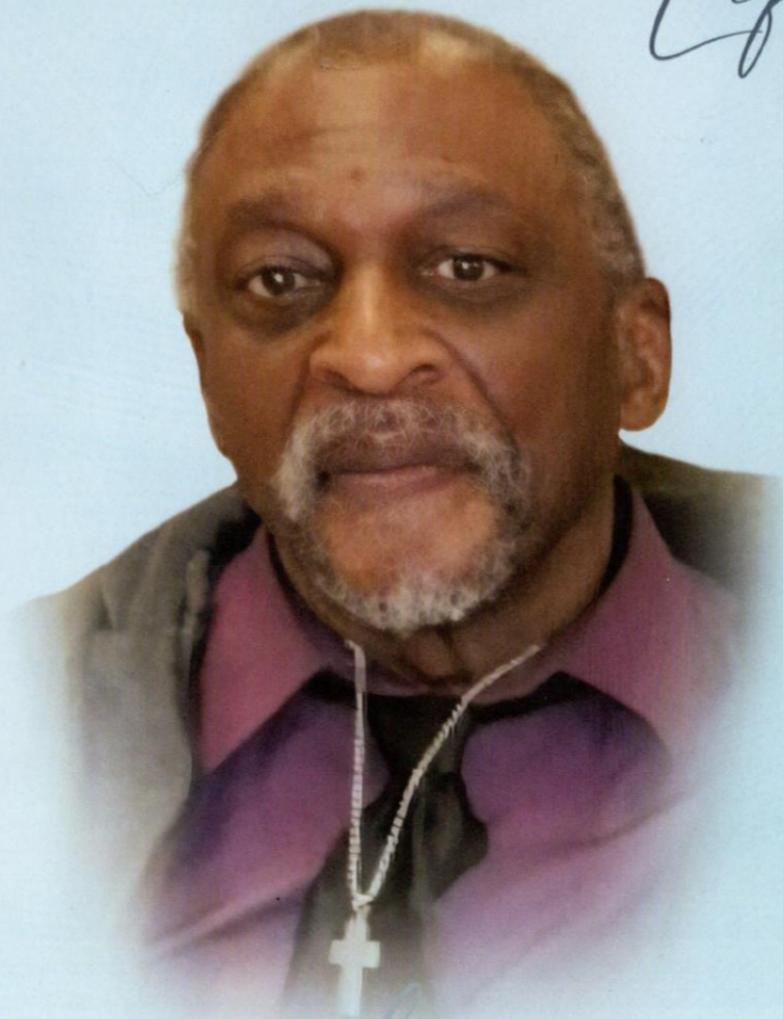


Celebrating a Life



JL
JAMES ALBERT LAMBERT
“BOONE”

JULY 5, 1950 – APRIL 6, 2025



Obituary

James Albert Lambert, affectionately known as "Boone" departed this life on Sunday, April 6, 2025, at his home in Coatesville, PA. He was 74 years old.

Born in Coatesville, he was the son of the late Francis and Lena Wilkerson Lambert.

He was educated in the Coatesville School District. He was a 1969 graduate of Coatesville Area Senior High School. During his time there, he ran track and field and participated in the Penn Relays annually.

James was previously employed at Embreeville State Hospital and Lukens Steel Company. He also mowed lawns.

James was kindhearted and well-known around the neighborhood for helping his neighbors any way that he could. He enjoyed family gatherings and barbecues, playing horseshoes, and had a passion for classic cars.

James touched the lives of many and will be deeply missed. He leaves to cherish his memory, three sisters, Mary Jane Poe of Newark, DE, Evelyn Louise Lambert of Coatesville, Dr. Deborah Ann Johnson and her husband Isiah (Ike) of Willingboro, NJ; brother, Chester Lambert and his wife Doris of Toughkenamon; sister-in-law, Deborah "Debbie" Lambert, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his siblings, Eleanor Lambert, Francis "Tom" Lambert, Lena "Cissie" Allen, and Eugene Lambert.

Sorrowfully Submitted,
The Family

Order of Service

Officiant - Dr. Eric B. Johnson

Music Selection "What a Friend We Have in Jesus"

Scripture Readings Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Music Selection "Draw me Close"

Obituary & Reading of Cards Christine Lambert

Music Selection "Bye & Bye"

Reflections of Family & Friends

Words of Comfort Dr. Eric B. Johnson

Benediction



MEMORIAL SERVICE

Saturday, May 3, 2025 | 2:00 PM
Wright Funeral & Cremation Services
725 Merchant Street | Coatesville, Pennsylvania

When I'm Gone

*When I come to the end of my journey
and I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
and remember only my smile.
Forget unkind words I have spoken;
remember some good I have done,
Forget that I ever had a heartache
and remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I have stumbled and blundered
and sometimes fell by the way,
Remember I have fought some hard battles
and won at the close of the day.
Forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day,
But in summer just gather some flowers
and remember the place where I lay.
Come in the evening when the sun
paints the sky in the west,
Stand for a few moments beside me
and remember only my best.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The family deeply appreciates your prayers, cards, love and
concern shown during our bereavement.
May God bless and keep you in his loving care.
Sincerely, The Family*



725 MERCHANT STREET
COATESVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
610-384-0341 | wrightfuneralsvs@aol.com
Ventnor T. Wright, Funeral Director, Supervisor