



## Mark Adams Conover

October 12, 2020

Mark Adams Conover, 64, of Galloway passed away on October 12, 2020 at home. Mark grew up in Absecon. He graduated from Pleasantville High School. After attending Moravian College, Mark became a Land Surveyor. He went on to form Conover Jackson Surveying, LLC. Mark loved music, history, travel and his extended family.

He is survived by his sister, Nancy Lynn Danjoi; his brother, John W. Conover IV; his five nephews and nieces that adored Uncle Fuzzy; and his lifelong friend, Victoria Socha.

Services are Private. Arrangements have been entrusted to Wimberg Funeral Home in Galloway. For condolences, please visit [wimbergfuneralhome.com](http://wimbergfuneralhome.com). In lieu of flowers, donations in memory of Mark can be made to the American Cancer Society.

# Comments

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“ To my distant cousins, I'm so sorry for the loss of Mark -- I stumbled across a notice of his death on Facebook today. I had been in touch with Mark while working on family genealogy sporadically since 2012, most recently in June of this year. Our great-grandfathers (G. Fred and A. Harry Coles) were brothers and worked together most of their lives, making us 3rd cousins. I wish I had had a chance to know him better and glad we were able to share some info over the years.

Denise Coles Padget

Denise Padget - October 23, 2020 at 10:33 PM

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“ I had the great pleasure of having Mark as my roommate for a year at Moravian College. He was not only my roommate, but a good friend. As for memories, I have many such as the time we drove from Moravian to Lebanon Valley College to visit Mark's brother John and go to a Billy Joel concert. It was a great concert but we did not have a place to sleep after the concert so, as most industrious college students would do, we slept on the couches in the dorm lobby after “borrowing” the 12 foot drapes to use as blankets. Needless to say, we were up very early the next morning. I am not sure whatever happened to the drapes. :=))

Another great memory was the time we went to a fraternity “out party” at Saint Mike's. Mark and I drove to the party in my 1965 Mustang (if I only had it now). Well the party was coming to an end, we were finishing our last beverage and our friend Gwen came by and said it was time to leave. I said that would be great except I could not feel my legs. To make a long story short, the three of us somehow piled into the front of my Mustang and tried to figure out how to drive back to the College. If my memory serves me correctly, I was in charge of starting the car and working the gas and brake pedals, Mark was in charge of the steering wheel and Gwen was our eyes making sure we didn't run a red light, come to close to another vehicle and give advance notice of when we needed to make a turn. It was a different time back then and we were young and bulletproof. Perhaps very foolish but we made it home and I can share the story that only a few people are aware ever happened.

We had many good times together and I will miss Mark very much. My condolences go out to his family and lifelong friend. May God bless and keep you safe.

Steve Shuda

Steve Shuda - October 19, 2020 at 10:21 AM

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“ I babysat Mark, John and NancyLynn when they were small, I really enjoyed my time with them. My sincere condolences to John and Nancylynn. Nancy Kerstetter.

**Nancy Kerstetter** - October 18, 2020 at 06:54 PM