



Carolyn S. Stull

August 3, 2008

Carolyn S. Stull, of Villanova, passed away at home on the morning of Sunday, August 3rd. The cause of death was cancer, which she had been fighting valiantly for more than two years.

The daughter of E. Louis Stapf and Eva B. Reese, Carol was born in Atlantic City, NJ and raised in Philadelphia. She was a graduate of Roxborough High School and of Cornell University, where she studied liberal arts and home economics and was a member of the Delta Gamma Sorority.

Following her graduation from college, Carol taught first grade at Episcopal Academy for two years. In 1956 she married Clark D. Stull, Jr., who survives her. She was the devoted mother of four sons: Clark D. Stull, III, of Lansdowne, Mark B. Stull, of Flemington, NJ, Rodman S. Stull, of Newark, DE, and William C. Stull, of Hamilton, NY. She was a doting grandmother to nine granddaughters: Devon, Carolyn, Alisha, Jessica, Lauren, Sarah, Ashley, Amanda, and Elinor. She is also survived by two sisters and a brother: Dorothy S. Sargent, of Paoli, Barbara S. Pirhalla, of Fairfax, VA, and E. Louis Stapf, Jr., of Camp Hill, PA.

Carol was a member and past president of the Villanova Garden Club and an officer of the Sedgeley Club, and she was active in church and community affairs. Her chief care, however, was always the family that now mourns her

loss.

A funeral service is planned for 11 AM on Tuesday, August 12th, at Proclamation Presbyterian Church, 278 Bryn Mawr Avenue, Bryn Mawr Pa, where you may call after 10:30am. Interment at West Laurel Hill Cemetery will be private.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations in Carol's memory be directed to the Philadelphia Ronald McDonald House, 3925 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, PA 19104.

Previous Events

Service

AUG **12**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Proclamation Presbyterian Church
278 S. Bryn Mawr Avenue
Bryn Mawr, PA

Tribute Wall



“ There will come a day when the tears of sorrow will softly flow into tears of remembrance...and your heart will begin healing itself...and grieving will be interrupted by episodes of joy...and you will hear the whisper of hope. There will come a day when you will welcome the tears of remembrance...as a sun shower of the soul...a turning of the tide...a promise of peace. There will come a day when you will...risk loving...go on believing...and treasure the tears of remembrance. All those sleeping in their graves will wake up and sing for joy. As the sparkling dew refreshes the earth, so the Lord will revive those who have long been dead."-Isa. 26:19.##imported-begin##Magallon Family##imported-end##

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