



Francis J Werkman

September 10, 1947 - February 8, 2016

Francis John Werkman of Neptune City, passed away peacefully with his loving family at his side at home on Monday February 8, 2016. He was 68 years of age.

Francis was born in Trenton, NJ and lived there most of his life. He graduated from Cathedral High School in 1965 and received a BA in Business Administration from UNLV in 1974. Francis served in Vietnam as a Staff Sergeant in the Air Force, serving from 1966-1970. He was employed with NCR/AT& T for many years and later worked part-time for TrapRock. Frances was an avid fisherman and golfer.

He is survived by his son Jason, granddaughter Emma, grandson Christopher, & great-granddaughter Elena, all of Texas. He is also survived by his brother Joseph & sister-in-law Kathie Werkman of Hamilton, NJ; Sister-in-law Nancy Jones-Blauvelt & brother-in-law William Blauvelt of Southampton as well as many nephews, nieces, cousins, & friends. He was pre-deceased by his wife Sharon A. Werkman, father Francis L. Werkman, mother Elizabeth J. Remenicky-Werkman, daughter-in-law: Kelly Werkman, & brother-in-law Robert Jones.

A memorial service will be held at BGWCD Veteran's Memorial Cemetery on Thursday March 10, 2016 at 11AM in the Chapel. Please arrive at the

Cemetery by 10:45 AM. Donations in Fran's memory can be made to St. Jude's Children's Hospital, 262 Danny Thomas Place, Memphis TN 38105.

Cemetery Details

BGWCD Veteran's Memorial Cemetery

350 Provinceline Rd.,
Wrightstown, NJ

Previous Events

Service

MAR 10. 11:00 AM (ET)

Chapel at BGWCD Veteran's Memorial Cemetery
350 Provinceline Rd
North Hanover Township, NJ

Tribute Wall



“ Francis J Werkman

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ Francis J Werkman

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM

JW

“ My father passed away this Monday, February 8th 2016 early in the morning.

I am so very sad that I was unable to say goodbye as well as visit him one last time.

I know he adored Emma and was really looking forward to our next trip up there (we were scheduled to come up and visit the first week in March).

We are still going up to New Jersey but now for completely different reasons.

I remember my father being one of the funniest guys I've ever been around. He loved to “bust your agates” as it was referred, which meant he would find something hilarious about you in particular that provoked an emotional response then proceed to find every possible angle to formulate another reference, analogy or correlation to bring the story back to the thought provoking subject. My father taught me to love fishing. He once was explaining how to take a hook out of a blue fish and was clarifying how the blue fish teeth weren't long but they were sharp like razor blades – at this point in the “lesson” the fish bit his finger which caused his finger to bleed profusely (that was one lesson I'll never forget – don't stick your finger into the mouth of a blue fish). He always had incredible knowledge about the fish and ocean. The seasons and what fish came in during what seasons as well as the impact of the weather, etc. on the particular fishing season. I remember hearing about the differentiation between a fluke and a flounder as well as all kinds of facts about various types of sharks, etc.

He loved telling stories about the “old timers” as well as many extreme fishing stories – whether it was about his uncle Ramen eating the chum or his friend Bo throwing the portable TV overboard because he couldn't get good reception for his favorite show Airwolf – the stories were always intentionally embellished, exaggerated and hilarious.

My father was proud of this country. He was proud that he served in the US military. He was a Vietnam vet and served in the Air Force.

My father was also very proud of his father's service to the US military during World War II (as well as his brother, uncles and other

family members)

Besides his family and fishing my father loved food. He would always go into elaborate detail about the meal he had. He had a knack for describing a meal with so much detail that you felt as if you had eaten the meal yourself. He loved his brother's pizza (and for good reason as Uncle Joe makes and incredible pizza). He also loved seafood (mussels, clams, and calamari) as well as veal (Parmesan and cutlet).

He treasured his friendships and his family. He may have been rough on the exterior but inside he was very giving and kind. He loved helping people and always took pride in any way he could help others out.

My father also had an amazing knack for crossword puzzles (only person I saw who would take on and conquer the New York Times crossword puzzle) as well as Jeopardy (he really should have gone on the show as he always seemed to know the answers faster than Alex Trebek).

I always had so much fun when I would visit him growing up in New Jersey. I loved the wonderful pizza, seafood, Jersey shore boardwalk, amusement parks (Sesame place, six flags, Hersey Park, etc.) and of course fishing (whether it was trolling for blue fish or just crab traps, we always had a blast).

I will never understand why my father had to pass away so soon just after my wife passed away. I really thought I had more time.

I will miss you dearly and I will make sure your memory, love of fishing, tall tales, and Jersey shore will stay ingrained in my memory. I will make sure Emma knows who you were and I will make sure she gets a chance to experience the fishing, pizza, seafood, etc.

I love and miss you. I hope and pray that I made you proud.

Your son,

--Jason





Jason Werkman - February 10, 2016 at 10:35 PM

NJ

“ You have come to your journey's end. People say you are in a better place. So why do I have a stabbing pain in my heart? I must be a selfish person not to have wanted you to leave us so early. I tell myself you are just away, you are not gone. I love you everyday and now I will miss you everyday. I miss our daily conversations and joking around. Like taking the vacuum to you to get the crumbs off your shirt and the hospital bed. I miss your beautiful smile, laugh and kind and loving heart. I am honored to have you as a part of our family. Thank you for all the good times as well as bad thru the years. Love leaves memories that no one can steal from us. We are happy for you to know that your horizon is no longer empty. You are full of life again, happy and healthy. I'm sure you are out golfing and fishing with Bob. Please do not let my sister make deviled eggs for you guys LOL. When I hear thunder from now on I know it will be you, Sharon & all your loved ones who have passed Rockin the Heavens! You will never be forgotten because you are too dearly loved.

The family will all be together again someday when God calls us one by one, the chain will link again. Until than we will only see you in our dreams. Peace to you my brother xoxo

Nancy Jones-Blauvelt - February 10, 2016 at 07:45 PM

JC

“ I miss and love your beautiful soul it was one of the greatest joys of my life to spend so much time with you every day I'm truly at a loss; That I won't see that smile or bald head when Liam and I walk through the door everyday. I will always love you and miss you but I'm happy you will finally be joined to the love of your life my wonderful aunt Sharon forever. Both of you can finally rest in peace together. ps tell the big parrot head I love him and I miss him everyday.

jennifer crowe - February 10, 2016 at 03:34 PM