



## Ms Edith Lynn Wingert

September 11, 1947 - April 21, 2025

Edith Lynn Wingert, 77, went to be with her Lord and Savior on Monday, April 21, 2025, at Laurel Lakes Rehabilitation Center in Chambersburg.

Born September 11, 1947, in Shippensburg, PA she was the daughter of the late Paul John Stenger and Betty Jane (Shank) Stenger.

She earned her high school diploma from Smithsburg High School in 1965.

As an adult lifelong resident of the Waynesboro area, Edie worked as a waitress in various restaurants in the area such as Keystone Country Kitchen, Mountain Gate, and Chestnut Logs.

Edie loved Jesus and enjoyed serving Him for nearly 40 years through teaching Sunday School, Good News Club, and leading singing and Bible studies in her church. She enjoyed worshiping with her many beloved friends.

Some of Edie's favorite pastimes included reading, finding bargains at the local Goodwill shops, completing jigsaw puzzles, and getting together for lunches with her friends.

Edie is survived by a daughter, Tammy Lynn Pierre of Chambersburg; four grandchildren: Shawn D. Kline of Hagerstown, Crystal V. McCann of

Chambersburg, Samuel T. Smith of Chambersburg, and Victoria Pierre of Pikesville; seven great grandchildren; one brother, James F. Stenger of Waynesboro; and a niece, Vanessa J. Miller and nephew-in-law, Joseph P. Miller of Newville.

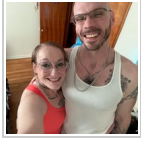
In addition to her parents, Edie was preceded in death by two sisters: Karen L. Brewer of Waynesboro and Elizabeth "Libby" A. Mayes of Houston, TX; a granddaughter, Dorothy Fox of Hagerstown; and a great grandson.

Services will be private.

Memorial contributions may be given to St. Jude Children's Hospital at [www.stjude.org](http://www.stjude.org) or Five Forks Church, 9244 Five Forks Road, Waynesboro, PA 17268.

Online condolences may be expressed at [www.sellersfuneralhome.com](http://www.sellersfuneralhome.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ I remember when mother and Ralph would take us to visit Gram when she lived across the street from the Golden Carol. Her home and presence so genuinely warm and inviting.  
I, also, remember being a child awaiting Grams' arrival for Christmas' and being so eager to see what she had gotten me rather than seeing her (My Loving Gram).  
Then, there was the duration of my incarceration when she was one of the few who prayed for me and supported me through our correspondences.  
I Love you, Gram, and pray you're better well off now then ever.

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**Samuel Smith** - April 24, 2025 at 03:35 PM