



Mark Dennis "Red" O'Toole

August 18, 1953 - July 5, 2022

Mark Dennis "Red" O'Toole passed away on the morning of July 5, 2022.

He was born in Greensburg, PA on August 18, 1953, the third of three sons of John and Martha O'Toole. He attended schools in Bakersfield, CA and Jacksonville, FL. After graduating from Robert E. Lee High School, Red voluntarily joined the U.S. Air Force as a flight medic. Upon honorable discharge, he attended and graduated from Jones Business College. He worked as a video producer in the corporate office of Winn Dixie for many years. He later worked for Philips Garden Shop before retiring with his wife, Debra, in St. Augustine, FL.

Known for his quick wit, he kept everyone on their toes with self-admitted corny jokes, sarcastic observations and rhymes. He brought humor to everything he did in life.

He was predeceased by his loving wife of 43 years, Debra; his parents; his brother, John; and his stepmother Joanne Crawford. He is survived by his children, Jarrod; Tamara (Dan); grandchildren Lauryn, Luke, Dabney and Donovan; his brother Mick (Doreen); stepbrother Carl Hicks (Rhonda); stepsister Debbie Hayes; sister-in-law Regina Gonzales (David); brother-in-law, Ronald Padgett (Georgia); several nieces, nephews and cousins, and a host of friends who will miss him.

Red will be laid to rest at 10:00am on July 22, 2022 at Jacksonville National Cemetery. Family and friends will gather later that day in St. Augustine to retell his corny jokes, plant a tree in his memory and share stories of the laughter and love he spread during his 68 years on Earth.

Salute Red's memory and Irish pride with a pint of Guinness or a shot of Jameson. In lieu of flowers, Red asked you consider making a donation to the American Cancer Society in his memory.

Previous Events

Military Honors

JUL **22**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Jacksonville National Cemetery
4083 Lannie Road
Jacksonville, FL 32218
(904) 766-5222

Tribute Wall

RB

“ I’m sending good thoughts, love and prayers for comfort to Jarrod, Tamara, Mick, Doreen, Regina and family and friends grieving the passing of this funny, unassuming, loving family man. My crazy cousin Red. It’s been several years since I’ve seen him, but we managed to stay up to date with each other’s lives thru many a late night conversation on messenger. Even thru his illness, his humor was always evident. He loved sending pictures of his grandchildren and of beautiful outdoor hiking adventures in Colorado. And Casper 🐾🐾 My favorite memory of him has to be his fondness for, and joking nature with, my father. Red called him Uncle Acky. Daddy found humor and fondness in that. For daddy’s 90 th birthday, Red and Debra gifted him with a beautifully blooming plant. 9 years later that plant blooms beautifully here, a very special gift that is now even more special. Dear cousin, Rest In Peace with sweet Debra , knowing how very many of us love and will miss you.



Re Brooks - July 09, 2022 at 12:10 PM

DH

“ I didn't think of Red as a stepbrother but a brother. He has always been there for me. When I was pregnant with my first child and my stomach was so big I could no longer push the clutch in all the way to shift gears he would drive me to my doctor appointments. That child was my daughter Angie who was a big fan of Sesame Street and he always made sure she got a character from the show for Christmas her favorite being Fozzie Bear. He called her Angolyn or Oodie Miscoodie. She loved that name so much that she named her pacifier her Oodie and it stuck and to this day we call a pacifier an Oodie.He was there for the birth of my children as I was for him. He was always so thoughtful and he gave me my first microwave in 1982 when my son was 1 year old. We spent many happy memories with he and Debra. I used to babysit Jarrod and Tamara for them and even taught Tamara to make meat loaf which was a big fat mess as she put her hands in to help me mix it and was so excited to show her Dad what she had done .He was a real treasure and loved his family deeply. Go rest high on that mountain and give Debra a hug from me. I feel fortunate that I got to stay with him before he got so bad watching his westerns and Jeopardy and sharing memories. I love you and you will be in my heart always.

Debra H Hayes - July 09, 2022 at 08:00 AM

EG

“ I hadn't seen red since I was young when our family would visit. Connected back through FB, he sent pics of his grandkids. He really loved them. RIP cuz, if there is an after life in heaven say hello to everyone we all miss dearly. Till we all meet again. Prayer to your family 💕

Elizabeth George - July 09, 2022 at 12:59 AM

RS

I would love to be there to remember Red. Unfortunately I'll be out of Town. The Ulery family sends love thoughts and prayers to all the family.

Robin Ulery Sm - July 12, 2022 at 08:13 PM

TA

“ This “Booger Bear” right here loved his Grandpa, and was always content just hanging out. Stealing Grandpa’s ball cap, tugging on his goatee, eating up Grandpa’s secret peanut butter M&M stash, exchanging “the claw” and sharing the joy of new kid shows... expanding Dad’s TV repertoire beyond his go-to old Westerns and game shows. Dad often joked about mumbling the “hot dog” song from Mickey Mouse Clubhouse in public as concerned onlookers either tried to figure out if he was deranged or avoided him like the plague.

According to Donovan, Dad is in “skeleton world” now with all our family. He believes Dad will always stay in the Land of the Remembered, where the afterlife is colorful, fun and full of love and laughter. While we’ll sorely miss him, this eases our minds a little and we’ll always do our part to make sure Grandpa is remembered



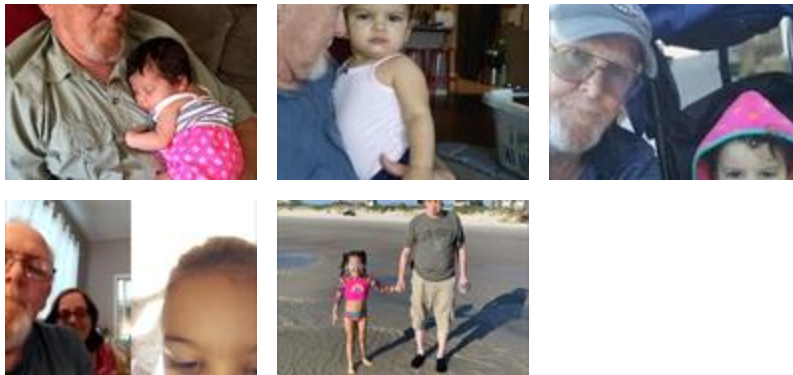
Tamara - July 08, 2022 at 08:30 PM

TA

“Dad’s “Sugar Booger” sure will miss him. When she’s older, I’ll remind her of the strolls he’d take her on every day around our neighborhood when visited Colorado. They both enjoyed those long walks so much. And the time he took her on the old St. Augustine carrousel at least 10 times in a row, because she kept saying, “Again! More!” and he just couldn’t say no. Dabney will miss the regular FaceTime calls and chatting his ear off while he got good views of our ceiling and walls. She’ll miss his silly Goofy, Mickey and Donald Duck voices that he’d always do on command.

She will miss him, and I’ll miss seeing them together.

Love you, Dad ❤️



Tamara - July 08, 2022 at 09:48 AM

TA

“ Lauryn remembers what a great Grandpa Dad was. Baking chocolate chip cookies together is probably her favorite memory. The first time you made cookies together she was SO proud of how they turned out. Just the right balance of crispy and chewy, sweet enough but not too sweet. She'd learned the Grandpa secret recipe! A few years later she was craving your cookies so called you to ask for the recipe again. Imagine her surprise when you told her you followed the recipe on the Toll House chocolate chip package. She was floored for a minute, because she could've sworn it was a secret and special family recipe. What I realize, and know she will too some day, is that the memory of doing something fun together just with you and her is what made that moment in time so special. Love you, Dad ❤️



Tamara - July 08, 2022 at 09:15 AM