



Rheo Donald Rouillard

September 11, 1928 - December 27, 2016

Rheo D. Rouillard, 88, of Holland, OH passed away peacefully on December 27, 2016 at Hospice of NW Ohio. He was born September 11, 1928 in Chicopee, MA to William and Celenaire (Tessier) Rouillard. Rheo attended Chicopee High School and Holyoke Community College. He worked for Champion International (now International Paper) for 41 years.

Rheo enjoyed sports, reading and logic problems, and was involved for many years with the Springfield Township Park Advisory Board.

Rheo is survived by his loving wife Sally Obee Rouillard, daughter Yvonne (Steve) Towsley of St. Augustine, FL, daughter-in-law Kathryn Wade of Seminole, FL, 9 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren and 1 great-great grandson.

Coyle Funeral Home is assisting the family with arrangements. Memorial donations may be given to the Toledo Area Humane Society. Please leave a condolence message for the family at CoyleFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall

YT

“Dad and I and Mom at the house on my wedding day. We had a blast & it was a good day to remember. Love you both Mom and Dad. Rest in peace.



Yvonne Rouillard Towsley - January 03, 2017 at 09:30 PM

RJ

“Where do I begin with my dear Uncle Rheo? Rheo and his first wife were my godparents, so he always was so good to me. When he married Aunt Mattie, I came along with them on their many trips to New York to visit Mattie's family. We went to the World's fair together, and all the NYC attractions. This really impacted my life to see so many different cultures and the beauty of them all? He lived in the era of the "madmen", with the 3 martini lunch and the music of the "rat pack"! He was a great singer, good father, uncle and brother to my mom. He was a strong man, and it broke my heart to know that when my mom died he went into the shower in his house to cry so his kids wouldn't hear him. I was able to talk with him in his final days, for which I'm grateful. Yet, it made me so sad that I didn't keep in regular contact with him. I was able to tell him how much I loved him and he said the same. I am so sorry for our loss!

Rachel Yelle Joyce - January 03, 2017 at 10:28 AM

YT

“ Great memories of Dad. I recall Dad speaking of the time when all the Rouillards (and family) worked at the same company. Remember, those early days, 20s, 30s, 40s were difficult depression times. Even when work was scarce, and families needed jobs for their families, our Rouillard family had work with the company. If I recall correctly, even Pepe, (dad's dad) worked for the same company. Speaking of these times, Dad said he was told as long as there is a Rouillard living, there is a job here in this company for you! You know that is because we have a strong work ethic. I wonder if this company merged with the next Dad worked for (but I don't know). Dad never missed a day of work and lived that dependability, & trust. He later worked for Hoerner Waldorf, which was merged with Champion Packaging (now Champion International). I worked there two summers before I got married to Steve.
Dad worked hard and played hard, and knew how to do both.
Dad, you're the best, and I love you so ;-)
Yvonne Camille Rouillard Towsley

yvonne towsley - January 03, 2017 at 08:09 AM

JB

“ Uncle was always so good to me. He took the time to talk on the phone when in Ohio. Wanted to know how everyone was doing and what was going on. He will be missed by so many. Know Dad and him are singing up a storm and playing cards with the gang. God bless and comfort everyone at this time of loss.

Joan Benoit

Joan Benoit - January 02, 2017 at 12:05 PM

SI

“ *The last time I spoke to Pepe I told him I loved him and that he had been a big influence in my life. When I was a boy Pepe sent us a jazz album, that album shaped my taste in music, and to this day I still listen to those same songs. Visiting with Pepe always felt like a special event, I agree with my sister's comments that to us he seemed like a celebrity. Pepe was tall, confident, and had a deep voice - he had such a presence. I think about the things Pepe must have seen in his lifetime, Pepe was born a year before the great depression, and was a boy when WWII started. He had a long full life, and he is dearly loved by us all. Pepe, my dear Pèpère, you will always be in my loving memories until that day we meet again. - Steven J Towsley II*

Steve Towsley II - January 01, 2017 at 11:26 PM

TS

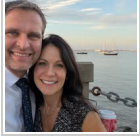
“Rheo was my step-dad, the only dad I've ever known. My older sister, Matilda Villa and I were privileged to have Rheo as our step-dad... he gave us everything a child needed or wanted. We were not rich materially but rich with love, respect and values that he taught us from early on. He was joyful and sang at every opportunity. When my younger sister was born, his only daughter, Yvonne, the family was complete with another beautiful girl. His love for all of us was demonstrated in so many ways through the years. I have so many fond memories of my step-dad, where do I begin to tell of just one? He gave me the best wedding any bride would dream of and yet I got that dream on my wedding day. And when he walked me down the aisle, I couldn't be prouder of him and I was so thankful for the best step-dad I had...that was 40 years ago and it seems like it was just yesterday, one of many fond memories I have of him. Yes DAD was what he was to me and I will miss you terribly. The hope I have is to see him soon as God has promised in the bible,(Acts 24:15)
Rest now dad, there will be a time of joyful singing again...I love you, Tammy

Tammy Soto - January 01, 2017 at 10:31 AM

YT

“ With deepest sympathy and sorrow, and a heart full of love, I cherish my dear Dad. He taught me how to read while I sat on his lap reading the funnies together at a tender age. He always was larger than life to me. Growing up I felt as if I was the child of movie stars. I will never forget the day Dad said I was the best thing he had ever done. Wow, how he made me feel so loved. I loved hearing him speak in French when we visited family; exuding with style and a certain magnetic personality. I see his warm sparkling brown eyes in my son Rheo William James Towsley. Uncle Billy said that was a big name to live up to when he visited us with Auntie Doris and Dad. Indeed! Everyone’s life touched by Dad was enriched. He was gregarious, entertaining, brilliant and so much more. Dad shared generously of his knowledge and was a true confidant. I imagine him singing this song, which I now sing for him:
Oh, my pa-pa, to me he was so wonderful
Oh, my pa-pa, to me he was so good
No one could be, so gentle and so lovable
Oh, my pa-pa, he always understood.
Gone are the days when he could take me on his knee
and with a smile he'd change my tears to laughter
Oh, my pa-pa, so funny, so adorable
Always the clown so funny in his way
Oh, my pa-pa, to me he was so wonderful
Deep in my heart I miss him so today.

yvonne towsley - December 31, 2016 at 12:57 PM



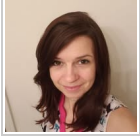
“ I remember my Pepe and the thought of him makes me smile. He was so tall and strong and invincible to me. I remember his deep voice and his smile. I remember hearing him sing in my mothers kitchen, when I was just a small child. His voice was deep and strong. I thought he was so cool. I felt a lot of excitement when I knew he was coming to visit. He traveled and seemed so knowledgeable of the world, and I always wanted to hear him talk about the places he had been, and the plans he had. He was so dynamic and he and his wife, Sally, were like celebrities to me. When I heard of his death, the idea of him being dead seemed so foreign, almost impossible. It's hard to believe he is really gone. I'm so glad I knew him. I'm so grateful he will live on through his daughter, and his grandchildren. His blood runs in our veins. I have heartfelt sorrow for all those who loved him and have now lost him. May Jehovah, the living God, remember him kindly.
Yvonne Haire

Yvonne Haire - December 31, 2016 at 12:26 PM

RF

“ I miss you Pepe! I have so many happy memories of your kindness to me both as a little girl and later as I grew and when I had a family of my own. Until I see you again, I'll keep you safely in my memory..
-
-Rachel Towsley Fisher

Rachel Fisher - December 31, 2016 at 12:25 PM



“ *My Pepe was a wonderful man and loving grandfather. He loved, cherished, and worked hard to support his family. I'll always remember fondly his good sense of humor, because he had a little twinkle in his eyes and after a good joke he'd let out a good boisterous laugh. He loved to travel and he would tell us grandchildren stories about the places he had been and the things he had seen. One day I will go for a ride on the Eye in London, Pepe. I hope I can make him proud. Love you Pepe. We miss you.*

Your granddaughter, Rebekah

Job 14:14,15

Rebekah Padilla - December 31, 2016 at 11:32 AM