



Edward Palamar

June 25, 1956 - December 18, 2020

Edward Palamar, age 64, of West Chester, Pennsylvania, passed away on Friday, December 18, 2020 in Chester County Hospital. Born on June 25, 1956 in Phoenixville, he was a son of the late Mary (Popovich) and John Palamar.

Ed had a great love for music and was an incredibly talented pianist. At the age of 15 he had a piano solo with the Philadelphia Orchestra under William Smith. He played with the Lukens Band for around 30 years, as well as several other bands, played the piano for Friendship United Methodist Church, in Gumtree and for several years had led the choir at St. Michael Byzantine Catholic Church, in Mont Clare. Ed arranged and led a jazz band at the Valley Forge Hilton and played the piano in an extensive amount of theatre productions at the Society Hill Playhouse, in Philadelphia, Peoples' Light Theatre, in Malvern and theatres in Atlantic City. To sum up Ed and music: he was quick study who was great with theatre that was involved with many theatre, jazz and classical ensembles.

Ed had a love for wildlife and animals, and enjoyed feeding the "entire population of geese and fox in the West Chester area." He was a true friend and his friends would not have missed him for the world. Ed had such an immense passion for riding his bicycle that there was no place in the world that he felt more free!

Ed is survived by one brother: John, husband of Geraldine Palamar, of Westlake, Ohio; sister-in-law: Carole Palamar, of Delaware; Godchild: Denise Palamar; several nieces and nephews; and close, and lifelong friends: Lisa Cremers, of Pottstown and Bryan Papp, of Cream Ridge, NJ. In addition to his parents, Ed was preceded in death by two brothers: David Palamar and Robert Palamar.

Graveside services will be held privately at the convenience of the family in St. Michael's Cemetery, Mont Clare. Memorial contributions may be made in Ed's name to the Friendship United Methodist Church, 123 E. Friendship Church Road, Coatesville, PA 19320. Arrangements are being handled by the Campbell - Ennis - Klotzbach Funeral Home, Inc., Phoenixville. Condolences may be offered online at www.PhoenixvilleFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall

WB

“ *So much talent, such a nice guy, what a loss. My condolences.*
Wendy Buono

wb - October 13, 2021 at 02:25 PM

“ Eulogy

Friendship is such a special blessing.

They say if you can count all your true friends on one hand, you should consider yourself blessed.

And I consider myself blessed, because Ed was one of those friends.

To me he was more like a brother

When we became friends in 6th grade, when we played on the same basketball team.

And our friendship grew through junior high and high school.

We played in the school band, enjoyed basketball.

Along with my brother Rich , Ed was one of who turned me onto jazz in 7th grade

Went to jazz concert in Philly. Shared jazz albums and tapes.

We went water skiing down at the Schuylkill River in the boat his dad built.

Took a road trip to Boston one summer to visit my brother rich.

And he spent some time at my house an I at his .

But when he and I went off to college, he to Westchester and need to Penn State. We started losing contact. And when I graduated and moved to New Jersey, we pretty much loss contact... For the next 25 years.

But then something special happened, we met at a high school reunion.

And it was like we never lost contact.

We started arranging get together' s,

Picnics at my mom's house in Phoenix Ville

Hiking by Lisa's house

Trips to Ricketts Glen State Park camping and New York City during Christmas,

I hadn't played sax for years, but then I started getting into it again.

And we formed a duet, with Ed on trombone and me on sax, and

*started playing small gigs,
Relay for life events, Christmas parties, the Merwick senior home in
Princeton
And especially at the Salvation Army buckets at Christmas. An even
Bible study at Kevin's*

*It's hard to understand how some friendships are so effortless, while
trying to make new friends is often so hard.*

But I think the reason it worked for us, had to do with God.

*We have a common faith, a common foundation, a common
understanding that we are here to do God's will, even as we fall
short of that every day.*

*So as I say goodbye to brother Ed today, I feel so tremendously
blessed.*

*Blessed that he was one of those friends, counted on one of my
fingers, on my right hand. And when you have one of those special
friends, that's something you will never lose and will never be
replaced, even in death.*

Amen

Bryan Papp - January 22, 2021 at 03:58 PM

“ Gravesite service

Opening Prayer

Father God,

*We are here today to lay our brother, Ed Palamar, to rest
And to celebrate his life.*

*You, have blessed us all Lord, with Ed's spirit, his love, his
friendship,*

and his musical gifts that he so freely shared

*Ed had a blessed life, but like all of us, suffered some trials and
tribulations*

that our early life does bring

*Yet he never lost his faith in you, and praise your name until he
could speak no more*

*So when Ed saw Jesus' face last Friday , I'm sure he heard Jesus
say to Ed,*

well done you good and faithful servant

Amen

Closing prayer

*Heavenly father, we again praise you for your creation of Ed
Palamar*

For his light, which was not covered under a bowl,

But which edge shone brightly to all that knew him ,

This is your light Lord,

The light of love, the light of peace, the light of forgiveness,

And Christmas is near, when your light came down to earth,

Ed's light touched us all deeply, and we are forever thankful for that

.

In Jesus name

Amen

Posted by Bryan Papp

Bryan Papp - January 22, 2021 at 03:56 PM

SD

“ Yesterday, Friendship UMC lost a faithful soul, Ed Palamar. Though he is no longer with us, he has left his print on Earth. He left what it means to be faithful in all he did. He was faithful in volunteering every Sunday for years sharing his talents in music. He played the piano or sometimes the trombone and accompanied Dr. Derq. Another part of Ed was, he was faithful to animals... the geese, squirrels, and foxes on the property where he resided especially. He fed them daily. He knew their favorite foods, and not so favorite. He was like Saint Francis of Assisi, the patron of animals and environment. He knew the routine of the geese in the pond and knew the pecking order. When you would ask Ed about his furry friends he talked about their personalities. If there was a mouse in the house, he would catch the mouse and carefully take the mouse outdoors. He knew the seasons well. He embraced nature even when mother nature was harsh on him. His deep love for all God's creatures is a striking witness and reminder to building peace with all God's creation.

Ed, we will miss you. Pastor Shirley

Shirley Daddario - December 20, 2020 at 06:57 PM