



## Walter W. Baas

August 12, 1927 - September 8, 2016

Walter W. Baas, of Royersford, PA, formerly of Perkiomenville, PA, died Thursday, September 8, 2016 in Parkhouse Nursing and Rehabilitation Center, Royersford, PA. Born on August 12, 1927 in Panama City, FL, he was a son of the late William and Elizabeth (Walter) Baas. He was a graduate of Upper Darby High School. A veteran, he served for the U.S. Merchant Marines during World War II. Mr. Baas was self employed as a Builder in the area for many years.

Mr. Baas is survived by Three Daughters, Marilyn Cox of Middletown, CA, Lisa P. Baas of Emmaus, PA, Cassandra Cole of Denver, CO; Two Sons, Max Baas of Reading, PA, Michael Baas of Palm Bay, FL; Two Brothers, Fred K. Baas of Elverson, PA, Ralph E. Baas of Gilbertsville, PA, 6 Grandchildren, 2 Great Grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services and burial will be held privately at the convenience of the family. Contributions may be made to Operation Smile, 3641 Faculty Blvd Virginia Beach, VA 23453, [www.OperationSmile.org](http://www.OperationSmile.org). Condolences may be made by visiting [www.RoyersfordFuneralHome.com](http://www.RoyersfordFuneralHome.com). Arrangements are being handled by the Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home, 600 Washington Street, Royersford, PA.

# Tribute Wall

AN

“ *I remember Walter, he was my sister's ex husband. I always liked him, he had a serenity about him that made me feel calm.*

*Walter, Mimi died last week, January 17, 2017.*

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**Annette** - January 22, 2017 at 11:06 PM

LB

“ *Memorial party will be held November 20th, 2016 . For more information contact Lisa Baas.*

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**Lisa baas** - November 01, 2016 at 11:09 AM

LB

“ *3 files added to the album New Album Name*



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**Lisa Baas** - September 14, 2016 at 09:25 AM

LB

“ Regarding the hand gesture, I remember a story my father told about being at the ashram farm in India where he was staying..He told the story of how the farm was growing gourds and how they covered the fields in netting to protect the crops..one day a bunch of drunken and disorderly soldiers with guns came to the garden gate and wanted to enter the garden..He stood in the path held up his hands and essentially said "You will not pass into the garden." They turned around and went away. I think he was proud and amazed they left. I also believe he felt confident in his peaceful holy connection to some kind of righteousness..that did not allow for such negative actions..He was powerful.He could do these kind of things.Grace walked with him.

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**Lisa Baas** - September 14, 2016 at 09:17 AM

TL

“ Now I know why I've been thinking about Walt for the past few weeks, wondering how he was doing. I met Walt in the early 70s, when he lived in the old farmhouse with the two huge barns. I spent so much quality time there over the years, I was crushed when he finally had to sell it. Max, I remember you riding your motorbikes all over the place. I stayed for a while in one of the little rooms upstairs, with a wood stove. At one point my brother, Per, spent a night there with his fiancée, Emily. I made sure they had plenty of wood and blankets. Per still remembers that night as one of the most romantic nights of his life. I will miss you, Walter. I last saw you in July of 2013, at Perkie, on my way south from New Hampshire to Florida, to be near my father's side in his last year and a half of life. He died the day after he turned 90, in September of 2014. And now you are gone, too, my dear friend, Walter. We talked so often about you visiting me in Guatemala, and never got around to it. That would have been a road trip to remember. Keep the coffee pot hot on the other side, dear friend. None of us get out of here alive, and I look forward to seeing you again in the great beyond. Max, I hope you are well. I will see you again, I trust. Guatemala Ted



Ted Lindland - September 13, 2016 at 02:01 PM

LB

Thanks for sharing! Lisa

Lisa Baas - September 13, 2016 at 02:07 PM

LB

Vaya con Dios! Adios! love ya Dad!

Lisa Baas - September 14, 2016 at 09:16 AM

CB

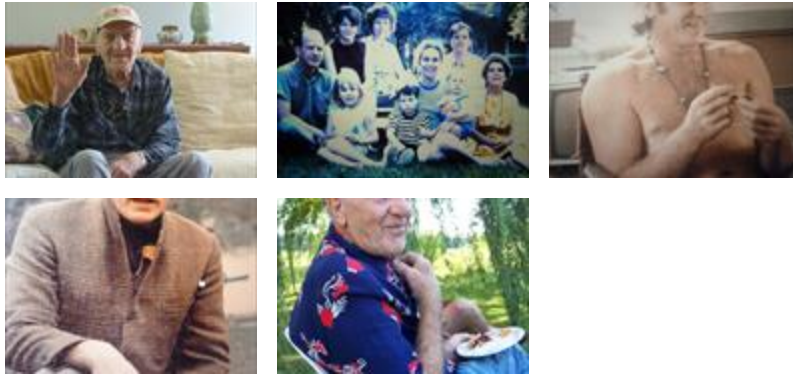
“ Walt was the first person I met when I moved to Berks County 41 years ago and he was the most giving person helping us when we needed it the most. Can't forget all the fun times going to FL in the bubble van, parties, Seisholtzville, Thanksgiving, Maharishi...what a long, strange (good) trip it's been. Love and rest in peace Walt, Candy & Michael

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**Candy Blockowitch** - September 10, 2016 at 05:19 PM

LB

“ 6 files added to the album New Album Name



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**Lisa Baas** - September 10, 2016 at 11:41 AM

SK

*I'm sorry to hear about your dad. Such a cool guy. Great photos - you must have such a lot of memories.*

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**Stacey Kilgore** - September 11, 2016 at 07:50 PM