



Diane Heironimus

December 16, 1943 - August 18, 2012

Diane Sue (Lintzenich) Heironimus, age 68, of Evansville, passed away Saturday, August 18, 2012 at her home.

Diane had worked for Bassmeier's Leisure Distributors for 17 years. She loved spending time with her family.

Surviving are her husband, James Heironimus; two daughters, Keeli Fulkerson and Kandi Anderson; son, Kyle Egan, all of Evansville; brother, Steve Lintzenich of Mt. Vernon; 13 grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by three children, Kim Egan, Kary Egan and Kris Heironimus and by a brother, Donnie Lintzenich.

Funeral services will be held Friday, August 24, 2012 at 6:00 P.M. at Pierre Funeral Home.

Friends may visit with the family from 4:00 until 6:00 P.M. on Friday at Pierre Funeral Home, 2601 W. Franklin Street.

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG **24**. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Pierre Funeral Home
2601 West Franklin Street
Evansville, IN

Service

AUG **24**. 6:00 PM (CT)

Pierre Funeral Home
2601 W. Franklin Street
Evansville, IN

Tribute Wall



“ *Diane Heironimus*

January 16, 2023 at 06:53 PM



“ *To My Friend Di Hei,*

You were the most wonderful friend a woman could ever ask for: I am so glad we had the opportunity to share such a lasting friendship and especially all those great laughs, long talks, and fun times lunching. You will always have a special place in my heart but I'm sure heaven is a happier place since you've arrived. So until we see each other again, rest in peace my friend. I will miss you.
Bev##imported-begin##Bev Wagner##imported-end##

August 22, 2012 at 11:52 PM



“ I was lucky to have Diane as my "partner" while growing up in our family. I was the oldest grandchild and she was next in line so we naturally spent a lot of time together during our "formative" years.

One time, as a surprise, our grandparents brought Diane with them when they visited us in Memphis. Going out to the car and having her jump up from the back seat floorboard was such a thrill! I'd missed being with my "buddy." We had a great time for two weeks before she had to go home again.

Whenever we'd get together to play and our parent's would come to tell us it was time to leave, we'd always wail, "No, it can't be time yet. We just got started!" Our parents would tease us by saying that's what would appear on our headstones someday...I can't go yet; I just got started!

Well, dearest Diane, I know you had so much still to offer your family and friends, but you certainly had not just gotten started. You spent your entire life spreading joy and cheer and love to the rest of us and for that we'll always be grateful.

I'm so blessed that you and I were able to share our childhood with each other; it was a gift like no other.##imported-begin##Charlene Payne##imported-end##

August 22, 2012 at 10:24 PM



“ Diane and I were very close in years past. Sadly all too often distance and time cause friends to lose touch. I will always cherish the memories of moments we shared. She left too soon.
ES2C##imported-begin##Jamie Miller##imported-end##

August 22, 2012 at 12:58 PM