



Frederick C. Lockeman

July 16, 1927 - November 12, 2012

Lockeman, Frederick C., 85, of Lansing, entered the church triumphant Nov. 12, 2012. He is survived by his wife of over 62 years Pearl, daughter, Diane (Joseph) Allen, of North Carolina, grandchildren: Zachary Lockeman, Jennifer, Steven (Natalie), Timothy, and Ryan Hurtt, of Highland, IN, Jennifer, Victoria, Christopher Allen, great-grandchildren Brianna Barrios, Gabriella and Olivia Hurtt. Frederick was preceded in death by his sons Frederick Jr. (Carol) and Randall Lockeman, sister, Ellise Marie, and his parents Frederick C. and Mamie Bell (nee Sanders) Lockeman. Mr. Lockeman was a Glenwood police officer starting in 1958 serving as chief from 1965-1970 and retiring in 1978. Visitation will be held at First Presbyterian Church of Chicago Heights 900 Thomas St. on Sat., Nov. 17, from 9:00 a.m. until the time of service at 11:00 a.m. Interment following at Skyline Memorial Park in Monee. Memorials may be directed to the American Heart Assoc. For info or to sign guestbook visit heartlandmemorial.com or call Heartland Memorial Center (708)444-2266.

Cemetery Details

Skyline Memorial Park

25100 Governors Hwy
Monee, IL

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 17. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

First Presbyterian Church
900 Thomas St
Chicago Heights, IL 60411

Service

NOV 17. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

First Presbyterian Church
900 Thomas St
Chicago Heights, IL 60411

Tribute Wall

DH

“ Pearl:

I recently learned of Fred's passing. May God comfort you in your time of sorrow.

*Duane & Louise Hoisington
69080 N. Terrace Dr.
White Pigeon, MI 49099*

Duane Edward Hoisington - November 29, 2012 at 06:51 PM

ZL

“ *I always enjoyed playing checkers with my grandpa even though he let me beat haha
Zachary Lockeman*

Zachary Lockeman - November 16, 2012 at 07:12 PM

KR

“ *Fred, don't forget to turn your lights on, watch the red lights ,and when you get to where you're going, don't put anybody in a bear hug. Keep your powder dry. Ringo*

Kent Ring - November 16, 2012 at 09:55 AM

EC

Fred always treated us kids with respect - A great man

Edwin J. Cunnea - November 19, 2012 at 10:15 PM

“ Fred taught me my first lesson in law enforcement when I was a police cadet with Glenwood PD in 1973. For my very first patrol shift in the squad car, Fred was my partner. I was a wide-eyed 18 year old, and Fred was a calm, seasoned police veteran.

After some preliminary discussions Fred asked me if I wanted a cup of coffee. I didn't drink coffee then, but I wanted to be accepted, and so I said, "Sure, Fred." So Fred drove us to the Burger King on Halsted, and I insisted on buying. I went inside and ordered two coffees to go. I went back out to the squad, and handed Fred his coffee, for which he was very thankful. I sat there sipping mine, listening to the radio, and very excited/nervous about what types of calls we might respond to that night. Fred was asking me questions about what I might think law enforcement was like, and why I wanted to be a police officer some day, when we suddenly heard the radio dispatcher call our car. We were being sent to a burglar alarm at a business about a mile away. Knowing only what I had watched on TV, I assumed this would result in a prolonged foot or car chase followed by subduing the forces of evil.

So I threw the contents of my coffee cup out my window and stuffed the empty under my seat to dispose of later. Fred activated the emergency lights and drove us to the location of the alarm. After carefully searching the exterior of the building and finding nothing amiss, we went back to the car to inform dispatch it was a false alarm. Fred reached under his seat and pulled out his coffee cup, still steaming, without spilling a drop. I was amazed it coffee was not all over the floor, assuming he had throw his out the window too. Fred looked at me and asked me if I had finished my coffee already, and I told him how I had thrown it out the window when we got the call because I didn't want to spill it. He said, "Big Boy, you never throw away the lid."

I learned many other lessons over the next 37 years of my law enforcement career, but my first teacher was Fred, and I never forgot him. God Bless him.

Rick Bruno

Rick Bruno - November 15, 2012 at 06:43 AM

RP

I was saddened to hear of Fred's death. My deepest condolences to Mrs. Lockeman, and Diane and her family.

Rita Paris - November 19, 2012 at 03:58 PM