



Alfred Lambert

December 22, 1936 - May 5, 2018

Alfred J. Lambert 81: Passed away in Ocala, FL on May 05, 2018. He is survived by his three sons David and his wife Pamela Lambert from Ma, Glenn Lambert and Marnie from Ma, and Wayne and his wife Tina Lambert from South Carolina. two daughters Debra Lambert Stone from Connecticut, and Linda and her husband Ernest Laporte from Ma. He is also survived by his sister Judy Heney from Ma, his 14 Grandchildren, and 23 Great Grandchildren, Al also had a close family friend Carson (Lee) Rigby and his wife Sandy. Al has always had a life long passion of Bowling and being a coach. In which he spent countless hours coaching for youth and teen bowlers. In which he had many of them make it to the state national bowling finals in Florida and Chicago. Alfred served in the United States Army for 22 years. Private family services will be held in Massachusetts at a later date to be determined by the family.

Tribute Wall

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“ To dad and family, It is hard to lose a loved one.💔💔 There are many wonderfully, happy memories with you.💖💖 Camping and swimming at the Lake. One time us kids were on peddle boats at Lake of the Ozarks and a water moccasin snake kept trying to get on our boats. Dad, you knew something wasn't right and you came over in the fishing boat and chased it away. We had many fun games of baseball (I broke a window on the house once and set at the picnic table for awhile expecting to get in trouble, when you found out you laughed and said go play, I'd punished myself enough) playing basketball (HORSE, etc.) or just shooting hoops. It was a lot of fun. Supper was our family time. We used to play board games together a lot as a family. Traveling trips a couple times to go see family in MA. I would talk with you at night to help keep you awake while you drove, while the others mostly slept. (It was nice to see family, I wished it could have been more often, when we were younger). Your Bowling tournaments were long times for us. I liked the traveling but not the waiting around and such (you have ssssooooo many trophies, some so colorful). Very proud! You were a good carpenter making many different things. I still have the bookcase you made. Going on base at times, I loved to hear the "Drill Marching" songs🇺🇸 I am proud of my dad in his uniforms, you looked so smart, strong and handsome in them. It was your career. You also did automotives, many days you and David spent working on cars. I remember your Oldsmobile and the convertible. (Mom driving it at times, you'd slightly cringe and smile, but she did fine). I loved Sunday mornings at the house, you always played your reel to reel, listening to oldies but goodies, country music, we listened to a variety of music. There was always music playing. We'd always have a big breakfast together. (I loved when you'd make waffles, you'd make mine just the way I liked them. Mom making her chocolate fudge (you using a spoon and scrapping the pan)(you making plain and chocolate donuts from scratch, yummy)! I have so many more memories of you and family times. I wish we all could have gotten together more than we did. We should have had family reunions each year, especially as we got older and had families of our own and loved ones moved to different states. I loved Christmas

the most, the outside and inside of the house decorated. The smell of mom baking pies and cookies. You would take us on rides to see the homes all decorated. I love that still to this day...It is a favorite thing of mine to do around Christmas.I love you dad, for now and always. Until we're together again. I'll see you in memories, LOVE YOU!To each of my siblings, their spouses and children, all the family. This isn't said enough. I do, love each and everyone of you. I do treasure each time we get together. Love you all 🌸💕🦋🌈 Take care!

Linda & Ernie - May 14, 2018 at 12:00 AM