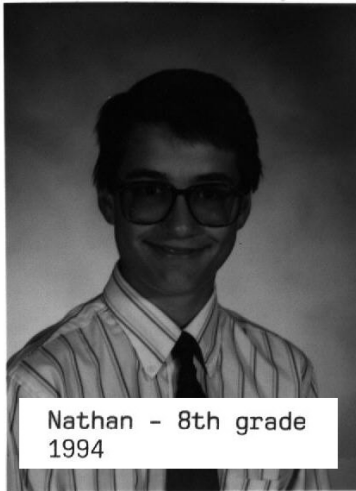


MARGUERITE M. (HORN) HAUPT

FAMILY MEMBERS

Family of Marguerite Miriam (Horn) Haupt #119





Nathan - 8th grade
1994



Allison - cheerleading
1993



Jason - high
school graduation
1994



Nathan, Jason, Alison, John, Debbie

Allison E. Haupt Lopez
Neftali "Tido" Lopez



Jason, Kathleen, Sara Jo and Susanna Haupt



Nathan, Michelle, Ann Marie, and Bridget

Marguerite Miriam (Horn) Haupt #119

In Memory Of

Wilmer Ellsworth Haupt Sr.

Date of Birth

August 9, 1913

Who Departed This Life

June 4, 1999

Time & Place of Services

*Tuesday, June 8, 1999 at 1 p.m.
Bethany E.C. Church, North Street, Lehigh, Pa.*

Clergy

Rev. Richard Magness

Place of Interment

*The Lehigh Cemetery
Lehigh, Pa.*

ANDREW P. OVSAK
FUNERAL HOME
FOURTH & IRON STS.
LEHIGH, PA. 18235

In Memory Of

Marguerite M. Haupt

Date of Birth

October 12, 1916

Who Departed This Life

May 9, 2000

Time & Place of Services

*Friday, May 12, 2000 at 12 Noon
Bethany E.C. Church, North Street, Lehigh, Pa.*

Clergy

Rev. Richard Magness

Place of Interment

*The Lehigh Cemetery
Lehigh, Pa.*

ANDREW P. OVSAK
FUNERAL HOME
FOURTH & IRON STS.
LEHIGH, PA. 18235

Mrs. Marguerite M. Haupt

Mrs. Marguerite M. Haupt, 83, of 223 N. Seventh St., Lehigh, died Tuesday in the Gnadentempel Memorial Hospital, Lehigh. She was the widow of Wilmer E. Haupt Sr., who died last June 4.



Haupt

Born in Palmerton, she was a daughter of the late David A. and Carrie (Friend) Horn.

She was a member of Bethany Evangelical Congregational Church, Lehigh, where she was an advocate missionary leader and prayer meeting leader for 27 years, and a member of the Missionary Tract Society.

Surviving are three sons, the Rev. Dr. Roy T. Sr., senior pastor of Trinity Evangelical Congregational Church, Lititz, Lancaster County, Will Jake, Ret., U.S. Air Force, of Lehigh and John N. of Lugoff, S.C.; two sisters, Viola Schott of Palmerton and Ruth, wife of Judge Shelly B. Lashman of Egg Harbor Township, N.J.; 10 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren.

She was also preceded in death by two brothers, Arthur and Willard.

The Andrew P. Ovsak Funeral Home, Fourth and Iron streets, Lehigh, is in charge of the arrangements.

MEMORIES OF WILMER ELLSWORTH HAUPT SR. –

By Arthur M. Horn Jr.

My earliest memory of Wilmer goes back to when he was courting my Aunt Marguerite in the 1930's., when the family lived at 164 Ave. A. He used to come down from Lehighton where he lived, usually by hitch-hiking because he didn't have a car. I remember that he wore just an "A" type undershirt in the summertime.

One day he showed up on a motorcycle – I believe it was an Indian. Well, when I say that motorcycle, I knew that I had to have a ride on it. I pestered my aunts for weeks for a ride. One afternoon my Aunt Marguerite said that I had to go to bed early that night because my wish was going to come true the next morning – early! I don't remember if I slept that night or not, but at the crack of dawn I was ready. Wilmer started up the motorcycle, and sat me on the seat in front of him, and off we went –down Ave. A, Second Street, Delaware Ave., and then up Forest Inn Road, maybe half way. He turned the motorcycle around and said to me "Sonny (that's what they all called me then), do you see any cops around?". Heck, there wasn't anyone else on the road at that early hour! He turned off the engine, and pushed off downhill. The only sound was the wind rushing past our ears. I felt like a bird flying. We coasted all the way down the hill, past the East plant of NJ Zinc, and finally stopped on Delaware Ave. I was ready to do it again, but instead Wilmer started up the engine and drove us back home.

Wilmer had a thing for motorcycling. At one time, going down Delaware Ave., at Third St., he had a collision and broke his collarbone. Some time after it healed he was going down the same route, had another collision, and broke his collarbone again.

I don't know all the places where Wilmer worked, but at one point he was working in a silk mill, where he had his own machine, making hosiery. I think it was there that the company went on strike. Wilmer crossed the picket lines and worked. He was called a "scab" for that and probably made enemies, but he felt that his first responsibility was to feed and clothe his family. I remember that there were hard feelings; unions were pretty strong than.

Perhaps, because of his motorcycle, some people thought that he was a little wild. However, as the years passed, his true nature came through – gentle but stubborn, dedicated to God and family. I’ll always remember his pronounced “Pennsylvania Dutch” accent, and that memorable ride down the hill.



Rev. Dr. Roy T. Haupt

Rev. Dr. Roy T. Haupt, age 69, of Lititz, PA, went to be with his Lord Wednesday, March 30, 2011, at his home surrounded by his loving wife and family.

Born in Easton, PA, he was the son of the late Wilmer E. and Marguerite Horn Haupt. He and his wife, Sharon Louise Mackes Haupt, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on July 8, 2010.

Rev. Haupt is an alumnus of Millersville State College, the Evangelical School of Theology Seminary and received his Doctorate degree of Ministry from Drew University in Madison, NJ.

Prior to entering the ministry, he worked as a manager of a trucking company called I.D.C.

He accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior at the age of 10. He counted it a privilege to preach Christ in the E.C. denomination for over 35 years. Rev. Haupt was a member of the E.C. administrative council, board of publications, missions board, and conference relations committee. Rev. Haupt served Kutztown Grace EC Church; Millersville Grace E.C. Church; Emmanuel E.C. Church in Bethlehem; the Ephrata Grace E.C. Church and Trinity E.C. Church in Lititz. He also served 20 years at Twin Pines Camp and Retreat Center in camp ministry, 12 years as a program director.

Surviving in addition to his wife are three daughters: Sarah, wife of Jon Adams, of Allentown; Deborah, wife of Glenn Weiss, of Nazareth; Sharon Haupt, of Bethlehem; four sons: Thomas Haupt, of Bethlehem; R. Timothy, husband of Lakisha Haupt, of Lititz; James, husband of Laura Haupt, of Austin, OH; Joshua, husband of Laura Haupt, of Ephrata; seventeen grandchildren; five great-grandchildren; and a brother, John, husband of Deborah Haupt, of Green Castle, PA. Preceding him in death was a brother, Wilmer Jake Haupt.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend Roy's Life Celebration Service at Trinity Evangelical Congregational Church, 40 E. Orange St., Lititz, PA 17543, on Monday at 11:00 AM with Pastor Harry Dow, Pastor David Heffner and Pastor Ryan Taylor officiating. Interment will be in Lehighon Cemetery, Lehighon, PA, on Tuesday at 1:00 P.M. Friends may call at the Spacht Funeral Home, 127 S. Broad St., Lititz, PA, on Sunday from 5-8 PM and on Monday at the church from 10:00 A.M until time of service. Memorial contributions can be made to the Missionary Society of Trinity Church. To share your fondest memory of Roy, visit:

www.lifecelebration.com

Spacht Funeral Home

127 S. Broad St.

Lititz, PA

626-2317

Reflections on My Cousin, Jake

By Nancy Horn Chetry



To Jake,

My long time friend and happen-to-be cousin.
Someone who made me feel good about myself
Someone who made everyone feel good about
themselves.

I'll always remember one thing you told me—
You said you'd always be there if I ever needed
anything. And you were...like a protective brother
Some of those times were sad times, like funerals--
Uncle George, my Dad, my Mom, your Mom.

There were also happy times going back to our young
adult lives. I worked in Allentown near a small strip
airport. You'd fly down and pick me up to see the city
lights by air.

I always was seeking adventure. You were too.
I joined the Peace Corps and went to Nepal
You joined the Air Force and flew planes into Cambodia
many times a day.

You loved Harleys and Rolling Thunder
I remember the way your face lit up whenever you
talked about DC and July 4th.

There were many tough times for you
Hard times dealing with failing parents
And months of pain and anguish following a horrible
cycle accident. I sent you a paint set at your request so
you could spend time being creative while recuperating.

You never complained even though you had every reason
to. Instead you were cheerful and made others laugh
and smile. I remember you telling me that you were in an
Alzheimer's unit, but that you enjoyed interacting with
these folks who were more often than not ignored.

In recent years I would coax you into coming to the
Horn reunion. You always said you would, probably just
to make me happy. But one year, right after your Mom
passed away, you did come. You did it for her.

Then this year, just a few short weeks ago, you again
came to the Horn Reunion. Must have been my screaming
orange flyers announcing the date and time of the
event. As I look now on the name and address sheet
after your name listed as Will Haupt, you hand-entered
"Jake".

You told us about how you were looking forward to
retiring in the next year or so. You talked about getting
on your Harley and making a leisurely trip from the East
Coast to the West Coast, stopping to see all the things
you always wanted to see.
But you said you would not leave until after Winter,
because that is a season you love.
I understood since I too love Winter.

You spoke of the wildlife that make themselves at home
in your yard, about bears and cats sharing an afternoon
snooze, of the bears cleaning out the feeders full of
seeds for the birds.

We had a great time that day; you even stayed and had
a few bites to eat. Then some of us walked out with you
to see your latest shiny black Harley—as big as a car on
two wheels!

Who knew that you were riding off into the sunset, no
more to be seen by us?
What would we have said differently? How would we
have acted?

Only God knows the number of our days.
It is our responsibility to live them as fully and lovingly
as we can, as if there were no more tomorrows. You
took that responsibility seriously.

So long, Sky Rider, it's been a great trip. We will miss
you.....

Nancy (Horn) Chetry

August 21, 2005

Guest Book for
Wilmer E. "Will" or "Jake" Haupt Jr.



August 23, 2005

A great man, taken from us too soon. May you be greeted in heaven by a warm sun and an endless ribbon of highway.

Kevin Klinger (Coplay, PA)

August 23, 2005

To Jake,

My long time friend and happen-to-be cousin. Someone who made everyone feel good about themselves.

Just a few weeks ago at the family reunion you talked about retiring in the not too distant future. About getting on your Harley and making a leisurely trip from the East Coast to the West Coast, stopping to see all the things you always wanted to see.

About the wildlife that make themselves at home in your yard, about bears and cats sharing an afternoon snooze, of the bears cleaning out the feeders full of seeds for the birds.

We walked out with you to see your latest shiny black Harley...
Who knew that you were riding off into the sunset, no more to be seen by us?

Only God knows the number of our days. It is our responsibility to live them as fully and lovingly as we can, as if there were no more tomorrows. You took that responsibility seriously.

August 23, 2005

To John and Family my deepest sympathy. Jake was a kind and gentle man with a big heart. Will miss you dearly and will never forget the giant of a man who served his country. For all the times I've said so-long to him, I now have to say good-bye my friend. Vietnam Veterans, Post 75, Macungie Salute you Brother. Your spirit will live with us forever.

Slante, Love Vi aka Irish or Chickie Babe

Vi Wagner (Bethlehem, PA)

irishblues6@msn.com

August 23, 2005

Jake you will be missed by all of us. Jake was always willing to help when help was needed. Who could forget the 100th Anniversary emblem he painted at the airport for our chapter picture. Jake your finally riding free. God Bless You.

Dick Deibert (Catasauqua, PA)

August 23, 2005

Jake, you will be in hearts forever. You are like sunshine and thoughts of you make me smile, I will remember you up in the sky in your plane with the hog group below when you took our club picture. You must have felt really great then. I will hang on to that, Love you brother.

Lisa & Tim DeLong (Nazareth, PA)

August 23, 2005

I knew you as Haupty when we were in high school together. You always made me laugh and made a cloudy day sunny. May you make the angels as happy as you made your friends. You will be deeply missed.

Gladys Durigan Embry (North Vernon, IN)

August 23, 2005
Jake, Dear Friend,
We will miss you so much.
Thinking of you and the memories of many
wonderful times
together brings smiles to our faces and tears to our
eyes.
You were the best.
Rusty & Cindy Angel (Bangor, PA)

Show picture

August 23, 2005
God Bless....you will be in our thoughts &
prayers....a really nice guy gone too soon.
Buell & Mary Anne Ruch (Walnutport, PA)

August 23, 2005
Jake,
Carol and I will miss you greatly. It was a pure
honor just to know you, and to ride with you. You
will always ride by our side, and will never be
forgotten!

Walt and Carol Henne
Walt Henne (Slatington, PA)

August 23, 2005
It tore us up when we heard the sad news. Jake
was the best guy to be riding with. He was always
helpful if there were problems and a joy to be
around. He will be missed by hundreds maybe
thousands. He would be so proud at the love
people are now showing. All he ever wanted was
to be loved and he sure got his wishes. We love
you, brother.
Jerry & Carol Boyer (Allentown, PA)
thewrench@rcn.com

August 23, 2005
Jake will be in our thoughts and prayers as we
ride to Chattanooga tomorrow morning. We will
give a salute as we ride past Roanoke. He will be
represented in the chapter parade of flags. Our
flag will fly in his honor. Ride free Jake and thanks
for being part of the Lehigh Valley H.O.G. family.
Scoop (Springtown, PA)

August 22, 2005
Here is a Poem that helps me out everytime
someone that I know "Comes To The End Of The
Road"
God Bless You Jake! You will be missed!

Miss Me -- But Let Me Go
Unknown

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little--but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me--but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me--But Let me Go!
xo Sharon & Pat Housel
LV HOG Members
Sharon & Pat Housel (Macungie, PA)

August 22, 2005
My heart-felt sympathies go out to the Haupt
family. Jake was truly a gentleman who always
gave you his best, his all, his heart! I still have the
"Stephanies" and the 4-leaf clover that he gave me
when we first met in 2001. God Bless You Jake
and fly high! One day we'll meet again.
Charlann Smith (Breinigsville, PA)
ladycharle1@netzero.com

August 22, 2005
Jake is one of those people whose passing is so
shocking, because he was truly larger than life in
the best sense of that expression. When he got to
those Pearly Gates, old St. Pete said, "Welcome
home, brother."
bigBill Grattan (Lebanon, PA)

August 22, 2005
Jake , My Brother,
I will never forget your first visit to the Wall with us.
No tent, no sleeping bag ... just two roots beside
an old maple tree for a mattress and your coat for a
blanket. That was roughing it!! Will miss you
always and will never forget. Ride hard and ride
long. Your best Friend and Brother. Jamie
AKA M60 or WrongWay
Jamie Williams (Allentown, PA)
jjwm60@rcn.com

August 22, 2005
Will and family:

I was one of the secretaries who worked with Will @ Building Standards and Safety (Code Enforcement). He will be sorely missed! His gentlemanly kindness and knowledge were amazing. I'll miss his calling me "Princess" whenever I came through the door! He will finally be reunited with his family and find true happiness! "God bless you and know that no one will fill your shoes!" Miriam Poche (Allentown, PA)

August 22, 2005

Jake,

We will miss you. Even though you will not be with us physically we know your spirit will always be riding with us.

Love Always

Penny & Randy Killian (Center Valley, PA)

August 22, 2005

From one bike rider to another -

Rest in Peace - Ride Forever

I did not know "Will" other than that unfortunate day - I happened to be behind him - he did nothing wrong - just was in the wrong place

v-star rider (PA)

August 22, 2005

Will be missed dearly, your friend & fellow city employee

Mark Arner (Allentown, PA)

August 22, 2005

Jake, Although we did not know each other well, we shared many beliefs, interests and experiences. Gone too soon. Rest in Peace.

Bill Nixon (Slatington, PA)

August 22, 2005

Jake,

I will miss you deeply! Ride on Bro.

Marshall Maurer (Allentown, PA)

August 22, 2005

To the Haupt Family, I am so sorry for your loss. Will was a wonderful person and a good friend. He always stopped by my office just to say "hello" and to tell me about his recent "road trips". He will be deeply missed by all of us here at the Lehigh Branch, especially myself. Our deepest sympathy to the entire family.

Tawny (Harleysville National Bank)

August 22, 2005

When my father passed away years ago, one of his friends told me that my dad was "one of the decent ones". Over the years, I've decided nothing much better could be said about someone. Jake was one of the decent ones. A true friend, and a great guy.

Bill Crafton (Slatington, PA)

BlueMtnBil@aol.com

August 22, 2005

There is a very somber feeling in the Beltz household. Will was a good neighbor and was never too busy to stop what he was doing and have a chat. We will miss him terribly at the airport and in the neighborhood. He was always pleasant to be around. My condolences go out to his family and friends. Godspeed good friend.

Lori Beltz (Lehigh, PA)

redken73@ptd.net

August 22, 2005

Jake was the best. While I'm not a pilot, I shared his love of flying. I'm also ex-Air Force and we discovered we were stationed at Kadena, Okinawa at the same time. He with SAC and me with MAC. Jake always had a smile and a kind word. Even though we're the same age, every morning when he came in he'd ask "How're you doin', Kid?" I'll miss that. Fly high, Jake. God bless you.

Joseph Holler (Allentown, PA)

Paul53@rcn.com

August 22, 2005

To Will - he always took such great pleasure in the simple things in life, had a tremendous love for animals. He knew how to keep life in perspective. He was always there as a friend to share a quiet evening on the swings at the airport.

Pat Saunders (Rancho Viejo, TX)

August 22, 2005

You are a great man Jake. You will be missed.

Rest in Eternal Peace and God Bless You.

Chris Smith (Kunkletown, PA)