



Paul V. Lloyd Jr.

February 20, 1940 - January 11, 2018

Paul V. Lloyd Jr., aged 77 years of Fairfield Twp., left this world Thursday evening January 11, 2018 at the NJ memorial Veterans Home, Vineland to be with his Lord and Savior. Born in Camden, NJ he was the son of Alberta (nee Falco) Lloyd and the late Paul V. Lloyd Sr., and the husband of Karen June (nee Wilhelm) Lloyd.

Paul worked as a millwright for over 30 years for PSEG working at both the Burlington Generating Station and Hope Creek Salem where he retired. He was a versatile worker, no matter what the task, welding, plumbing, mechanical, you name it and he could do it. He also loved farming and owned and operated Edge of the Woods farm along with his wife and daughters. He was a proud US Army veteran and he enjoyed hunting on his farm. Paul was a long time member of the Back Neck Gun Club and was very active with children working with several 4H clubs in the area. He and his family enjoyed serving the community at birthdays, events, and other special occasions with his traveling pony ride business and live nativity scenes at Christmas time with his many farm animals.

Paul is survived by his wife Karen, and his mother Alberta Lloyd of Cinnaminson, his daughters: Jennifer Lloyd Sutton and her husband Brent of Fairfield Twp., Susan Reeves of Millville, a brother Dennis Lloyd and his wife Bonnie of Cinnaminson, a sister Alberta Synnestvedt and her husband Kirk of Detroit, and his two grandchildren: Brian Wills Jr., Alex Reeves, and many nieces, nephews, cousins and extended relatives. Besides his father, he was predeceased by a daughter Bobbie Joann Wills and son in law Ptl. Christopher Reeves.

Cemetery Details

Camden County Crematory

Waterford Twp., NJ

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 20. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Sray Webster Funeral Home
62 Landis Ave
Bridgeton, NJ 08302
info@sraywebsterfuneralhome.com

Service

JAN 20. 11:00 AM (ET)

Sray Webster Funeral Home
62 Landis Ave
Bridgeton, NJ 08302
info@sraywebsterfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

KD

“ Sorry to hear of Paul's passing. He was a great guy. I first met him in 1982 while on area maintenance @ Mercer Generating Station in Trenton, NJ. I was a new station mechanic @ Salem. Paul was climbing a very tall extension ladder carrying a 5 ton chain fall on his shoulder to hang it in the ceiling. A few years latter we would work together again when he was @ Salem on area maintenance. Now I was a new machinist & Paul was the seasoned veteran. I always enjoyed working with Paul & talking about racing cars, he shared memories about the speedway in Vineland. We both finished up our careers @ PSE&G on the 12 Hr Shift. My thoughts & prayers to Paul's wife & family in this time of loss. Sincerely, Ken Dunbar

Ken Dunbar - January 25, 2018 at 05:28 PM

MR

“ I met the Lloyd family through our mutual membership in the Game Horse Association of New Jersey around 1998 or 1999. A few years later, Paul and Karen became the regular Food Booth workers, with Paul on the grill and Karen handling almost everything else. My daughter, as a child, loved the horse shows and her "other grandpop," Paul. He was vigilant that no children got near the grill while he was cooking but always took the time to step away for a hug and especially a comment about how well the kids were riding. My husband held an immense amount of respect for Paul, and I'm sure the two of them are kicking back beside a sizzling barbecue, talking horses and farming, and enjoying their well deserved rest.
Praying God's peace and comfort for the Lloyd family and friends. <3

Michelle Russell - January 19, 2018 at 05:05 PM

AL

“ Andy, Trudi And Andrew Luko lit a candle in memory of Paul V. Lloyd Jr.



Andy, Trudi and Andrew Luko - January 17, 2018 at 01:39 PM

AL

Our Hearts are with you Karen and your family....Andy, Trudi and Andrew

Andy, Trudi and Andrew Luko - January 17, 2018 at 01:41 PM

AL

“ *Andy, Trudi And Andrew Luko lit a candle in memory of Paul V. Lloyd Jr.*



Andy, Trudi and Andrew Luko - January 17, 2018 at 01:33 PM

HG

“ *There are far too many memories and too little time. He was known to me as "Pa" or "Dad 2.0," and I loved him as if he were my own father. I came to know the family, through Jen, at the tender age of 14 and was in a few tough situations back then. Pa was always firm but very loving.*

My favorite memory comes from the summer of 2005. I had been living on the farm, trying to get my head back on straight after an abusive marriage and series of moves made to escape it. There were many days working alongside him, mending or building fences, taking care of the animals, him hollering at me to not go near Pony Boy when the Mustang showed he trusted me and would turn to mush while I'd pet his neck. He was pushing me to think, to remember who I was before the mess I had gotten in. He was guiding me to being more independent again.

I was trying to move to PA, and had a job interview one day. To get there in time, I'd have to leave at 5:30 in the morning. Well, he was already up, at his spot at the kitchen table and was looking over a Bible. Not wanting to disturb him, I went about making a quick breakfast. I turned around just to see him grab my purse and tuck a piece of paper into it. He grinned at being caught and showed me. Pa had written two encouraging scripture verses on it for me to find and read over before the interview.

That is the perfect memory and example of why I loved this man so much. He always treated me as if I were one of his kids.

Holly Glogau-Morgan - January 17, 2018 at 12:38 AM

“ 33 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Sray-Webster Funeral Home - January 16, 2018 at 06:55 PM