



## Randy C. Stoll

August 15, 1955 - October 20, 2017

Randy Carl Stoll, age 62 of Toledo, Ohio passed away surrounded by his loved ones at Hospice of Northwest Ohio on October 20th, 2017.

He was born in Toledo, Ohio on August 15th, 1955 to Carl and Mary Jane (Fetters) Stoll. With whom he would come to take care of in the last years of their lives. Randy was married and divorced to Nancy Ann (Henry) Stewart. To which they had 3 children together. He was a loving father and devoted son.

Randy was preceded in death by his parents Carl and Mary Jane (Fetters) Stoll. He is survived and will be remembered by his 3 children Jason and Dawn Stoll, Joshua Christopher Stoll, and Elyse and Weston Gravelle; His grandchildren Dawson James Stoll, and Addison Rae Stoll; Siblings Mark and Helen Stoll, and Bruce and Rita Stoll; and many cousins, Ex-in-laws, nieces, and nephews.

Randy was an Alumni of E.L. Bowsher High School where he graduated in 1973. He would then go on to further his schooling at the University of Toledo for a year. Then receive his associates degree in business management from Owens Community College in 1977. He would then go on to use his degree selling insurance for John Hancock. After leaving there he would go on to become a Manager at Speedway Travel Center and Pilot Travel Center.

Randy was a avid traveler and enjoyed the outdoors. He spent a lot of time planning and taking vacations with his family. He also enjoyed sports. He enjoyed watching Ohio State and Notre Dame football. He also coached and umpired his sons softball teams. And was very supportive with his daughters dancing. He enjoyed taking in a film, or going to concerts with his kids. He enjoyed listening to music while out for a Sunday drive. Listening to bands such Chicago, Alabama, Tim Mcgraw, Faith Hill, Shania Twain, and the Dixie Chicks to name a few. He also enjoyed cooking. Beef Stew was his favorite dish to make. He was a proud member of the Eagle Scouts of America in his youth and would lead his sons down the path of becoming scouts themselves. He was a family man and

dog lover with a huge heart who would do anything for anyone. Anything at all you just had to ask. He will be extremely missed.

The family would like to thank the wonderful staff at St. Vincent's Medical Center of Toledo, Ohio, Flower Hospital, and Hospice of Northwest Ohio on Detroit Ave. for their care and support they showed our father during his hardest times.

Randy's Family will be greeting friends and family for a showing from 2 pm. to 5 pm. on Thursday, October 26th, 2017. Services to follow at 5 pm. At Coyle Funeral Home 1770 S Reynolds Rd, Toledo, Ohio 43614 for questions you can contact the funeral home at (419) 865 - 1295

# Events

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**OCT**   **Visitation**      02:00PM - 05:00PM

**26**

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Coyle Funeral Home

1770 S. Reynolds Road, Toledo, OH, US, 43614

**OCT**   **Service**          05:00PM - 05:30PM

**26**

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Coyle Funeral Home

1770 S. Reynolds Road, Toledo, OH, US, 43614

# Comments

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“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



JJ - November 09, 2017 at 11:02 AM

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“ Randy was my friend and he will always be in my heart as well as yours. say his name and there he is Doug Barris



doug barris - October 26, 2017 at 03:44 PM



“ Thank you Doug for sharing your memory of dad. Jason Stoll

Jason Stoll - October 26, 2017 at 10:30 PM

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“ I loved Randy he was always the highlight of any party or event even if you were down he bring you up he will truly truly be missed more than words can say

Jim Henry - October 26, 2017 at 11:43 AM



“ Thank you uncle Jimmy he loved you too.

Jason Stoll - October 26, 2017 at 10:31 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album VIDEO TRIBUTE





“ The one thing that sticks out in my mind about Randy was his great sense of humor! He was always quick to smile! His children made him proud. He was genuine! When I remember him I will always remember that great smile and quick wit! Rest In Peace Randy!

Cindy Lee - October 25, 2017 at 08:38 PM



“ Thank You Cindy

Jason Stoll - November 01, 2017 at 04:16 PM



“ Josh Stoll lit a candle in memory of Randy C. Stoll



Josh Stoll - October 25, 2017 at 06:16 PM



“ I wanted to write something for my dad. Everyone is always saying they think I'm such a talented writer. Right now, I can't find the right thing to say. I can't think of anything clever, or witty, or inspirational. I can't find that perfect sentence to describe the emotional strife I'm feeling. Or that perfect structure of words to express how amazing of a man my dad was. Words don't feel like enough. Whatever I write won't do him justice. All I can do is tell what comes to mind.

My dad told me how talented he thought I was. He read a story i started working on. He was intrigued by it. Curiously he asked how it was going to end. I knew, but I've put off writing it. I figured I'll get to it when I get to it. That as soon as I get it typed up I'd let him read it. So he could offer constructive feed back and words of encouragment. I thought that one day we'd be sitting down after work eating and talking about what my characters next adventure he might find his way into. I waited to long. He never got to hear how the story will end. If boy gets girl. If the hero defeats the villain. If theres a happy ending. I'll write it, I'll finish what I started. And I'll share it with him.

I remember a long time ago, i was very young. A night in the middle of summer. It

seemed very late at night, way past my bed time. And it was very warm. We had a pool in the back yard. My dad told me to go get my bathing suit on. He wanted to go swimming. Since I was suppose to be in bed it was very exciting for me to get to join him. We hooked the ladder up and climbed inside. The stars were beautiful and full on that clear night. My dad and I joked, and talked, and had one of the most memorable nights of my life. I couldnt tell you now what we talked about, or any of the jokes we laughed at. But the memory of being there with him and how happy we were in that moment. Those are the nights I'll remember.

My dad faught hard for the last year. As his, and our lives were in a constant struggle. I took dad to many of his hospital appointments. And as every doctor poked and prodded him. He was positive. He was up beat, sarcastic, and sometimes a pain in the butt. But he was optimistic. He didnt want anyone to see how hard this all was on him. The tears he pushed back, and the fear that was laying just beneath the surface. He hide it well. I noticed him start to really enjoy the small things that so many of us take for granite. A phone call from a loved one, a trip to the store, sharing your food with the dogs just to see them wag their tail. He loved life and all the things that made it special to him. He had lost his ability to drive. Something he loved. I took him to a apt & took the rest of the day off so we could spend it together. He asked what I wanted to eat, as I always do, i joked with him and said tacos. He laughed, and said "how about something different?" I said "sure, whatever you want!" He said, "I just want a shake, so where ever I can get a shake is fine with me." I asked if he had ever had Sonic? He said he hadn't so we decided to go there. Even though it was only a half hour drive to the closest Sonic he fell asleep on the way. We got there, i got a burger and fries. He got his shake and chicken fingers. We then went to meijers and parked. I ran inside to grab some odds and ends needed around the house. Dont worry, i left the windows cracked. When i came back out to the car he had finished his chicken fingers. I asked how he liked it? That was the first time I heard him say, what came to be one of his more infamous quotes toward the end, "taste like shit!" I laughed as it wasn't often my dad swore. I started the car and we were on our way home. We got home, and we did our routine of getting him in the house. I carried the groceries in. Let the dogs out into the back yard, then pushed a wheeled kitchen chair out to the car. So he wouldnt have to walk on his injured foot. He would wait in the car as i did the running around inside. We got him into the house and adjusted into his chair. Grabbed him a drink turned on the tv and asked him if he needed anything else? He said no, was quiet for awhile then looked up at me. "Thank you, i really enjoyed our ride today. I miss driving around. And thank you for helping me. I appreciate it." At the time i thought nothing of it. Thats just how he was. Thankful and appreciative. That was one of the last times i got to spend with him outside of a hospital. Looking back now, I'm so glad I was able to hear him say that. That he had a good day. Even though everything was fighting against him. Even though the doctors were telling him things didn't look good. He enjoyed a simple ride to a fast food chain and a grocery store. Something I've done time and time again. To him, however, it was an enjoyable day. I didnt tell him then and maybe I should have. But hearing him say that made it an enjoyable day for me.

The last few days before my dad passed he wasn't in a conscious state of mind. He wasn't able to hold extended conversations. His answers were either random thoughts or on a delay. One of the last few days he was able to communicate he said

something that i think summons my dad up perfectly. As my brother, sister, and myself left Flower Hospital. My sister looked back into his room, and said "We love you dad!" Without any pause or delay, he simply replied, "I love you too!" I'm glad that even as bad as things were, he knew how much we loved him, and he loved us! I'll miss you dad!

Josh Stoll - October 25, 2017 at 06:14 PM

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“ My father always had me wrapped around his finger since I shot out like a "cannon ball" according to him, from watching whammy while I took a bottle to his last words to me "thanks for hanging in there kiddo". He was an intelligent man he knew so much history of all around the world and where we grew up , no matter where we drove he would tell me what building used to be there or the company it was with all the details, I always thought he would've made a great professor. Dad had a big heart even tho his heart was very sick his love never changed that, he loved and cared for so many people and pets, he always put everyone first before himself, he made sure we had everything in the world that he could give us. Dad was able to give us so many great memories going on many vacations, taking us to concerts were he introduced me to Chicago my favorite band thanks to him, to family night of card or board games, parks to walk the dogs or to cooking dinners and working in the yard these are just a few great memories he was able to give us, let's just face it I could go on and on with them because I tell really long stories but I'll stop here. One of the biggest things we are all going to miss is his sense of humor he always had everyone laughing or trying to get them to join in on the fun, no matter what the situation was he wanted to be happy and make us all laugh and smile, We were lucky to have such an amazing father, brother, son, uncle, cousin and friend. So remember him for the laughs, the smiles, the smartass he was, the traveler, the musical lover, a damn good cook, and all around great man. I am going to miss you like crazy daddy and I know you will always be with us until we all meet again.

Elyse Gravelle - October 25, 2017 at 04:50 PM

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“ Elyse Gravelle lit a candle in memory of Randy C. Stoll



Elyse Gravelle - October 25, 2017 at 04:39 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album VIDEO TRIBUTE



Coyle Funeral Home - October 25, 2017 at 09:38 AM

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“ DAD

Many of you had the pleasure of knowing Dad. But I would like to share some of the memories that will be forever cherished by myself and my family. My brother and sister say I have a photographic memory of events so I would like to share some of my favorites with you.

My earliest memory would probably have to be when I was around two or three. We would walk in the snow between the apartment buildings where we used to live in the snow. I love the outdoors and I owe that to both of my parents. They would take us for walks in the woods through snow, leaves, sand and stones.

Another of my other favorite memories are the family trips we would go on. We would pack up the station wagon just like in National Lampoon's Vacation and travel across the country. Dad would plan it all out with trip tickets from AAA. We never really had to use a GPS to get where we were going . He's the reason that I love to travel with my family today.

I have memories of him taking me into the office at John Hancock and letting me use the computer and play with the daisy wheel scraps from the printer. We would go to lunch at Arnies on Secor or he would take me to Red Barron at the Franklin Park Mall. I've taken my children into my work to show them how hard I work, just as my dad showed me.

He liked to teach us about history. He would take us to museums, forts, zoo's, and many other cool places like the Air Force Museum in Dayton.

Dad liked sports so we would watch the Detroit Tiger's, Ohio State, and Cleveland Browns as well as the Detroit Lions. Dad also coached and umpired our softball teams when we played for the Boy Scouts.

He loved to stay up at night after we all went to bed and watch Johnny Carson. It was a privilege when he would let me stay up and watch too.

He liked to play video games, especially Zelda. I can remember when he beat Zelda and all the neighbor kids were so impressed when he beat it.

He built us a tree house that led to some great adventures.

We remodeled a basement and a kitchen that in turn made me enjoy home improvements.

He helped my brother and I build and design two sets of pinewood derby cars that won us first and second place for best design.

He was there for us when we needed help with homework. Just the other day he was trying to teach me how to convert KG to LBS in the hospital to see how much he weighed.

He liked the holidays. I think Halloween was one of his favorites. He would take us door to door, help me make gravestones and carve pumpkins with a jigsaw. At Christmas he would take ideas from the Stranahan Manor House and use them to decorate his home.

I also recall when I traveled to South Carolina for my sister-in-law's wedding and forgot to have him help me tie my tie before I left, so he helped me over the phone.

I remember him giving me a huge bear hug at my wedding.

I will always remember the look on his face when he found out he was going to be a grandpa. He gave us a card with some baby food applesauce that said: "LOVE GRANDPA APPLE".

Of all these memories I think the most important thing that he taught us was how to love everyone, but especially to love your family.

Jason

**Jason Stoll** - October 23, 2017 at 08:59 PM

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“ Jason Daniel Stoll lit a candle in memory of Randy C. Stoll



**Jason Daniel Stoll** - October 23, 2017 at 08:36 PM