



Mr. Jacob Broden

June 3, 1925 - December 13, 2014

The Obituary

Jacob Broden

Jacob, affectionately called “Jake,” was born Wednesday, June 3, 1925, in Oberlin, Pennsylvania, son of the late Ruger Broden (Broaden/Broughton) and the late Lelia Slade Broden.

Jake received his formal education at Hygienic School and was a graduate of the former Steelton High School, Steelton, Pennsylvania. He served honorably with the United States Army during World War II and was a retired steelworker from the former Bethlehem Steel Company, Steelton, with thirty years of service. Fraternally, he was affiliated with Cyrene Lodge #169, Steelton.

On Wednesday, December 31, 2014, at the Spring Creek Rehabilitation and Health Care Center, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, Jake went home to be with his Lord. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by twin sisters, Mary Broden Turner Woodard and Martha Jane Broden; brothers, Tom and John Broaden-Broughton, Kelly, Silas and Paul Broden; and his twin brother, James Broden.

Jake leaves to celebrate his memory a devoted niece, Arlene Turner of Harrisburg; and many nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

“The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away;
Blessed be the name of the Lord.” Job1:21b

‘Jake’

Jake has joined the rank of another old soldier gone on home. When the call came

he got into his position for he knew the taps had been blown.

It was time for him to return to his Captain from whence he came.

He heard the voice as the leader called him by name.

Jake, Jake step forth it’s time to march forward, your assignment on earth is finished. You have served well and now it’s time to get your manna and get heavenly replenished. Your old buddies are sitting around the table waiting for you so you can joke and laugh like you use to do.

Jake marched towards that voice for his duty on earth was through and life had grown dim. For he knew he had served his country well and his reward was waiting for an old soldier like him and a lot of his old friends had gone on before. So he knew there was nothing to be afraid of as he marched towards that distant shore. He saw family members and yes his old friends from Lester’s that had accepted the Lord and had been redeemed and when the old Ship of Zion had come for them they were able to board. Jake had no regrets for he had served out his time on earth and now his stint was done and it was time to go home to serve in God’s army Commanded by Jesus the Son. As Jake turned back and looked one more time at earth he gave a wink and a salute saying I’m free and I’m ready, as he heard the taps being played for him as he marched towards eternity.

Written by Amery L. Weaver for the family

His life will be celebrated at 11 a.m., Wednesday, January 7th, at Wallace Funeral Directors with viewing from 10 to 11 a.m. and interment at Indiantown Gap National Cemetery.