



Donald Thomas Doyle

March 10, 1941 - March 15, 2025

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Donald Thomas Doyle, who left us on March 15, 2025, just 5 days after his 84th birthday. Donald has gone home to be with his wife Delores again, after 18 years. Donald was a beloved husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, whose life was a testament to kindness, dedication, and unwavering love.

A Devoted Family Man

Donald married Delores in June 1969, and together they built a beautiful life filled with love and laughter. He was a proud father to their four children, Angel, Sandy, Jerry and Chuck, an adoring grandfather to two grandchildren, Ashley and Kenny Jr., and three great-grandchildren, Makenna, Jovani and ElsieRose. Donald's family was the center of his world, and he cherished every moment spent with them.

Passions and Hobbies

Donald was an avid fisherman, a talented "fixer of anything", and a dedicated guardian angel to his granddaughter Ashley, whom he saved time and time again. He enjoyed jazz music, the occasional blackberry brandy, and telling "Dad Jokes".

A Testament from his Granddaughter, Ashley

My Pop raised me since a baby. For the better part of 40 years, he took care

of me, and only the last few did I get to return the favor. He was a proud, hardworking man who always had my best interest in mind. He taught me how to ride a bike and how to drive. He changed countless flat tires for me (and my friends) and I knew that I could always count on him. No matter the time (usually in the middle of the night), he was there. He drove me and my friends to all of our school dances, helped me with my homework, and taught me the right way to do things (his way). He helped me become the person I am and without him I don't know where I would be. I am so glad that he was able to be at my wedding and love my husband, Francisco as a son. I am grateful that my kids got to spend so much time with their PopPop. They may be too young to remember him later, but through pictures and memories, they will always know how much he loved them. I will always know how much he loved me. We were always as thick as thieves, and I am blessed to have had him as long as I did. Now, he can finally rest at peace.

We will be ok Pop, don't worry about us. Enjoy your eternity sailing away on your boat with the greatest catch of your life.