



Clara E. Birunas

October 3, 1920 - September 11, 2016

Clara E Birunas, age 95, of Hegins, passed away Sunday, September 11, 2016 at the Kepler Center for Nursing and Rehabilitation, Elizabethville.

She was born on Sunday, October 3, 1920, in Hegins, a daughter of the late John Norman Hartman and the late Iva Minnich Hartman.

She was a 1938 graduate of the former Hegins Twp High School.

During World War II she worked at Nordens Bomb Site, Elmira NY and at the War Transportation Corps, Horseheads NY.

She was a seamstress for Yorktown Garment Factory, Ephrata from 1959 until her retirement in 1978.

She was a member of Friedens Lutheran Church, Hegins. She had also attended Grace E.C. Church, Akron.

Clara enjoyed animals, especially her cat.

She was preceded in death by her husband Victor Birunas in 1999. She was also preceded in death by an infant son, Victor Birunas, and a brother, William Hartman.

Funeral services were held at the Buffington-Reed Funeral Home, Valley View, on Wednesday, September 14, 2016, at 11:00 am, with Rev. Warren Egebo officiating.

A viewing was held from 10:00 am to 11:00 am on Wednesday at the funeral home.

Burial was made in Friedens Cemetery, Hegins.

Condolences can be left for the family at www.buffingtonreed.com.

Comments



“ Tears To Share was purchased for the family of Clara E. Birunas.



September 13, 2016 at 01:24 PM



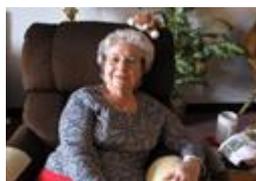
“ Janet Fisher sent a virtual gift in memory of Clara E. Birunas



Janet Fisher - September 13, 2016 at 11:42 AM



“ I met Clara 18 years ago at the nursing home where I worked and her husband was a patient. I always took something special for Vic cuz he needed puree'd foods.. So I would go to the kitchen and puree like blueberry pie, etc. One day I went into Vic's room and there sat Clara. Vic said she was arguing with him about things at home.. I told her if she can't keep the home problems home, she would have to leave.. We have been the best of friends ever since...We were like Mother & daughter.. She loved that..I visited Clara at her home often.. When Vic died I couldn't go due to a serious car accident that left me in a hospital bed for a year. But once I could go to Clara I went.. I then moved in the development across the street from Clara and visited her often. I couldn't drive, but thank goodness I could walk over.. I always took her snacks and gifts.. When she went to the Rehab at Lititz, I went there, when she had to give up her home and moved back to her house in Hegins, I didn't get there to visit, but after she moved to The Town Square Nursing home and rehab, My daughter and I went often to visit. Always had fun..Janice made her a beautiful stained glass window to sit at her window. Was clear glass and wine colored. Clara loved it. I bought her nice clothes.. She missed her Reddy Fox (Her Red Cat) Janice bought her a cat that had a motion detector that purred and made with his paw when any thing passed by. But when she had to move to another nursing home after her Stroke there was no room to put her nice things. I took her Rings and bracelets cuz she loved it...She loved me and I loved Clara, but there is a 3rd person, my daughter Janice.. Alma loved her also.. She told us I am her daughter and Janice is her granddaughter.. And I said, and Clara you are my Mother and Janice's Grandmother And that is the way it was.. Clara was fun, she was loving and she was God loving. When Clara moved to Elizabethtown, it was a 2 hr. drive.. Not that she wasn't worth it, She was 100 times over. It's just that my daughter Janice works from 7 pm till 7 am and she would bring me up to Clara, when she could. It was 2 hrs up, 2 hrs back and 3 to 4 hours to visit.. That left little time for her to sleep for work..But we did get up quite bit... Then finally Clara took sick.. Darlene called me and told me and the same day (Thanks goodness my Jim had off work) He took me to see Clara. Oh my what a shock. She was semi comatose..She didn't talk, just slept..The CNA, the nurses and yes myself would try to wake her but very seldom that worked until Jim and I were ready to leave after our 4 hr visit... I sang to her, and then I sang our song to her.. "Let me call you sweetheart." When I was done I said Clara, I love you and I will always love you...You go home and I am going home and one day it will be my turn and you will be waiting there for me all young and healthy. You are my Momma & you will always be in my heart..I love you Clara, and then I heard her say, and I love you Janet..... It was like she touched my heart...I can still hear those words she said... I LOVE YOU TOO JANET. Clara, I will always love you... Good Night my Momma





“ Thank you BuffingtonReed for allowing me the priviledge of sharing my lo9ve for Clara one last time... You did a great job... Clara was one of a king.. The owls, well Clara loved my photography... One final kiss. Thank you, Janet Fisher

Janet - September 13, 2016 at 11:13 AM