



Kathleen "Kathy" A. Jones

March 5, 1953 - February 14, 2025

Kathleen "Kathy" Ann Jones, 71, died peacefully on February 14, 2025. She was born in Toledo on March 5, 1953 to John and Dolores (Walker) Jones. Kathy graduated as the Valedictorian of Libbey High School in 1971. She loved history, hockey and was a published author. Kathy's many hobbies included crocheting, gardening, sketching art. She was a voracious reader. Kathy was the president of the Greater Toledo Civil War Roundtable, a member of St. Lucas Lutheran Church, the Ohio Genealogical Society and the American branch of the Richard III Society.

She is survived her sister Karen (Larry) Flowers, and her niece Julie and nephew Larry Flowers. She was preceded in death by her parents and her dog, Buddy.

Friends and family may visit at the Coyle Funeral Home, 1770 S. Reynolds Rd. on Saturday, March 1 from 1:00 pm until the time of the Funeral Ceremony at 6:30 p.m. Interment will be private.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be given to St. Lucas Lutheran Church or the Toledo Lucas County Public Library. Please view Kathy's video tribute and leave a condolence message at CoyleFuneralHome.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 1. 1:00 PM - 6:30 PM (ET)

Coyle Funeral Home
1770 S. Reynolds Road
Toledo, OH 43614

Funeral Ceremony

MAR 1. 6:30 PM (ET)

Coyle Funeral Home
1770 S. Reynolds Road
Toledo, OH 43614

Tribute Wall

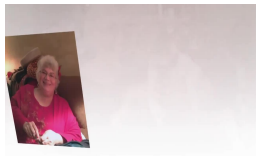
SU

“ *Kathy was a long-time member of the Richard III Society-American Branch, and a loyal and frequent contributor to our book reviews. We will miss her terribly, but were privileged to have known her. We send our deepest condolences to her family and loved ones.*
Susan Troxell
Chair- Richard III Society American Branch (r3.org)

Susan - March 03, 2025 at 11:38 AM

CV

“ *1 file added to the album Video Tribute*



COYLE FUNERAL HOME VIDEOS - February 27, 2025 at 03:06 PM

DR

Such WONDERFUL MEMORIES ❤️

Debbie Romano - February 28, 2025 at 09:53 AM

BL

Beautiful video

Barb Schermbeck Linebrink - February 28, 2025 at 04:51 PM

CA

Beautiful Tribute, Karen. Thank you for assembling this lovely memorial video tribute to Kathy. I'm sure Kathy is looking down on and watching over you from Heaven. 🙏 Sending Love & Hugs, and wishing you God's Peace. 🙏❤️🙏🙏🙏🙏

Cynthia Alliston - February 28, 2025 at 10:34 PM

BT

I remember seeing Kathy at Libbey since I graduated in 1970 and she graduated in 1971 but never met her. She went to the same church as us and my mom would call her up on a regular basis to see how she was doing since Kathy could not always attend St. Lucas. It's a shame she passed so young. I wish I would have met her. My condolences to the family but she's looking down on us from above.

Bruce Taylor - March 27, 2025 at 12:43 PM

TB

“ *The Richard III Society, American Branch purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Kathleen "Kathy" A. Jones.*



The Richard III Society, American Branch - February 26, 2025 at 11:32 AM

EH

“ *Elizabeth Hellmann purchased the Lavender Reflections Spray for the family of Kathleen "Kathy" A. Jones.*



Elizabeth Hellmann - February 26, 2025 at 10:32 AM

EH

“ *Elizabeth Hellmann planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Kathleen "Kathy" A. Jones.*

Elizabeth Hellmann - February 26, 2025 at 10:32 AM

TA

“ *Much love to Karen and Larry. I'll miss her more than I can say. I have every card, every gift she gave me. Those handmade treasures are with me always.*

Talia - February 26, 2025 at 09:39 AM

RH

“ *Robyn Hage purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Kathleen "Kathy" A. Jones.*



Robyn Hage - February 25, 2025 at 04:33 PM

KF

“ This was posted by her dear friend Elizabeth Hellmann. I could not have said it any better.

She liked Peeps.

You know, the day-glow marshmallow candies that come out at Easter and occasionally find their way onto supermarket shelves at other holiday times. I can tell you're making a face right now at the very thought of eating one, and it's not a pleasant face. Kathy is the only person I've ever known who liked them. Peeps are banned in certain parts of the world thanks to the suspicious dyes used in manufacturing. I myself sent them to my daughter in Scotland to show her friends what happens to them in the microwave. You know, put a little oil on a plate, set the Peep in the puddle, and zap it. Peeps races!

She liked monsters. She found the Phantom of the Opera to be a romantic, if psychotic, character. One who was redeemable. She spent hours convincing me of the possibilities, and together we became partners in crime writing silly romantic stories about him and how he found True Love.

She loved old movies, and not just the classics. She watched everything from Todd Browning to Ray Harryhausen and could hold forth on subjects as arcane as cribbage games in the great swashbuckling novels of Rafael Sabatini. She played cribbage! Do you know anyone who plays cribbage these days?

She loved gardening, dotting her yard with heady roses that echoed the medieval ages. She was particularly fond of the White Rose of York in memory of her beloved Richard III. Do you know anyone else who had faith in Richard III, the evil hunchback, believed him to be misjudged, and found the good in him? She even wrote fan fiction making him sympathetic, even like-able. Pages and pages of it.

She loved history, and became an amateur historian in a variety of fields. As a past president of the local Civil War society, she adopted the pen name of one of the Civil War soldiers she had "adopted." Over the years, she cared for the grave of H.D. Kingsbury and others, learning all about their histories and sharing her knowledge with their descendants. Sometimes, their stories

would even make it into the pages of her fan fiction, as in “The Way to Love,” which told about a soldier whose jaw was shot off but who was beloved by his wife and friends despite the horrific suppurating wound that would not heal. Based on a true story, mind you, and she tended his grave as well as those of his brothers.

She loved her family. She regaled me with stories of her parents and her sister, and even the dogs she had owned through the years. Later, when Karen married, Larry became as dear to her as could possibly be, and so was his daughter. It wasn't enough to lightly explore the family histories, so she became an amateur genealogist, a diligent one, one who knew how to use archives and online search engines and forensic DNA. She created not only her immediate family history, but those of other relatives, too. It was a passion. She cherished the mementoes of generations of her family, from china and crystal to photographs and diaries. She brought them to life when she wrote or spoke of them.

She loved Toledo and her family home, perhaps more than anything else. She spoke of it with such warmth that it is hard to imagine a friendlier or lovelier city, impossible to imagine a city more dedicated to the arts and to serving the public. It may have been a rosy vision, idealized over the years, but it showed her devotion to her origins and her civic pride. It made Toledo seem inviting. It made it seem that she was lucky to live there. Who could ask for more from their home?

She was artistic, and could render anything she saw into a beautiful drawing. Then, she'd turn it into a cross-stitch pattern and whip it up for delightful and surprising gifts from amusing original novels to crocheted blankets with intricate patterns, always beautifully wrapped in lovely paper and with hand-written cards attached in her elegant script. “I can do all things through Spite, which strengthe

ST

“ Susan Tamargo lit a candle in memory of Kathleen "Kathy" A. Jones



Susan Tamargo - February 19, 2025 at 11:56 PM

ST

“ A wonderful writer, historian, and friend to all. Her warmth and talents will be missed. May her journey be a blessed one.

Susan Tamargo - February 19, 2025 at 11:54 PM

SG

“ Met Kathy on her website years ago. We became friends as the years past. I will miss you. Bless you, dear friend. 🍀💕

Sheryl Glenn - February 18, 2025 at 01:01 PM

SH

“ A beautiful picture of you my Cuz. I have many memories of you and Karen and Larry and the family years ago when we played penny anti poker ..meet up on the Holidays and have a feast. I still have little keep sakes you made and will cherish them.. You will be missed my cousin Kathy. Rest in Peace with your Mom and Dad and that spitfire Buddy, he loved barking at us huh.. Love you 🙏💕
🙏

Susan Hood - February 17, 2025 at 07:30 PM

DR

“ I first met Kath years ago when she would stop by after visiting her sister who was a service rep. at Ohio Bell or chatting at a table in the cafeteria. She was always kind to me and helped me learn how to make beautiful afghans. After retirement we lunched together and discussed genealogy plus all her arts and crafts and of course our mutual love of flowers. Especially her roses. Rest in peace my friend. Debbie Romano

Debbie Romano - February 17, 2025 at 06:56 PM