



Edward William Brickner III

December 16, 2019

Edward William Brickner III, 86, of Medford Leas (formerly of Moorestown, NJ) passed away on December 16, surrounded by members of his family.

The son of Edward and Helen (McChesney) Brickner, Bill grew up in Moorestown where his father was a barber on Main Street. He would later raise his own family on West Maple Avenue. As a child, Bill developed a love of horses. He and his good friend Kent Deasy would ride in areas of Moorestown that are now residential or corporate developments. The Lone Ranger had Silver. Bill had Gobey.

Bill graduated from Moorestown High School (1953) and Seton Hall University (1957) where he made lifelong friends. After serving in the Army until 1959, Bill embarked on a career that spanned over 40 years as a principal at Mech-Elec Sales Company, a manufacturers' representative firm specializing in industrial plastics and foams, located in Medford, NJ.

Current and former residents of Moorestown fondly remember Bill being a mainstay in the ticket booth at the annual Moorestown Home and School Fair, attending his children's sporting events, and – most indelibly – walking his dog Kelly with cigar in hand, wearing shorts and loafers with no socks – even in the bitter cold of winter. A friendly person by nature, he often stopped to chat with both friends and strangers or wave to a passerby.

In addition to cheering on his beloved Seton Hall Pirates, Bill was also a Philadelphia sports fan, particularly the Phillies and Eagles. He attended the 1960 NFL Championship game at Franklin Field where the Eagles defeated the Green Bay Packers. His season tickets are still with his family, going from the 600 level at Veterans Stadium to the 25 yard line, 10th row at Lincoln Financial Field – a legacy his children and grandchildren now enjoy.

Bill valued spending time with his friends and family and he knew of no better time and place than during the summer months in Ocean City, NJ. He loved the shore, talking at the

beach, and taking a “dip.” Warm conversations at the shore were replaced in the winter by warm fires in his family room. Besides pride in his family.

Bill is survived by his four children: Nancy (Tom) Londres of Moorestown, Dan (Carolyn) of Haddonfield, Matt of Mt. Laurel, and Libby (Steve) Majewski of Medford. His grandchildren were some of his greatest joys; Erin, Riley, Katie, and Tommy Londres of Moorestown; Leo, Henry, Campbell, and the late George Brickner; Meredith, Aidan, and Helen Brickner; and Luke, Liam, Ellie, and Madeline Majewski. He also is survived by five nieces and nephews: Pat Cowan, Lis Barling, Katie Alexander, Shay Cowan, and Chris Cowan.

Bill was pre-deceased by his sister Anne Brickner Cowan and niece Maggie Cowan Scott-Williams. He was fortunate to have a team at Medford Leas that was kind and caring.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend his visitation on Sat., Dec. 21, from 9:00 to 10:00 a.m. at the Lewis Funeral Home, 78 E. Main St. Moorestown. Mass of Christian burial is at 10:30 am at Our Lady of Good Counsel Church, 42 W. Main St. Moorestown. Interment follows at Mt. Carmel Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Our Lady of Good Counsel Church where Bill was a lifelong parishioner serving as an altar boy and an usher for many years.

Cemetery

Mt. Carmel Cemetery
Camden Ave
Moorestown, NJ, 08057

Events

DEC 21 Visitation 09:00AM - 10:00AM

Lewis Funeral Home
78 East Main St., Moorestown, NJ, US, 08057

DEC 21 Mass of Christian Burial 10:30AM

Our Lady of Good Counsel
42 West Main Street, Moorestown, NJ, US, 08057

Comments



“ To all the Brickner children,
Sorry that you have lost your father.
Remembering all the good times in Ocean City during so many summers.
Have so many wonderful memories of babysitting you all.
Stay strong, Your families will help you get through this very difficult time.
Having lost my Mother this year, know how painful this is for all of you.
Thinking of you all with love,
Frances McChesney

Frances McChesney - December 21, 2019 at 03:39 AM



“ I have happy memories of “Billie” who was my childhood friend and playmate while we were children on Fairview Ave. we played almost everyday, got mad, then played again! I helped him study his Catechism. Every Saturday our play was interrupted so he could go to Church for Confession. I send my Sympathy to his family.

Suzanne Mitchell - December 18, 2019 at 06:11 PM



“ Nancy, Libby, Dan, and Matt,
Where do I begin! I'm so sorry for your loss as well as so many people. Thoughts and prayers to all of you and your families during this difficult time. I don't say this lightly, I know your pain and am here if you ever need to talk.
Rob, Norb, and I gave laughed already telling each other stories of your dad.
He was a part of our life growing up that has given us so many great memories. He was a great neighbor. I'm so happy that Norb and I got to visit him a couple of years ago. We had so many laughs with him.
In time your memories will be of such a comfort to you. Know that God will be with you and carry you through this difficult time.
All my love, Lin Zastavny

Lin Zastavny - December 18, 2019 at 03:06 PM



“ My first memory of Bill was when I was a little girl visiting with my father and some siblings at Great Aunt Mary and Aunt Peg's, and his mother who lived next door. Cousin Peggy McChesney was there too, wearing saddle shoes, which I thought were so cool. He told us some wild story about a little boy getting his finger stuck in a shotgun or something like that--details escape me this many years later. He always had stories that kept us little ones captivated in awe or laughing hysterically.

Bill was always a favorite and I babysat his children--some of whom have never forgotten when I made popcorn for them. I also introduced him to the song "Someday Soon" by Judy Collins when I had taken the album to listen to when babysitting. He had a cool Mustang.

It was probably 1968 or 1969 when he and Judy helped my family transport all our gear to Stone Harbor for a 6-week vacation. I was sitting on the beach with Bill and the baby, probably Matthew, when we heard screaming coming from the ocean. Bill asked me to watch the baby and he took off into the ocean, realizing someone was in trouble. My brother Dennis and sister Caroline had been pulled out into the ocean by the jetty. He and others saved them that day.

Bill also saved the day on Caroline's wedding day in 1982. We were all bustling around the house getting ready to go to the church when Bill showed up, wondering if there was anything he could do. He was going through his own checklist when it was realized that transportation had not been arranged for the wedding party. Bill came to the rescue by becoming a chauffeur that day.

I so appreciated that Bill would come around to visit when I was visiting home from California, and particularly remember him taking my then toddler son Justin and me to see some horses that had recently foaled. I was reminded of Red Robin and Gobi, the Deasy horses on Main Street for many years, whom he had a close relationship with the family.

During his morning walks starting 20 years ago, Bill would take the newspapers up to my aging parents' doorstep, which was an act of unforgotten kindness . He visited my parents frequently and he was a source of levity for my ailing father who so enjoyed those visits.

I had not seen Bill in several years, which I regret, because he was always a friend as well as a cousin. My visits to Moorestown had become focused on my aging mother, who passed away two years and a day before Bill passed.

Bill unquestionably loved his family and was so proud of them. It would be lovely to rekindle a relationship with these wonderful relatives.

My deepest sympathy to the Brickner Family. I share your loss and have lovely memories of Bill.

With love,
Cathleen McChesney Renner

Cathleen Renner - December 18, 2019 at 12:24 AM