



John J Lawless

April 3, 2012

After a courageous effort, John J. Lawless, 60, of Mays Landing succumbed to his battle with cancer on April 3, 2012. Born in Salem, John was the son of John F. & Arlene Lawless. He had worked for and retired from ShopRite after many years of service. An outdoorsman, he enjoyed hiking and camping with his friends and family. At one time he was a volunteer for the Elsinboro Fire Company, a lifelong member of the NRA, the Appalachian Trail Conservancy and a huge Eagles fan. Finally, if you knew John you knew he loved to talk and talk and talk.. Some would even say that he had a PH.D in conversation.

He is survived by his daughter, Lori Crosier and her husband Mark Vanhorn of Delaware, sons, John Lawless and his wife Christine of Newfield, Robert Lawless of Bridgeton and Michael Lawless and his wife Sherry of Virginia; his father, John F. Lawless of Carney's Point; their mother and John's best friend, Donna Lawless; two sisters, Carol Watkins of Pennsville and Linda Gast of Wilmington; grandchildren, Theresa, Alex, Dylan, Lawrence "Butchie", Hannah, Alexandria, John Francis and Michael, Jr. (MJ) as well as his beloved dog and companion Sherman.

A time to gather for family and friends to celebrate John's life will be this Saturday, April 7, 2012 at the Adams Funeral Home, 18 E. MAple Ave., Penns Grove, NJ 08069. The family will be available starting at 1 PM to greet anyone who wishes to stop by and pay their respects with the service following at 2

PM. Interment is private and at the convenience of the family. The family has suggested that donations can be sent to the Appalachian Trail Conservancy, 799 Washington St., Harpers Ferry, WVA 25425 in John's memory. www.adamsfuneralhome.org

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 7. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Adams Funeral Home (Pennsgrove)
18 East Maple Ave
Penns Grove, NJ 08069
(856) 299-2121

Service

APR 7. 2:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall

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“ It seems like yesterday a little John was standing in his Grandfather's panel truck holding onto the dash air vents to keep from falling. My Dad was a tailor and John would travel with him a couple days a week picking up & delivering clothing to customers that could not come to the shop. He looked so serious with his little lunch box. He and my Dad would stop under the trees along the Delaware, set on the truck running board and discuss world affairs. I don't know who got more out of those talks, John or his Grandpop, my dad. I was always so thankful to John for those many trips with my Dad. When I hear rolling thunder, I will think of John & Dad rolling in that old panel truck again.
Love, Uncle Bob & Aunt Eileen

Robert E. Lawless - April 05, 2012 at 02:48 PM

CM

*Donna & Family, Our thoughts and prayers are with you at this difficult time.
Ed & Cindy Merrifield*

Cindy Merrifield - April 06, 2012 at 05:39 AM