



Raymond F. Kyle

September 1, 1923 - January 7, 2017

Raymond F. Kyle

Saturday, January 7, 2017.

Beloved husband of the late Hannah Kyle; dear father of Mary (late Robert) Bellovich, Ginny (Laird) Kelly, Raymond T. (Phyllis) and late Joseph P. Hughes; dear grandfather, great-grandfather, uncle and friend.

Services: Visitation 6-8 p.m. Wednesday, January 11 with funeral service at 8 p.m. Wednesday at HUTCHENS Mortuary & Cremation Center. Interment private.

Cemetery Details

Calvary Cemetery

5239 W. Florissant Ave
Saint Louis, MO

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 11. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Hutchens Mortuary and Cremation Center
675 Graham Rd.
Florissant, MO 63031
(314) 831-3100
info@hutchensmortuary.com
<http://www.hutchensmortuary.com>

Service

JAN 11. 8:00 PM - 8:30 PM (CT)

Hutchens Mortuary and Cremation Center
675 Graham Rd.
Florissant, MO 63031
(314) 831-3100
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Tribute Wall

RK

“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Raymond T Kyle - January 11, 2017 at 04:18 PM

RK

Raymond F Kyle with therapy dog friend.

Raymond T Kyle - January 11, 2017 at 04:20 PM

RK

“ I knew it was bad news when the phone rang at 4:30 a.m. Saturday morning. The nurse said my Dad's breathing had become erratic, and I should come to the Rehabilitation Center straight away. By the time I got there, he was gone. At 93, my Dad had returned home. The rest of the day was a blur, filled with forms to sign, relatives to contact, arrangements to be made. Late that night, when I got the chance to gather my thoughts, it really hit me.

Memories flooded back, some funny, some poignant, most long put aside. The time he told an eight-year-old me that he couldn't throw away an old, tattered shirt because of its famous lineage, having been worn by General Custer at the Little Big Horn. Or the time he told me one of the grand-kids had called him a pooh-pooh head. When I asked how he handled it, he simply replied, "Oh, I called him a pooh-pooh head right back!"

On visits to the nursing home his Mom, my grandmother, resided in, I got to see him as the devoted son, trying hard to brighten his mother's December years. At that time, I had no inkling I'd play the same role with him in the future.

He loved his family, best expressing it in the pride shown in the accomplishments of his children, grand-children, and great-grandchildren. Even after the massive stroke that laid him low in 2014, he could still recall their birthdays and triumphs with a grin. His needs were simple. He liked to eat hotcakes & sausage at McDonald's for breakfast, then spend an hour or so picking up a few essentials at the local Dollar General. As a young sailor, he'd passed through the Panama Canal, been to port at Pearl Harbor, and been part of the US assault on Guadalcanal and Okinawa in World War II. Late in life, he preferred staying within shouting distance of Lindbergh Blvd, I guess figuring he'd travelled enough for one lifetime.

So, now he's gone, reunited with his parents, bothers, and sisters. I know one day, we'll all be together again, but right now, there's a part of me that's inconsolable.

Rest in Peace, Pop. You've earned it.

Raymond T Kyle - January 11, 2017 at 04:14 PM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Raymond F. Kyle.*



January 11, 2017 at 11:17 AM



“ *Sharon and David Reck purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Raymond F. Kyle.*



Sharon and David Reck - January 10, 2017 at 10:21 PM



“ *Last time my husband and I visited my Uncle Ray it was Thanksgiving Day. We had a wonderful visit talked about family and how proud we where to be family of the Kyles. He laughed and we hugged. Before we left Hugged goodbye. What a wonderful man Raymond Kyle was.*



Bob&Diana Bradley - January 09, 2017 at 12:00 PM