



## A Phillip Ardrey

April 15, 1942 - March 20, 2017

A Phillip Ardrey, 74, of Thornville, died Monday, March 20, 2017 at Fairfield Medical Center. He was born April 15, 1942 in Brownsville, Ohio the son of Stanley Raymond and Antoinette C. (Reiber) Ardrey. He was a member of Rushcreek Presbyterian Church. He was a 50 year member and past master of the Rushville Masonic Lodge 211 and a past president and member for many years of the Rushville Union Lions Club. Phil had attended Ohio University and had many hours of training in drafting and computer aided design. He was the former owner of Star Homes and Arrho Homes and was retired from Fairfield Homes where he worked as a construction manager. He had been an instructor at Arizona Automotive Institute, Arizona Tech, Phoenix Institute of Technology and High Tech Institute, Phoenix. He had worked for Diamond Power early in his career and was a real estate agent for 2 years in Tempe, AZ.

Phil is survived by his loving wife of 55 years, Carol Ann (Eyman) Ardrey, whom he married December 17, 1961; daughter, Valerie Ann Ardrey; son, Gregory Allen Ardrey; brother, Carl Eugene Ardrey; sister, Wilma Ruth Hugus; and numerous nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents; sister, Rose Stoner; and brothers, Lee, Verne and Donald Ardrey.

A visitation will take place Tuesday, April 18th from 2 – 4 and 6 – 8 PM at the Morgan Funeral Home, Bremen. Funeral services will be Wednesday at 10 AM in the Rushcreek Presbyterian Church with Rev. Richard Reidel officiating. Interment will follow at West Rushville Cemetery. Contributions may be made in Phil's memory to the Rushcreek Presbyterian Church. Online condolences at [www.morganfuneralhomeohio.com](http://www.morganfuneralhomeohio.com)

# Cemetery

---

# Events

---

**West Rushville Cemetery** **APR**

West Rushville Road **18**

West Rushville, OH, 43150

**Visitation** 02:00PM - 04:00PM

---

Morgan Funeral Home

124 Fort Street, Bremen, OH, US, 43107

**APR** **Visitation** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

**18**

Morgan Funeral Home

124 Fort Street, Bremen, OH, US, 43107

**APR** **Service** 10:00AM

**19**

Rushcreek Presbyterian Church

7741 East Main Street, West Rushville, OH, US, 43163

# Comments

---



“ Back in December 1959, when Carol Eyman was sixteen years old, she asked seventeen year old Phil Ardrey to the Youth Group Christmas Party at her church in Pataskala, Ohio. It was their first date. By the time she graduated high school, she was wearing his engagement ring along with her cap and gown. Later Phil would tell their kids, Greg and Valerie, how proud he was as he sat in the audience watching his fiancé cross the stage and accept her diploma as the small diamond winked on her finger from the lights of the school gym.

They were married the December after her graduation, in 1961. This past December was their 55th anniversary. Phil was a loyal husband and a family man, who believed in saying, “I Love You” to his family freely and often. He was never stingy with his affection to his family. Because of that, on the night of his passing, there was nothing left unsaid between them.

But he knew not every household shared that quality. When his kids were in high school and college, there were always cases of soda and bags of potato chips stacked on the cabinet by the family billiard table, bought whenever the grocery store had a sale. Because Phil & Carol knew that some of their kid’s friends came from more challenging families, they were always welcome to come to the Ardrey household to play pool, snack and talk with Mom & Dad. Even if Greg or Valerie were still at work or in class when they showed up, kids came in the door and “hung out with Mom & Dad” until they got home. If one of the kids was making some rather poor choices with their personal life, Phil occasionally looked his own kids in the eye and said, “Now, don’t let THEIR problems become YOUR problems,” and that was all that needed to be said. But everyone was always welcome.

Nor was he stingy with the words “Please” and “Thank You.” He believed in expressing his gratitude when others did for him. He appreciated help from others when it came his way, and he always believed in helping out whenever he could. More than one person benefited from the arrival of Phil’s work truck and trailer, whether it was to move furniture to a new house or apartment, or to fix that middle-of-the-night plumbing or electrical issue. If it needed done, and Phil was aware that he could take care of it, he was incapable of standing by and ignoring the issue. Even if that sometimes meant leaving tasks unfinished in his own home (to the occasional consternation of his own family). If he knew the work needed done and he was capable of doing it, he was there.

But his family felt that Phil’s personal Philosophy of Life could be best summed up by his favorite poem. This poem was the subject of conversation every now and then, on a relaxed Saturday morning while Phil and Carol fixed breakfast in their kitchen. Greg and Valerie remember waking up as children to the smells of bacon frying and warm toast from the kitchen, while the Hi-Fi Stereo in the livingroom dropped a stack of vinyl records, one at a time, onto a turntable to play. There was The Kingston Trio, The Best of Bread, Neil Diamond’s “Hot August Night,” the theme track to Clint Eastwood’s, “The Good, the Bad and the Ugly.” And occasionally, rolling through the rotation was a spoken-word novelty record by Les Crane, which Phil would pause and listen to, if the bacon wouldn’t get burned or the eggs ruined. He loved it, and said it was a good philosophy about how to live one’s life.

Valerie Ardrey - August 29, 2017 at 10:57 AM

---



“ (Page 2 of 2)

Phil Ardrey's Favorite:

"Desiderata"

[By Max Ehrmann. Published in 1927 (Latin: "desired things") ]

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons.

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be.

And whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.



“ Back in December 1959, when Carol Eyman was sixteen years old, she asked seventeen year old Phil Ardrey to the Youth Group Christmas Party at her church in Pataskala, Ohio. It was their first date. By the time she graduated high school, she was wearing his engagement ring along with her cap and gown. Later Phil would tell their kids, Greg and Valerie, how proud he was as he sat in the audience watching his fiancé cross the stage and accept her diploma as the small diamond winked on her finger from the lights of the school gym.

They were married the December after her graduation, in 1961. This past December was their 55th anniversary. Phil was a loyal husband and a family man, who believed in saying, “I Love You” to his family freely and often. He was never stingy with his affection to his family. Because of that, on the night of his passing, there was nothing left unsaid between them.

But he knew not every household shared that quality. When his kids were in high school and college, there were always cases of soda and bags of potato chips stacked on the cabinet by the family billiard table, bought whenever the grocery store had a sale. Because Phil & Carol knew that some of their kid’s friends came from more challenging families, they were always welcome to come to the Ardrey household to play pool, snack and talk with Mom & Dad. Even if Greg or Valerie were still at work or in class when they showed up, kids came in the door and “hung out with Mom & Dad” until they got home. If one of the kids was making some rather poor choices with their personal life, Phil occasionally looked his own kids in the eye and said, “Now, don’t let THEIR problems become YOUR problems,” and that was all that needed to be said. But everyone was always welcome.

Nor was he stingy with the words “Please” and “Thank You.” He believed in expressing his gratitude when others did for him. He appreciated help from others when it came his way, and he always believed in helping out whenever he could. More than one person benefited from the arrival of Phil’s work truck and trailer, whether it was to move furniture to a new house or apartment, or to fix that middle-of-the-night plumbing or electrical issue. If it needed done, and Phil was aware that he could take care of it, he was incapable of standing by and ignoring the issue. Even if that sometimes meant leaving tasks unfinished in his own home (to the occasionally consternation of his own family). If he knew the work needed done and he was capable of doing it, he was there.

But his family felt that Phil’s personal Philosophy of Life could be best summed up by his favorite poem. This poem was the subject of conversation every now and then, on a relaxed Saturday morning while Phil and Carol fixed breakfast in their kitchen. Greg and Valerie remember waking up as children to the smells of bacon frying and warm toast from the kitchen, while the Hi-Fi Stereo in the livingroom dropped a stack of vinyl records, one at a time, onto a turntable to play. There was The Kingston Trio, The Best of Bread, Neil Diamond’s “Hot August Night,” the theme track to Clint Eastwood’s, “The Good, the Bad and the Ugly.” And occasionally, rolling through the rotation was a spoken-word novelty record by Les Crane, which Phil would pause and listen to, if the bacon wouldn’t get burned or the eggs ruined. He loved it, and said it was a good philosophy about how to live one’s life.

Valerie Ardrey - April 24, 2017 at 03:42 PM

---



“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of A Phillip Ardrey.



April 16, 2017 at 08:54 PM

---



“ Sorry for your family's loss. As a relatively new member of the Rushville Union Lions I only knew Phil for a couple of years but I could tell he was a great guy. A fond memory was Phil pulling our clubs float with his beautiful white el camino on the fourth of july parade. Will miss you.  
Kevin Wilson

Kevin Wilson - March 24, 2017 at 10:18 AM

---



“ Sending my deepest sympathies to your family.He was a good friend..... He was a brother he was a mason ....Jack Blankenship

Jack Blankenship - March 24, 2017 at 07:38 AM

---



“ We send our deepest sympathy in the loss of your loved one; always cherish your precious memories. Phil will now join the "Warrior" team with others who have left us.

God's blessing from a Class of 60 classmate.

Basil and Virginia (Kroegel) Ramsey  
Santee, South Carolina

virginia ramsey - March 23, 2017 at 07:10 AM

---



“ Carol Ann and Family,  
We send our deepest sympathy on the passing of Phil. May you cherish all the good memories of the past, as we shared many of the good years from long ago.  
Blessing to all.

Jim & Norma Jean Weaver



**Jim & Norma Jean** - March 22, 2017 at 07:34 AM



“ My condolences on the death of Phil Ardrey. I worked with Phil at Fairfield Homes/Gorsuch Mgmt. for a few years and he was the sweetest, kindest gentleman. He would help anyone. He was truly a lovely man. My sympathy for your loss.

**Aldona Kozar** - March 23, 2017 at 06:41 PM