



## Gary Neil Faust

July 19, 1946 - March 5, 2020

Gary Neil Faust, age 73, of Linfield, Pennsylvania, passed away peacefully on Thursday, March 5, 2020 at his home. Born on July 19, 1946 he was a son of the late Linford and Theresa Catherine (Wlazelek) Faust.

Mr. Faust proudly served his country in the United State Navy on the USS Kitty Hawk from 1967-1970 before being honorably discharged with three Bronze Stars, a National Defense Medal, and a Republic of Viet Nam Service Medal.

Gary was a true outdoorsman. He enjoyed fishing, hunting and bird watching. Gary enjoyed spending time with his friends and family and will be dearly missed.

Gary is survived by one niece, Tracey Faust Correa of Greenville, NC. (Husband Ben), one grand niece, Sloane McKenna Correa, sister-in-law, Barbara McClendon Faust, cousins, other family members and several close friends.

In addition to his parents, Mr. Faust was preceded by his brother, Dennis L. Faust, formerly of Greenville, N.C.

Services and burial for Mr. Faust will be held at a later date, at the convenience of the family. Condolences may be made by visiting [www.Phoeni](http://www.Phoeni)

xvilleFuneralHome.com.

In lieu of flowers, Memorial Contributions can be made to:

Montgomery County SPCA 19 E. Ridge Pk.  
Conshocken, PA. 19428

Arrangements are being handled by the Campbell Ennis Klotzbach Funeral Home, Inc., Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

# Tribute Wall

DM

“ Gary and our little crew of Vietnam Vets used to travel to ALL the hot spots in Montgomery County to dance and socialize in the 70s. He was a great person and a super carpenter. Alot of good memories with him and our crew. My condolences to the family and friends! Gary is up with the angels looking down on all of us. God Bless

*Yours in friendship*

*David C Miller and Family*

*Vietnam Combat Veteran*

*USMC*

*Largo Florida*

*Gulf Coast*

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**David C Miller** - August 29, 2020 at 11:24 AM

RS

“Well the whole thing is” this was one of Gary's favorite lines. He was one of a kind and it took time to really get to know him. However, when I did get to know Gary there were many good times especially fishing. Take the time when I first fished with Gary on the Salmon River and he made fun of me as I yelled "fish on, fish on" then I lost the fish as Gary mocked me yelling "fish on, fish on". Or the times on Mosquito Lake where Gary out fished us many times and used to feed Ricky Racoon on the porch of the cabin. Then there was the opening day of trout season. We could always count on Gary to be by his favorite tree ready to limit out on trout (and stuff a few extra in his waders). And then there was the Bay of Quinte ice fishing where Gary broke a bottle of flavored vodka on the ice and proceeded to eat the ice. There are just so many memorable times with Gary and how he made my life so much better. "Well the whole thing is" Gary you never did catch that ten pound walleye through the ice in Canada, but you gave us 10 times 10 more in memories.

*Miss those times - stumpy bob moyer*

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**Robert Moyer stump** - March 13, 2020 at 08:54 PM

TC

*Love the memories! Gary was still feeding his "wild" animal porch friends :)*

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**Tracey Faust Correa** - March 13, 2020 at 10:26 PM

AD

*Love the Memory of Gary Faust..Not only were we friends I was his roommate in his house for several years.. Gary was one of a kind...His love for nature was his life... Watching him bring bird feed in every week, Humming birds was probably his favorite near the window where he had a good view...His love for my dog was a amazing connection...He loved to go fishing with his friend Peppy and others.. Gary was a long time friend of mine and will be missed by many of people 💔 If you would come to Gary's house he was always willing to share a meal with you...That would be the first thing ...He would offer anything he had...He was a very generous man ...Gary had he own way of doing things...It was his way Haha...So I would just leave that alone....Gary would find ways such as using coolers with blankets in it to give a home and food for all the cats and many kittens...He had a big heart...May you rest in peace Gary until we meet again...In Jesus name Amen 😊... Annette and beloved Casey 😊*

**Annette DeGrave** - March 21, 2020 at 12:53 PM

DS

*“ I first met Gary in high school when we were teammates on the football team. After graduation we went our separate ways searching for a career, completing our military obligations etc. but we were united again over our love of fishing. Gary made no bones about being the “best” but once that was established he willing shared his knowledge. We had many fun times fishing the salmon river, going on trips to Canada, ice fishing the Bay of Quinte, and fishing locally for trout on the French Creek. Gary was very entertaining and made everyone laugh. The thing that I will remember most happened with my son Darren on the Salmon River. Darren hooked a monster steelhead that took all of his line down to the beginning of the spool. Realizing he would never land that fish, Gary grabbed a net an walked a good distance down stream where he got into position to land it...a trophy steelhead weighing 16 lbs. Thanks Gary!  
We will all miss you!*



**Dennis Slifer** - March 13, 2020 at 01:55 PM



*Thanks for sharing that wonderful memory of Gary! He was the "best" at many things :)*

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**Tracey Faust Correa** - March 13, 2020 at 06:31 PM



*We all have our paths in life and I'm so glad that mine crossed Gary's. I had some of the most life affirming experiences with him. A lot was about the fish. Worm balling (caught about 100 catfish) at Ken's cabin in Canada, crossing that lake in a canoe at 2am, carp and snapper hunting on the Perky with a bow outfitted with a head light. I was often the lucky recipient of a bag of fish filets. When I graduated nursing school, he came by early and butchered 20 chickens for the celebration barbecue plus manned the grill. There were the ice fishing walleyes that he brought into Tom's Bar one night when I was working there. They were cleaned in the sink, the spines wriggling as they thawed, quickly breaded and fried; the best fish I ever ate. I think that was the inspiration for the many fish fries he hosted at Tom's and then Gallagher's. And of course deer spotting. Gary was a gift and will be missed.*

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**Jane Sosnowski Semenuik** - March 16, 2020 at 11:55 PM