

John B. Heist, Jr. August 03, 1937 - April 10, 2017

John B. Heist, Jr., 79, of Broomall, PA, passed away on April 10, 2017 after a brief illness. John is survived by his sons, Richard Heist and wife, Judy of Dudley, MA and John Heist III and his spouse, Michael Neumann of Stattsburg, NY; grandchildren: Amber Tauscher and husband Rob of Claymont, DE and Tyson Heist of Wilmington, DE, great grandchildren: Jaydn Heist of Phoenix, AZ and Cameron Heist of Wilmington, DE. His devoted companion Marion Rodia predeceased him in 2015. Born in Norristown, PA, he was the son of the late John B. Heist and Mary Ella (Douglass) Heist. John attended Norristown High School where he played baseball and basketball and was inducted into the High School Hall of Fame. He also went on to play minor league Triple AAA baseball with the Pittsburgh Pirates. John worked for many years at General Electric/Lockheed in King of Prussia, PA and currently at Pacifico Marple in Broomall, PA. John loved the outdoors and playing golf. He was an avid sports lover and enjoyed getting together with friends and family to watch all local and professional sports teams. The family would like to thank all of the Doctor's and Nurse's at Paoli Hospital for all their wonderful care and compassion for John. Relatives and friends are invited to his Visitation on Tuesday, May 2, 2017 from 9:30-11:00 AM with a Memorial Service following at 11:00 AM in the Frank C. Videon Funeral Home, Sproul and Lawrence Roads, Broomall, PA 19008. A private burial service will be held at a later date at All Faith's Cemetery in Worcester, MA. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to South Worcester Neighborhood Center, Attn: Ron Charette, 47 Camp Street, Worcester, MA 01603 or to a charity of your choice. Frank C. Videon, Broomall.;

Tribute Wall



Ed Karkut

It was with deep sadness that I read John's obituary. Many years ago, I worked at GE/Lockheed Martin (1963-1973). I knew John, as a fellow employee, and a member of a softball team. He always had a smile on his face, a sparkle in his eye, and laughter in his heart. He had a kind word for everyone and always looked on the bright side of life. Some people come into your life, quickly go and are soon forgotten. Some stay for a while and leave footprints on your heart, and you are never, ever the same. John left many footprints on many hearts and he will always be remembered. The world is a little less brighter because John is not with us. Peace, Ed Karkut