



Nicholas Kane Newberger

August 17, 1979 - March 5, 2019

Nicholas Kane Newberger, 39, beloved son, brother, and uncle, passed away unexpectedly on 5 March 2019. Nick was born 17 August 1979 at Good Samaritan Hospital in West Palm Beach, Florida. He was a Construction Manager working with Arthur Rutenberg Homes based in Vero Beach, Florida, a job that he loved.

Nick was an avid fisherman, diver, and outdoorsman and lived by the Boy Scout Motto: Be Prepared. He was an honored Eagle Scout and championed the 12 Points of Scout Law. Nick was trustworthy and loyal, his word and a simple handshake meant his commitment. Above all else, Nick was cheerful. He had a wicked sense of humor and was the first to laugh inappropriately or make light of any situation. To know him, meant you were to laugh with him, or sometimes...at him.

Nick loved his family and friends fiercely, and he was willing to protect them at any cost. As a true marksman, he was proud to teach his sister to shoot "better than most men." He was a true patriot and loved this Nation and the men and women sworn to protect it.

Nick is survived by his mother Karen Clark Newberger; sister and brother-in-law, Nealie Newberger and Matthew Marks; niece and nephew, Lillian and Lincoln Marks; and brother Nathan Newberger. Nick was preceded in death by his father Henry "Hank" Calvin Newberger; paternal grandparents, Henrietta Jean Newberger and Edward Frank Newberger, Sr.; and maternal grandparents, Catherine Ruth Clark and Herbert Lee Clark, as well as his beloved pugs Pearl and Rufus.

Nick was loved by many and he left an indelible mark, and his absence will leave a huge void in this world.

Memorial services will be held at 6 pm on Monday, 11 March, 2019, at Palms West Funeral Home, Royal Palm Beach, Florida. Reception to follow.

Events

MAR **Memorial Gathering** 05:00PM

11

Palms West Funeral Home and Crematory

110 Business Park Way, Royal Palm Beach, FL, US, 33411

MAR **Memorial Service** 06:00PM

11

Palms West Funeral Home and Crematory

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Comments



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Nick,

I keep having this thought that this is all some elaborate scheme. But then reality hits and I realize you're really gone.

You were such a ray of light and love when I needed you the most. I truly figured I'd be alone forever when you came along and loved every single part of me. Your fat thumbs are to blame for "accidentally" super-liking me back in November 2015, We fell in love fast, much quicker than either of us expected. But we fell in love with each other the exact same moment, the exact same night. Huddled under your jacket in the pouring down rain, in the middle of the intercoastal answering all those questions we grew to love so much.

So now.. flash forward 3.5yrs. I'm sitting alone on a couch we picked out together... sitting in the spot you claimed as yours. Wondering how did we get here?!

Last night I dreamt of you and I swear I heard you give me a bit of a pep-talk this morning. "Just worry about the kids, babe. Everything else will be fine, I promise." All I can do is try to remember all of the good times that we shared and all of the love you showed to me in so many different ways. From our multiple trips to St. Augustine... to the dozens of trips to Disney...to accepting my children, my chaos, my baggage, my mess as all your own.... to our road trip adventure with the kids to Savannah and then the mountains of Tennessee. To our biggest adventure ever... moving to Jupiter and living under one roof together.

I got you to stop using the "R" word.... (at least never in my presence). I taught you how to change diapers.... feed toddlers and do "good" laundry. I showed you all about the world of Autism and how incredible one very lovable little autistic boy is who adored you more than anyone on this earth, and whom you understood better than us all.

Things in the end didn't turn out anything like either of us had planned. I will have to live with that fact for the rest of my life... but nothing will ever diminish what we shared and how we felt for each other.

You were the love of my life. From me not showing up that night to cuddle... to talking to you for endless hours straight that long drive back from Alabama in June of 2017.... to incognito visitations where you were my sole protector... to that amazingly magical day in our bed with the side doors wide open, the curtains blowing in the breeze and the entire house opened up while we said to each other this was what it was all about.... Every single day there's something I want to tell you... a memory I have from something crazy we did or you said... or to enjoying the hilarity that is Maeve.... I just can't do this without you.

Across oceans of time.... forever and ever babe... I love you and I miss you. -Lacey
Please keep making your presence known.

Lacey M. - March 19, 2019 at 07:14 PM



“ Missing you comes in waves, tonight I am drowning. I miss your laugh and your smile. Your ill timed jokes and your passion. The most difficult parts of my day are when I think of something I need to tell you and I reach for the phone. And when I'm crawling into bed waiting on your call or text. You're so missed! Not just by me, by your entire family and your friends. My heart is so sad.. I hope you can see now just how much you mean to everyone.

Nicholas Newberger, I miss your everything. When you have a moment, stop at my place. I always have bacon and beer... I love you most. Erin oxoxo

Erin - March 18, 2019 at 01:29 AM



“ Attending your service was one of the hardest things I've had to do in a long time. I'm so grateful for your family, friends and especially Todd, Dawn, Rachel, Kenny and Denny. They held me up. I had a hard time leaving, I just wasn't ready for you to physically be no more. I could have sat there all night and thought through all the memories and lingered in each persons story of how much you have impacted so many lives.

I'm sure you smiled at all our jokes, raised your glass for each shot in your honor and had your hand in the shenanigans of how we ended the night at the blue boar together as your friends.

You leave a huge void Nick, one that none of us could collectively fill. Fly free my friend like the legend you always claimed to be -M

Melissa Bagby - March 12, 2019 at 01:57 PM



“ I'm sitting here shocked. We had plans for this weekend. I've been texting you and it is so unlike you not to respond....now I know why. I guess I literally talked to you right before you left us. I'm at a loss we've been so close for so long. Im really sorry to all of your family and friends. We shared so many memories I am truly going to miss you. Your last phone call to me you said you missed me and you'd see me soon....I'll see you in heaven Babe just wait for me there...we have so much to talk about still

Kennya - March 11, 2019 at 02:26 AM



“ So sorry to hear this news. Rest in peace my friend.

Samuel Zaza - March 10, 2019 at 06:03 PM



“ Dearest Nick,

From the moment we met, it was kismet. You swept me off my feet with a love so sweet I couldn't believe it was real. Through everything, I loved you. I always saw a bright future for us and you did too. I'm so glad to have had our Disney trips and even weekends at home running errands and cooking together. St. Augustine really affirmed our love and I wish I could have held onto all those moments just a little bit longer.

I will never forget the way your eyes lit up the room and my soul. How you made me feel so loved and how you let me know you knew how deeply I loved you. Thank you for giving me the key to your heart. Now more than ever, I'll cherish that.

“I'm gonna love you til my lungs give out..... just say you won't let go.”

Rest easy... I'll see you again xoxo

Yours Erin



Erin Erodriguez - March 10, 2019 at 04:02 PM



“ Nick you were an amazing man who's heart was bigger than anyone I know. You lived life to the fullest with no regrets. From fishing , to kayaking, road trips with no destinations, loosing the truck at the beach in the pouring rain in the middle of the night, to just simply chilling in the hammocks you taught me to stop and have fun. And oh my the fun we had! I miss you more than I can handle right now and believe that because of you I'm a better person. Your contagious smile and beautiful eyes I will have as a picture in my mind forever.It was a blessing to have you in my life and I will cherish that always. I Love You and one day I'll see you where the ocean touches the sky...

stacie Lembcke - March 10, 2019 at 10:11 AM



“ Oh Nick.

I simply can't believe that you're gone.

We lived a lifetime just a few mere miles apart, you on the “rough streets of Loxahatchee”, we went to the same high school, new all the same people and yet we never met until 2015. We were both mid divorce and just trying to find our own happiness again.

The first time I hugged you, at the end of our first date, I clearly thought how much you smelled and felt like “home”.

I remember exactly where we fell in love. We both were shocked at how fast it happened, but the connection we felt from the start was so powerful and undeniable.

You pulled me up emotionally and made me feel so much love and confidence. I was so scared of me and my children being too much for you to take on. But you reveled in it. You embraced us all so fully and were the most amazing partner. We made an *incredible* team right from the start.

We conquered Disney, becoming pros at just the right ways to make it all work and I loved seeing the kid side of you. You taught me how to shoot and how to love and how to love myself. I never felt more confident than I did with all of the compliments and love you showed me.

Mac and Maeve were yours. Maeve met you when she was only 18m old. She's almost 5 now. Mac loved when you would pick him up and twirl him around. His autism didn't stop him from unpromptly calling you “Daddy”.

We were on a break because our egos got the best of us, but when Doran passed away unexpectedly you were right there to help pick me back up and support me emotionally. Talking to me for the majority of the 10hr drive home from Alabama.

I knew that even though we weren't currently together anymore... that no matter what, if I ever needed anything, even just someone to talk to, I could reach out and you'd be there.

You had the biggest heart of anyone I ever knew. You'd help anyone anytime anywhere if they were in need.

You were my greatest adventure, my absolute best friend and I will forever love you to the moon and back.

You were hands down the love of my life and I am devastated that things have ended this way.



Lacey McLennand - March 10, 2019 at 09:53 AM

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Melissa Bagby - March 10, 2019 at 09:51 AM

“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



Melissa Bagby - March 10, 2019 at 09:43 AM

“ Nick,
When I was told the news of your passing, I was certainly shocked. You were my wing man and often times the source of great entertainment for the majority of our friendship. Your stories were larger than life and often could not be matched by anyone in the Western Hemisphere. The quick witted comments and the pure shennnigans you brought on was absolutely pure gold. You were one of the smartest guys I had ever met. Even though you joked on being on the high school 8 years plan! 🤪
you always had the fastest car, even though the only drag race you actually beat me in was with that crappy s-10 pick up truck vs my crappy isuzu. Man looking at you in the other lane while racing was priceless....right when you shifted into 2nd gear!

Going to your house after school just to find your Monte Carlo on top of you when it fell off the jack stands. You looked like a sea turtle trying to lay eggs as you were digging yourself out!



Chasing down the kids who egged your truck.....just to see you pepper spray yourself!

Getting into a fist fight with you on the side of Beeline Hwy after the super Chevy show... and I pulled your shirt over your head to pop you. You drove away and then turned around and picked me up! Because you were that big hearted type.
Getting lost in Daytona at the hot rod show...and Denny got trash thrown on him!

You driving down to be in my wedding in a Toyota Prius! Lol you looked ridiculous in that car, but glad you made it!

The stories from our employment at Jiffy Lube, the highschool parking lot, the bowling alley, Taco Bell, moultrie GA, gun range, and countless other memories that will never be forgotten.

But as most who were close to you, you were loved and accepted because you were you. And there was no one on this earth quite like you Nick. And in life that is the goal of so many, to be remembered and loved for who you really are.

I do regret we never reconnected, and that is something I will have to live with, but this was our path.

So much has happened in the past 5 years including the sudden loss of my father. His service was also held at Palms West. At this time I have bypassed multiple funerals recently at this facility simply because I'm not ready to go there since the passing of my dad. Besides I would rather remember you as I do, and continue to laugh from the great memories....I fear it maybe followed with a tear now.

We were friends for much of our lives and you were with me for much of the times in which a good friend and brother was needed. Heaven has gained a good man.

Unfortunately, way to soon. May peace be upon your soul and family, and prayers are being sent from my family to yours.

Kenny Knight - March 09, 2019 at 11:16 PM



“ As so many others, I'm devastated by your passing. I never thought it was possible after all we have been through, you wouldn't be there on the other side of a phone call. No matter our faults, oh so many differences, and that we had both moved on, we always seemed to show up for each other when it mattered. Thank you for the time, space and connection we shared. I'll see you on the side of the stars...rest easy and fly free.

melissa - March 08, 2019 at 10:38 PM



“ Oh cupcake.

It was hard to hear the news. I made it the whole week with no tears...and lots of sarcasm until I read this.

Remembering so many weekends and fun with you and Melissa and who ever else came along.

I'll miss running into you at random places and I still have "that shit you didn't want or have

room to store" before you left for Panama.

I'll miss you...and the world is a darker less fun place without you in it.

Rest easy old friend.

Rachel - March 10, 2019 at 08:55 AM