



## Jacqueline Audrey Postal

February 22, 1944 - August 2, 2023

The staff at Heishman Funeral Home Inc. sends condolences to the family of Jacqueline Audrey Postal.

Jacqueline Audrey Postal, 79, of Maurertown, passed away Wednesday, August 2, 2023, at Greenfield Reflections in Woodstock. A funeral service will be held on Thursday, August 10, at 10:00am at Valley Funeral Service. A burial will follow at 2:30pm at Parklawn Memorial Park and Menorah Gardens in Rockville, Maryland.

Ms. Postal was born on February 22, 1944, in Virginia, to the late Herman Samuel Postal and Yetta Protass Postal.

She is survived by a sister, Rhetta Sobel; nephews, Charles Sobel and Maurice Sobel; great nieces, Melissa Sobel, Samantha Sobel, and Karynna Moore-Sobel; and great nephews, Samuel Moore Sobel and Noah Moore Sobel

Pallbearers will be Mathew Jones, Charles Sobel, Melissa Sobel, Samantha Sobel, Trena Sobel, and Lorri Sobel.

Online condolences may be left at [www.valleyfs.com](http://www.valleyfs.com)

Arrangements are in the care of Heishman Funeral Home Inc., Valley Funeral Service Branch, Edinburg.

# Cemetery Details

## Parklawn Memorial Park and Menorah Gardens

12800 Veirs Mill Road  
Rockville, MD 20853

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

AUG 10. 10:00 AM (ET)

Valley Funeral Service  
14116 South Middle Road  
Edinburg, VA 22824  
(540) 984-3700  
[secretary.valleyfs@yahoo.com](mailto:secretary.valleyfs@yahoo.com)  
<https://www.valleyfs.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you all during this most difficult time.*

*Sending our deepest condolences,*

*The Gentiva Hospice Team*

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**The Gentiva Hospice Team** - August 21, 2023 at 10:57 AM

AB

“ Avis Buckner - Jackie and I worked at Water Reed Army Medical Center.

*One day I was parking my car and she walked up to me and said, I parked in her parking space. I looked around and said, there's no designated parking spaces. She said, but I park in that space all the time. I left my car in that space anyway. I said to myself this lady must be crazy. There were plenty of parking spaces.*

*Later that day, for the first time, she walked into my office not knowing that I worked in that office. That parking space was the beginning of our friendship. We started eating lunch together and laughing about how strange she was.*

*We talked about our families.*

*We continued our friendship beyond the workplace. She retired years later. But we continued going out to lunch of course I always pick her up because I didn't trust her driving. LOL We lived about 30-40 minutes from each other.*

*A week before she retired, I gave her a surprise gift each day for seven days. She was so excited that she would come to my office to pick up her gift. Several months before she retired. She received a parking citation for \$20. She talked and complained about that ticket every day and all day. I was tired of hearing her complain. On the seventh day I wrapped her gift as I did all the other gifts each day. I put \$20 in a retirement card. She was hysterical. We both laughed and I told her now stop complaining because here's your ticket money back.*

*I have so many funny but precious memories that I can reflect on. I will miss my forever friend. I'm so grateful to God that we cross path over a parking space.*

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**Avis Buckner** - August 09, 2023 at 09:12 PM

“ I was fortunate to have met Jackie about six months after moving to Silver Spring. My apartment was immediately upstairs from hers, and thanks to a power failure one evening, we both wound up on our balconies talking to each other. We became friends instantly, staying in almost daily contact for the remainder of my tour of duty in the Navy. We kept in touch for over twenty years after I moved back to Mississippi, with one of us calling the other every few weeks or so to catch up.

*I'm not as quick to employ hyperbole as she could be sometimes, but I can say without reservation that she was easily one of the dearest friends that I have ever known. At times we would talk with the candor and soul-to-soul connection of college roommates or siblings. Other times, she may have just needed a handyman, since I'm not entirely sure that she could operate a screwdriver. When our conversation would start with "You men are all alike," I knew that I'd become something of a punching bag to help her brush off her latest romantic misadventure, and I was happy to fill the role.*

*No matter the topic or tone of the conversation, she was always entertaining. Jackie was one of those folks that can complain about the weather or a bad day at work and still be enjoyable company. She could hold her opinions rather strongly and wasn't exactly quiet about them. The White House operators knew her rather well, as she called frequently enough to know that there were four of them on staff. It wouldn't have surprised me if she had known their names as well. Somewhat ironically, though, she would actually listen to what others had to say, even if it didn't change her position one bit.*

*Through it all, she had an uncanny ability to laugh at herself. She was quick to point out that she was "not very observant," but somehow made a living in risk management. One time she and I were differing a bit about the effects of a certain prescription drug, and I quietly reminded her: "Jackie, I'm a pharmacist, you know." She burst into a hearty laugh then, and she would bring it up occasionally thereafter as a funny memory.*

*Jackie loved her cats dearly, and her family even more so. She might have ruffled a few feathers at times (see opinions, above), but deep down, there was nothing but love in her heart for everyone she knew. I'm so grateful to have known her, and I will cherish her memory for as long as I live.*

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**Carl Wallace** - August 09, 2023 at 12:35 AM