



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 Details

Private

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUL 8. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Van Tassel Funeral Home
337 Belleville Avenue
Bloomfield, NJ 07003
(973) 743-1234 or (973) 743-1761
<https://www.vantasselfuneralhome.com>

Memorial Service with Military Honors

JUL 8. 7:30 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Van Tassel Funeral Home
337 Belleville Avenue
Bloomfield, NJ 07003
(973) 743-1234 or (973) 743-1761
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Tribute Wall

JM

“ *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

LK

“ *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

IT

“ 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