is the day I stopped believing in Santa Claus. GRANDPA YOU WERE MORE FAMILY THAN I EVER HAD. Now you are gone and once again I am alone. You were my heart, my everything and I wish I could've seen you and hugged you one last time before you took your last breath. Without you I wouldn't be here. You do not know how much you meant to me and how much you still do. MY HEART ACHES.  
Love Always Your Grand daughter Denise and also your great grandchildren.

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**Denise Maureen Moser** - April 27, 2011 at 12:51 AM

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"Romantic"

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**Denise Maureen Moser** - April 27, 2011 at 12:53 AM