



## Edmund K Parenti

April 21, 2012

Edmund K. (Bud) Parenti, 96, of Lake Worth, FL., passed away Saturday, April 21, 2012 in the Hospice of Palm Beach County, Florida. A son of the late Joseph S. and Fannie L. Kyle Parenti, he was born in Belle Vernon on July 20, 1915. A Veteran of WWII, he served in the Army Air Corps. His many memberships include Quiet Birdman, V.F.W., American Legion, Distinguished Flying Cross Society, and the Hump Pilot's Association. Following his discharge in 1946, Bud worked for Cris-Craft Industries and later as an engineer at Carborundum Co. Upon retiring in 1972, he and his wife Florence traveled for 2 years. In 1974, they settled in Lake Worth, FL where he worked for 5 years at JFK Hospital and where he has been an active member of the Good Shepherd United Methodist Church. In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his wife Florence C. Devesse Parenti, and his sisters Eugenia (Jean) K. Reed and Amanda K. Nolen. Survivors include a daughter, Sandra K. Parenti, of Lake Worth FL, two sons and one daughter-in-law, Edmund K. Parenti Jr. of South Beloit, IL and William K. and Sandra D. Parenti of Jamestown, NY; sister Lois K. Nelson of Clarksburg, WV, six grandchildren; 11 great grandchildren; and two great-great grandchildren. Friends will be received 7-9 P.M. Friday in the FERGUSON FUNERAL HOME AND CREMATORY, INC., 700 Broad Avenue, Belle Vernon 724-929-5300, [www.FergusonFuneralHomeAndCrematory.com](http://www.FergusonFuneralHomeAndCrematory.com). Funeral Services will be in the Funeral Home at 1:00 P.M. on Saturday with Rev. David Zona, pastor of the Belle Vernon First United Methodist Church officiating. Interment will follow in

Rehoboth Cemetery. If desired, family and friends may make memorial contributions to Hospice of Palm Beach County Foundation; 5300 East Avenue; West Palm Beach, Fla. 33407 or online at [www.hpbcf.org/make-a-gift/](http://www.hpbcf.org/make-a-gift/)

# Tribute Wall

BD

## “ The Pilot

*Someday we will know, where the pilots go, when their work on earth is through.*

*Where the air is clean, and the engines gleam, and the skies are always blue.*

*They have flown alone, with the engine's moan, as they sweat the great beyond.*

*And they take delight, at the awesome sight of the world spread far and yon.*

*Yet not alone, for above the moan, when the earth is out of sight, as they make their stand,*

*He takes their hand, and guides them through the night.*

*How near to God are these men of sod, Who step near death's last door?*

*Oh, these men are real, not made of steel, but He knows who goes before.*

*And how they live, and love and are beloved, but their love is most for the air.*

*And with death about, they will still fly out, and leave their troubles there.*

*He knows these things, of men with wings, and He knows they are surely true.*

*And He will give a hand, to such a man, 'Cause He's a pilot too.*

*...And now 'tis man who dared assault the sky, as he comes to claim our promised place,*

*Aim only to repay the good he gave ...And warm with human love the chill of space.*

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**Brian M. DeVandry** - June 03, 2014 at 07:53 PM

JN

“ *Rest in Peace Uncle Bud. You were a great influence in my life. I hope to be half the man you were. And yes I will take care of you older sister.*

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**Jeffrey Nelson** - January 01, 1900 at 12:00 AM