



Harry C Platt Jr.

April 16, 2012

Harry C. Platt, Jr. 87, of Upper Pittsgrove passed away on April 16, 2012. Born in Woodbury, Mr. Platt was the son Harry C. Sr. & Abby Platt. He retired from Mobil in Paulsboro as a pipefitter after forty years of service. After retiring from Mobil, he began working with the Bishop's on their farm in Elmer, NJ. In addition, he served in the U.S. Army during the Second World War with the 101st Airborne Screaming Eagles. Mr. Platt was also a member of the American Legion, the VFW and the Elmer United Methodist Church. Over the years, he was a hard working family man, who devoted himself to the Lord, his family and the community.

He is survived by his wife, whom he cherished, Eva (nee: Wuest); his daughters, Pat Kane and her husband Edward of Morristown, NJ and Marie Henry and her husband Alan of Biglerville, PA; his son William R. Platt of Woodbury as well as eight grandchildren and sixteen great grandchildren. In addition to his parents, he was predeceased by a brother, William R. Platt and two sisters, Doris P. Stall and Ruth Platt.

Services will be held on Friday, April 20, 2012 at the Elmer United Methodist Church, 21 S. Main St., Elmer, NJ 08318. The family will be available starting at 10 AM to greet anyone who wishes to stop by and pay their respects. A Memorial Service will follow at 11 AM with interment taking place Chestnut Grove Cemetery. The family has suggested that donations can be given to the

Alzheimer's Association, P.O. Box 96011, Washington DC, 20090 in Harry's
memory. www.adamsfuneralhome.org

Cemetery Details

Chestnut Grove

Elmer, NJ 08318

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **20**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Elmer UMC
21 S. Main St.
Elmer, NJ 08318

Service

APR **20**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Elmer UMC
21 S. Main St.
Elmer, NJ 08318

Tribute Wall

BW

“ *Patti, Marie, and Bill*

My memories of Uncle Harry are because of his quiet strength. Until the age of 10, we were next door neighbors. Not everyone is lucky enough to have a portion of the extended family just across the fence. I remember the beagles he raised and the slow smile that appeared as he listened to others talk.

When I was in my later teens, my family went away for a short vacation and I stayed at home because I was working. While they were gone, our dog developed an infection on his leg and was chewing on it. I absolutely had no idea what to do so I called Uncle Harry for advice. Now he could have made a suggestion or two or simply tried to calm my fears, but not Uncle Harry. He drove over, took the dog to the vet and then checked on him regularly including changing a dressing. I will never forget this act of kindness or the impact that his quiet strength had on me.

Bonnie Jeanne

Bonnie Ferrell Welch - April 20, 2012 at 06:08 AM