



Arthur Michael McIvers

January 15, 2013

Sussex - Arthur M. McIvers, age 55, passed away on Tuesday, January 15, 2013 at his residence. Born in Newark on October 17, 1957, Art had lived in Kearny before moving to Sussex County in 1981. He had been employed as a diesel mechanic by UPS (United Parcel Service) in Parsippany for 20 years. Art was a member of St. Monica R.C. Church in Sussex and a member of the Teamsters Local #177. He is survived by his wife of 33 years, Areta; his son, Arty McIvers and his wife Erica of East Stroudsburg, PA; his daughter, Angelica McIvers and her fianc John Freykar of Wantage; his sister, Margaret Jordan of Lacey Township; and his grandchild that he was happily expecting in 5 months. Funeral Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. on Saturday, January 19, 2013 at the Pinkel Funeral Home, 31 Bank Street (Route 23), Sussex. Mass of Christian Burial will follow at 10 a.m at St. Monica R.C. Church, 33 Unionville Avenue, Sussex. Interment North Hardyston Cemetery. Friends may pay their respects to the family on Friday from 2-4 and 7-9 p.m. at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that memorial donations may be made in Art's memory to Relentless Against Cancer, 19 Briar Court, Hamburg, NJ 07419. Online condolences may be offered to the family on www.pinkelfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

TK

“ We are so sorry to hear about the death of Artie. We unregrettably didn't know until the day after the services were held. Tom worked with Art (BUBBA) at Dell contractors years ago and we haven't spoken in a while. We are thinking of his family during this time of sorrow, try to think of all the wonderful memories you all had. God Bless.

Tom & Grace Koning - January 21, 2013 at 12:00 AM

MJ

“ May God bless my brother, Artie. Artie always looked out for me since I was a kid. He would tell me to wait on the corner after school while he went and beat some kid up that had made fun of me earlier in the day. That was my brother. I knew I could get over on him by acting cute. I would put a kerchief over my hair and, looking like a beggar with my hands out, would say 'Help the Poor'. I would make about \$8 a week on him until he saw me walking to the bank to deposit my money and my mother told him where I got the money from. From then on, Artie started saving his own change. I will miss him dearly. Even though he teased me and called me 'Shorty', I knew he loved me with all his heart. Yes, Artie, Mom did love you more. She must have been missing you so much that she asked God to send you back to her. Give her a big kiss for me. Someday, we will all be together again. You have a very wonderful and strong wife and beautiful children and I'm sure they will carry on your memory. You may have passed from this life, but I know you will be there for your new grandbaby's birth and Angie's wedding. Love forever,
Margie

Margie Jordan - January 18, 2013 at 12:00 AM

AC

“ *Gone, Yet Not Forgotten,
Although We Are Apart,
Your Spirit Lives within Us,
Forever In Our Hearts...RIP*

Anetta Carnemolla - January 17, 2013 at 12:00 AM