



Bernard Aloysius "Pop" Englert

September 22, 1925 - July 23, 2018

Dateline St. Anthony, IN

Bernard Aloysius "Pop" Englert, age 92, originally of St. Anthony, Indiana, passed away at 6:00 p.m. on Monday, July 23, 2018, at St. Charles Health Campus in Jasper, Indiana.

Pop was born in St. Anthony, Indiana, on September 22, 1925, to Jacob C. and Sarah E. (Jahn) Englert. He married Joan Rose Hulsman in St. Anthony Catholic Church on April 3, 1946, and she preceded him in death in January 1988. He married Lorraine Krupinski of Louisville, Kentucky, in October 2000, and she preceded him in death in November 2010.

He was a veteran of the U.S. Army, serving in Germany during World War II. Before his retirement, he and his wife were longtime insurance agents for AFLAC, specializing in helping families with Cancer Care insurance. This was very important to him and Joan because they lost a daughter, Kathryn Lynne, to leukemia in her infancy.

Prior to working for AFLAC, he worked on production lines in the Dolly Madison Industries (DMI) factory in Huntingburg and Jasper Wood Products.

He was a member of Divine Mercy Parish - St. Anthony Campus, where he and his wife sang in the church choir, V.F.W. Post #673, American Legion Post #493, Holy Name Society, and St. Vincent de Paul Society.

He enjoyed playing cards, spending time on the computer, as he was very computer literate.

Surviving are four sons and two daughters, John (Terry) Englert, Elmhurst, IL, David (Chichi) Englert, Winnetka, CA, Christine Abell, Speedway, IN, Terry (Patty) Englert, Dubois, IN, Luci (Jim) McKean, Bloomington, IN, and Chuck (Jennifer) Englert, Carmel, IN, eight grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren.

Preceding him in death are two daughters, Kathryn Lynne and Mary Therese Englert, five siblings, Bernadette Englert, Sr. Brenda "Dorothy" Englert, Harold Englert, Aurelia Reteneller, and Hilda Staab Whaley, and one son-in-law, Lee Roy Abell Sr.

A Mass of Christian Burial for Bernard Aloysius "Pop" Englert will be held at 10:00 a.m. on Friday, July 27, 2018, at St. Anthony Catholic Church, with burial to follow in the church cemetery. The V.F.W. Post #673 will conduct military gravesite rites.

A visitation will be held from 2:00-8:00 p.m. on Thursday, July 26, 2018 at the Becher-Kluesner North Chapel in Jasper, and one hour before services at the church on Friday.

Memorial contributions may be made to Kindred Hospice or toward research to end children's cancer, at <https://curechildhoodcancer.org>.

Condolences may be made at www.becherkluesner.com

Cemetery

St. Anthony of Padua Church Cemetery

4444 Ohio Street

St. Anthony, IN, 47575

Events

JUL Visitation 02:00PM - 08:00PM

26

Becher & Kluesner Funeral Home - North
3221 N. Newton Street, Jasper, IN, US,
47546

JUL Visitation 09:00AM - 10:00AM

27

St Anthony of Padua Catholic Church
4444 Ohio Street, St. Anthony, IN, US,
47575

JUL Mass of Christian Burial 10:00AM

27

St. Anthony of Padua Church Cemetery
4444 Ohio Street, St. Anthony, IN, US,
47575

Comments



“ For those who missed the funeral, here's the eulogy I delivered:
(Annotated afterward to catch my last-minute changes.)

Wow, Rachel is a really hard act to follow! That was really wonderful, Rachel, thank you.

We're here to honor the life of my Pop, Bernie Englert. My family has asked me to read a Father's Day note I wrote for him a couple of years ago. This is a slightly edited version.

Thanks, Pop, for all the hard work you did, day after day, month after month, year after year, on the line at Jasper Wood Products then at Dolly Madison Industries furniture factory ... DMI (with the, umm, "dang" mad idiots) ... Years of hard, sweaty labor to keep six kids fed, clothed, sheltered, and educated, and to pay enormous old medical bills for children who didn't survive.

Thanks for dragging yourself out to sell AFLAC insurance even though you weren't a natural born salesperson (and thanks for the gifts of stock over the years).

Thanks for sharing your ice cream even after we kids were supposed to be in bed.

Thanks for bringing home boxes of cracker jacks, and once, a jewelry box that you won on a tip board (that I still have).

Thanks for sips of not-quite-ready home brew that taught me that I do like a particular sort of yeasty tasting beer, and thanks for sometimes also brewing root beer in the basement. (Thanks even for yeasty bottles exploding in the basement under my bedroom, sources of great stories for decades afterward!)

Thanks for years of homemade wine from the grapes in the arbor where I used to play, including the bottles I smuggled away with me to college when I wasn't supposed to have alcohol in the dorm.

Thanks for whisker kisses, and for attempting shoulder rubs with hands better tuned to opening stuck jar lids.

And for more than 40 years now and every incidence into the future, every single time I have to parallel park, please hear my thanksgiving for teaching me "One right, one left, post left" which works even when parking an enormous 70s'-era Mercury Monterey next to a VW Bug.

Thanks for teaching us the value of a good bowl of homemade beef barley soup that, despite everyone's compliments, was "never as good as the last time." Like Mary Welp always said, "Sure wish I'd been around for that first batch!" I bought some beef bones just this week for my freezer so I can make some for my family and tell your stories so we can all remember you at your best as we eat it. It won't be as good as

yours, that last time you made it, but I'll do my best.

Thanks for taking such good care of Mom when she got sick. Thanks for being a good son-in-law to Gransie, too. "Soup is always good!" she always said, when you fed and cared for her while Mom was out of the house.

Thanks for all the jokes and stories all these years. You had a great laugh, and when you had a joke that made us laugh, too, that was just the best.

I'm sorry you didn't get to go to college, because you were a smart man. And every one of your children inherited our smartness from you. We got a lot of good stuff from Mom, but we got our intelligence and our love of a good joke from you, two essential qualities that continue to serve us all in life. You weren't a saint, but none of us are.

In the last few weeks, in conversations with my siblings, I heard other sweet and powerful memories about you. Those stories are theirs and not mine, so I'm not repeating them here, trusting that your heart will hear all about them any minute now.

Now back to the ending of my original Father's Day text::

Regrets can go to Hell...let's appreciate our best memories with smiles.

But unlike my original post, I'm not gonna say "See you Tuesday, Pop!" (At least I HOPE none of us see you again that soon), but I'm sure we'll all see you, and Mom, again eventually.

Love you, Pop.

Luci Englert McKean - July 28, 2018 at 06:31 PM



“ Terry and Patty, Chuck, Luci, and all,
Very sorry for your loss. Know that you are in our thoughts and prayers, and seek strength in each other!
God Bless You!

Brian & Kris Ketzner

Brian Ketzner - July 27, 2018 at 09:42 AM



“ I enjoyed cooking for him, especially meatloaf.

Katherine Nickels - July 27, 2018 at 06:16 AM



“ I will miss looking after him when Chris goes on trips.

Howard Nickels - July 27, 2018 at 06:11 AM



“ I loved coming to work and seeing pop! He will be missed!

Brianna Landstrom - July 26, 2018 at 11:23 AM



“ Chris, John, and siblings,

My thoughts and prayers are with you as you mourn the loss of your dad. Hold on to all the good memories!

With sympathy,

Marilyn Schroeder

Marilyn Schroeder - July 25, 2018 at 09:16 PM



“ Debbie Hartwick sent a virtual gift in memory of Bernard Aloysius "Pop" Englert



Debbie Hartwick - July 25, 2018 at 06:49 AM



“ I am grateful to have had the privilege to know Pops over the last year of his life. He was a very distinguished, intelligent man who lived a colorful life. My favorite stories were him telling me about the local dance halls and bands. The Snitzelbank, Wagon Wheel, Miami Gordon's , San Antonio's and the Boy's in Blue. He also shared with me how they would show movies on the side of a building in St Anthony on Saturday nights and how this was enjoyed by all. We discussed how he lived in the best era of our times. Pops loved life and his adoring family who cherished him and all he stood for. Rest In Peace and thanks for allowing me to be part of your life. Karen Zehr-Miller

Karen ZehrMiller - July 24, 2018 at 11:09 PM



“ Diane M Carie lit a candle in memory of Bernard Aloysius "Pop" Englert



Diane M Carie - July 24, 2018 at 08:21 PM



“ My Sympathy n prayer 2 Chuck n Luci n the rest of the family.. From Marvelda

Marvelda Schnell - July 24, 2018 at 08:09 PM