



## Luis Gustavo Heredia

December 19, 1959 - June 25, 2015

Luis Gustavo Heredia, born in Santo Domingo Dominican Republic, passed away on June 25 2015 at the age of 55. He's survived by his daughter Samara, his fiancé and companion Michele DeFreece for many years, and step kids, Orlando, Khayreedah, Terrell, and Lynea. He came over to this country in 1974. Luis proudly served in the US Army and was honorably discharged in 1980. Luis was a very hard working person, and would do anything for anybody. He enjoyed watching the news, western movies, and walking. He was employed as a school bus driver in the City of Orange. He will be truly missed.

# Cemetery

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# Events

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Private

**JUL** **Memorial Service** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

**8**

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Van Tassel Funeral Home

337 Belleville Avenue, Bloomfield, NJ, US, 07003

NJ,

**JUL** **Memorial Service with Military Honors** 07:30PM - 08:00PM

**8**

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Van Tassel Funeral Home

337 Belleville Avenue, Bloomfield, NJ, US, 07003

# Comments

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“ To the Family of Luis Gustavo Heredia,  
So sorry to learn about the loss of your Dear Loved One, Luis. Please know that so many people share your grief with you to help you through this difficult time of sorrow. Please accept my deepest condolences as we await the time when Christ Jesus will awaken all of those who have fallen asleep in death; including your Beloved, Luis. (John 11:41-44)

J. Moore - July 10, 2015 at 12:13 AM

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“ Michele and family, "Going Home" is a loving tribute to Luis, he would be so proud that you wrote and shared this poem with family and friends, with admiration and sympathy for your loss, Lorraine Krug

Lorraine Krug - June 27, 2015 at 09:58 AM

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“ Going Home  
You're at the Gateway to Heaven  
Don't be afraid to go in  
You know that God is your friend  
He brought you here to realize  
That in his kingdom  
there's everlasting life.  
God is waiting for you  
You should know what to do  
No more tears to cry  
For this is not goodbye  
I don't know when  
But I'll see you again  
No more suffering and pain  
No more carrying that cane  
Come on little bird you can fly now  
God will show you how  
For you are not alone  
Because now you are Home

Izabela Van Tassel - June 26, 2015 at 04:43 PM