



## Gilbert F. Cornwell

March 3, 1936 - September 20, 2021

Gilbert F. Cornwell, 85 of Mount Joy passed away on Monday, September 20, 2021. Fondly known as “Gilly” he was the devoted husband of Barrie Eichler Cornwell, to whom he was married for 57 years. He will be missed by his three children, Fawn D. (Jerry) Johnson of Manheim, Gilbert J. (Brenda Oatman) Cornwell of Carlisle and Colette (Rod) Wilson of Elizabethtown. He deeply cared for his six grandchildren, Krystal (Andy) McFalls, Andy Sanchez, Amanda and Megan Cornwell and Abigail and Erin Wilson. He was preceded in death by his brother, Ken and his half-brother George.

Gilly was a 1954 graduate of the former East Donegal High School. After his graduation he proudly served in the US Army for two years. Gil worked for the former Smith Distributor of Mount Joy and later for the former Fuller Co., Manheim where he worked 36 years until his retirement. During his retirement, he was employed by the Manheim Auto Auction for 18 years.

Gil was an avid outdoorsman, beginning when he was a young boy, to well into his 80s. He was an ardent trapper, loved all things fishing and a passionate upland game hunter. He was well known for his bird dogs, and how well they were trained. Gilly would not pass up a day to be in the field or on the water in his boat fishing for striper. His love of the outdoors led him to be active in many outdoor clubs such as the Florin Anglers, the Mount Joy Sportsmen’s Association, and the Donegal Fish Conservation Assoc. He was also a life member of the Elizabethtown Moose, The American Legion Post 185 and a member of the VFW Post 5752 Mount Joy. Gilly and Barrie

attended Chiques United Methodist Church of Mount Joy. Gilly will be lovingly remembered for his smile and sense of humor.

Services will be private. Memorial Contributions may be made to Tunnel to Towers Foundation, 2361 Hylan Boulevard, Staten Island, NY 10306 or online at [www.t2t.org](http://www.t2t.org) .

# Tribute Wall

BP

“ I hunted with Gil many mornings around Mount Joy along with my father in law Gerald Sheetz....for pheasants over well trained pointers....much fun and great memories...I miss these two men....

Benjamin Piersol - December 04, 2022 at 09:46 AM

SB

“ Sorry for your loss! Gilbert was a friend of my husband, I think they met at the diner. They were Diner Buddies! Also his son worked with my husband (Noodle).

Shirley Becker - September 29, 2021 at 06:53 PM

AL

“ Gil was our literal neighbor across the street, I used to mow their lawn for them a few summers ago and always enjoyed their kindness. He will be deeply missed. I will keep Barrie and his family in my prayers as they work through this grief and celebrate the life of Gil.



Alyssa - September 29, 2021 at 05:19 PM

CK

“ Gil and barrie were next door neighbors whom shared the wealth of their garden with us as well as their infinite wisdom of life and love. Daughter collette babysat for our then young children and barrie sewed outfits for them when not working. They were great neighbors and respected friends.

Conda krow - September 28, 2021 at 04:53 PM

SC

“ *Barrie and family,  
Growing up down the street I've know Gil and Barrie my whole life. I  
remember many casual conversations with Gil as he frequently  
would just pull over and chat if he saw me out in the yard. My  
deepest sympathy and prayers to everyone.*

---

**Sharon Clark** - September 25, 2021 at 09:44 AM

NH

“ *Barrie & Family,*

*My deepest sympathy on the passing of Gil. I knew him since I was  
a little girl. I remember all the good times we had at the Florin Fish  
Club and the many picnics and other good times. He was a great  
man.*

*Nancy (Buller) Hopple*

---

**Nancy L Hopple** - September 24, 2021 at 02:23 PM

FJ

“ Dear Dad, I cannot thank you enough for the good life you gave me. You married my mother and gave me a name. You babysat and washed my diapers while mom was working. You took me fishing at Sico Park, where I caught my first fish, a "sunny". You frequently reminded me that I talked to much and scared the fish, so that ended that. I wanted to learn how to shoot and you took me out to the Fish club to shoot your 12 gauge. You loaded it with a magnum shell and scared the crap out of me. Following you through the fields and streams, I stepped in cow dung, got leaches on my toes while catching minnows. You were always so patient. I especially enjoyed going out on your boat on the Susquehanna river, which you knew every inch of. I will miss the smell of your hunting coat and your skin. The gentle task of combing out the dogs after an afternoon run. You took such good care of them... Lady, Hank, Susie, Brandy, Misty, and Gracie. They loved you so. They were a product of good training and a dedicated master. I will forever cherish memories of walking with you through the apple orchards behind Bob Dunkleberger's farm taking Susie on Sunday runs. But I will think of you especially on the cold Fall days. Hunting season will soon be here. I love you Dad. You are in my heart always... Love, your oldest daughter, Fawn.

---

**Fawn Cornwell Johnson** - September 23, 2021 at 11:06 PM

MJ

“ *Barrie & family,*  
*We're so sorry for your loss. Our visits and your cards are fondly remembered.*  
*God Bless*  
*With sympathy,*  
*Marilyn Johnson & Rene*

---

**Marilyn Johnson** - September 23, 2021 at 07:22 PM