



Priscilla Diane Hurter-Ondrick

May 27, 2020

Priscilla Diane Hurter-Ondrick, 62, of Lancaster entered her heavenly home on Wednesday, May 27, 2020 at Lancaster General Hospital after suffering with chronic illnesses for many years. Born on November 23, 1957 in Newton, MA, she was the beloved daughter of Priscilla Randall Hurter and the late Richard D. Hurter.

She grew up in Newton and then Cherry Hill, NJ where she graduated from Cherry Hill High School East. She enjoyed secretarial work until she had to go on disability.

Priscilla will be lovingly missed by her brothers: Stephen (Debbie) of Honey Brook and Clifford (Carol) of Lancaster and several nieces and nephews and their families, and husband, David Ondrick of New Jersey.

Her family will celebrate her life at a private family graveside service. She will be laid to rest in Mellinger Mennonite Cemetery.

The family wishes to thank the staff at Evergreen Estates for the wonderful care they provided to her over the past 9 ½ years.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions in Priscilla's memory may be sent to the Benevolent Fund at Calvary Homes, 502 Elizabeth Drive, Lancaster, PA 17601, where her mother resides.

Tribute Wall



“ *Priscilla Diane Hurter-Ondrick*

October 22, 2023 at 11:34 PM



“ Finding out of her passing just today has crushed & devastated me immensely. I was just online looking again, trying to get back in touch & saw this. We were very very close friends & she lived with me off & on as she tried to escape her so called "husband" David, who constantly belittled her, was very unkind & told her how helpless she was & needed him, while expressing his phony words of love for her. I did wait outside of their trailer a few times as she was getting some belongings & heard it myself. He was the Devil in the flesh towards her. We met as they were trying to sell their hobby shop in Woodbury, N.J. in late 1989 early '90. I was even in a fight with David & his son, & was arrested because I wanted to see & talk with her, which they never did tell her.

We had some fun times. Camping in N.J. State forest. Doing auctions, visiting New Hope, Pa. a few times. She showed me around Lancaster, Pa. & I met her Mom twice. Once she knew & trusted you, she was a totally open book, which we both shared of ourselves & very much in great depth. She even brought ALL of her cats to live with us, fearing David's unpredictable anger, his immense insecurity & attempts at controlling her life totally.

David soon found where she was staying & slashed HIS OWN van tires. He had followed her & was a Peeping Tom in my windows numerous times at night. He always stupidly left a trail. The next day, he slashed the tires of a friend of mine's car I had borrowed while HIS were being replaced. Such a very insecure little minded man to treat her that way. I felt badly she did not have the will to just leave him & go hide from him permanently.

I so hope she rests peacefully at last after her troubled life. And that David Ondrick eternally burns in hell serving as Satan's slave.

I truly do know this is very poor etiquette to post in a tribute. But I wholeheartedly do believe what was said, needed to be said. I only ask for understanding as to why I said it. Priscilla does deserve that much. She called me Jimi, my nickname. Excepted when she wanted my undivided attention. Then she called me by my full name. John James Pogozelski. I loved making her do that. I also

loved her very very much.

John Pogozelski - December 24, 2020 at 12:42 PM

CM

I was close friends with Priscilla. I just found out last week she had passed away the day after my birthday. I miss her very much. I am stuck in a marriage similar to hers.

Christine Madonna - October 07, 2021 at 08:41 PM

MN

“ *I (Marli) was an aide at Evergreen Estates since 2016 and Priscilla and I became very close during the time I was there even after I left to another job. She was always a very caring and sweet person. I would sometimes go into her room just to talk to her and she always gave me such great advice and I knew I could talk to her about anything. She was more than just a resident to me she was a very very good friend. She met my daughter, and my mother and she loved all of us like family. After I left evergreen we would keep in contact and she would never forget to tell me how much she loved my daughter and I and how much she missed us. I won't forget that last hug she gave me when I went to see her a couple months ago, and my mom and I would always say she smelled so good and we needed to know what perfumes she used and she would just laugh hysterically I won't forget that cute laugh of hers. My prayers go out to the whole family. Gone but never forgotten my dear friend ❤️ - Marli*

Marli Negron - June 02, 2020 at 07:36 PM

CM

I met Priscilla when she was recovering at Calvary homes.i was her housekeeper. We became great friends immediately. We kept in touch by mail and telephone. I just found out she passed away the day after my birthday last week. I miss her very much.

Christine Madonna - October 07, 2021 at 08:44 PM

CH

“ Priscilla and I were roommates for several years while we worked at National Computer Systems. We had a lot of good times and I will never forget her infectious laugh. She loved her family dearly, especially her parents, and we always had a nice time when we visited them in Cherry Hill. My thoughts are with all of you during this difficult time. I hope the thought of her laughter will bring a smile to your face as it does for me.

Carol Harting - June 02, 2020 at 12:30 AM