



Charles Matthew Cassin

October 1, 1928 - May 30, 2011

Cassin

Charles M.

Charles M. Cassin, age 82, of South Toledo, passed away peacefully on Monday May 30, 2011 at Hospice of Northwest Ohio.

He was born in Louisville, Kentucky on October 1, 1928 to John and Catherine Cassin. He graduated from St. Xavier High School in Louisville and was drafted into the United States Army where he served from 1950 to 1952. He moved to Toledo, Ohio in his early twenties, and met his wife Marilyn Prentiss whom he married on November 17, 1956.

Charles was employed by the Wayne Lumber Company, from where he retired after 42 years. He was proud of his Irish heritage. His family and baseball were the loves of his life. He was the biggest fan of the activities and sports that his grandchildren participated in. He spent many summer evenings watching the Toledo Mud Hens and the Detroit Tigers, always offering his "coaching" advice to whoever would listen.

Charles is survived by his loving wife Marilyn, daughter Mary (Mark) Miller and their children Jessi and Brian, son Mark (Cheryl) and their children Catie, Erin and Shane, daughter Terri (Gene) Zmuda and their sons Eric and Matthew,

brother and sister-in-law Denny and Dolores Cassin and sister-in-law and brother-in-law Jean and William Provonsha. He was preceded in death by his parents and his brother Jack.

Visitation will be at Coyle Funeral Home at 1770 S. Reynolds Road on Thursday, June 2, 2011 from 2 to 8pm with a Scripture service at 7pm. The funeral services will begin in the mortuary on Friday June 3rd at 9:30am followed by the funeral Mass at 10am at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church at Sherwood and the Anthony Wayne Trail. Interment to follow at Ottawa Hills Memorial Park.

The family would like to thank Dr. John Meier and Dr. Ameer Kabour for their exceptional care and concern over the years. Also, thank you to the loving and compassionate staff of Hospice of Northwest Ohio. You will never be forgotten.

Memorials may be made to Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church or Hospice of Northwest Ohio.

Tribute Wall



“ Dear Terri and Mark:

Please accept our deepest condolences on the death of your Father. Leslie and I will keep both of you, your Father, and your families in our thoughts and prayers through this difficult time. God Bless.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. D'Arcangelo, Esq.

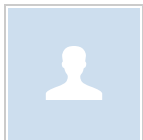
JMD/fms##imported-begin##Joseph and Leslie D'Arcangelo joseph.darcangelo@bex.net##imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Deepest Sympathy to you in your time of loss will miss seeing Charlie at the Mud Hen games##imported-begin##Bob and Betty Heidebrink##imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ "Grandpa" will be missed. I loved meeting him and enjoying many stories with him. I'm sending prayers to you and your family.##imported-begin##lynn##imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Marilyn & Family, We were so surprised o read about Charlie - He was a wonderful neighbor when we lived on Radford - we so enjoyed his company! Please know you have our thoughts, prayers, & condolences.

Your Friends, Eileen & John###imported-begin##John & Eileen Hancock###imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Mary,
I am so sorry about your Dad. I hope your family is doing okay. I wish I could come to the funeral home but both Mom and Dad are having health problems, especially my Dad.

I will say a prayer for your family.

Janice###imported-begin##Janice Blaszczyk###imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Please accept our condolences on the passing of Judge Zmuda's father-in-law. We know that his passing will leave a hole in the fabric of your family that will only mend itself with the passage of time.

A donation in memorial has been made to Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church in lieu of flowers.###imported-begin##The Judges of the Lucas County Common Pleas Court###imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Charlie:

We sat through many a game at Ned Skeldon, the sun setting over our shoulder many more times than I can remember. You could pull up players' names, positions and statistics from the past--I still marvel. We'd watch the fans, listen to Jerry Danford on the organ and chat with the ushers. There were the rain delays when we would run under the stands and share a beer together. You always were dressed so spiffy, one would have thought you owned the team. But I guess you did own that team, and the stadium too, in your own way. You taught me the many types of wood and what kind of wood was best used for what and small talk of that nature. But it was all fun and I'll treasure those nights always. I promise to remember you with a smile, because in remembering you it would always have to be with a smile. The sun has set over your shoulder for the final time and you've reached the bottom of the ninth--always a class act. I'll meet up with you in the bull pen some day.

Your friend,

Tom##imported-begin##tom ross##imported-end##

May 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM