



Ms. Carol D. Stone

November 9, 1944 - January 29, 2014

Carol D. Stone, 69, of Syracuse, N.Y., passed away, Wednesday, January 29, 2014 at St. Joseph's Hospital, Syracuse, N.Y. Born, November 9, 1944 in Buffalo, Carol was the daughter of Arthur and Ruby Footer Dorey.

Carol had retired from Manlius Pebble Hill School where she was employed as an administrative assistant. Carol earned a Bachelors of Fine Arts degree from Syracuse University with a major in ceramics and a minor in information management. She was a talented ceramic artist and was an active member of the Syracuse Ceramics Guild.

She is survived by two sons, Michael (Rebecca) Stone of Cortland and Brian (Arleen) Stone of Taipei, Taiwan, a brother, Thomas Dorey of Jamestown, a sister, Diane DeValentino of Buffalo, and three grandchildren, Miranda, Dylan and Johnny.

The family will be present to receive friends on Sunday from 2-4 p.m. in the Chapel of Riccardi Funeral Home 69 N. Main St., Cortland, N.Y. 13045. Funeral services will be conducted for family and close friends on Sunday at 4 p.m. at the conclusion of visitation.

Expressions of sympathy may be left for the family by visiting us at www.riccardifuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

AF

“ Carol was a vivacious and wonderful woman. I will so miss her wit and creativity. I feel privileged to have met her a couple of years ago, and will miss her very much. - Anne Foulke (Syracuse Ceramic Guild).

Anne Foulke - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

SG

“ Dear Diane, Please accept my sincere condolences for the passing of your sister. Cherish the wonderful memories you have and enjoy the love you both shared. You and your family are in my prayers... Sue Goodman
xoxo

Sue Goodman - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

MV

“ My condolences to you at this very sad time. Carol's memory will always bring a smile when I think of how many kind and generous things she did each day she was here at Manlius Pebble Hill School. I treasure the flower vase I have that she made. Carol had a flair for art in so many areas. I am honored to have worked with Carol.
My sympathy, Mirielle

Mirielle Verley - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

MF

“ I am so sorry to learn of Carol's death. What a shock!
Carol was so interesting and lively and so much fun. I, and all her friends at the Y, will miss her sparkle and sense of adventure.
Her death must be a great loss to her family and lifelong friends. Please accept my sincere condolences.

Molly Fitzpatrick - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

ES

“ I was shocked to learn of Carol's death today and am very sorry I missed services this weekend.

Carol and I exercised in the pool at the Y together. She became a member of the "Sharks," a group of friends who went out for breakfast after class on Saturdays. We talked about everything and said we solved the problems of the world at that table.

We also shared what art shows or performances were going on. I love ceramics and would visit the Syracuse Ceramic Art Guild's gallery and see Carol.

Carol had an amazing "joie de vivre." It was hard to not be happy around her. She was very proud of her family and spoke of you all often. She will be sorely missed.

Ellen Schwartz - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

LM

“ Love and prayers, we'll miss you..
Lois Murphy

Lois Murphy - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

SM

“ The woman who lived in the purple house often joined the "Sharks and Ladies" for coffee after working out at the downtown YM. I will never forget her telling about allowing her granddaughter to try out her new umbrella in the shower. That sums Carol up for me.
Sarah Stuart McIlvain

sarah s mcilvain - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

MD

“ I was so glad that I had a chance to get to know Carol at Manlius Pebble Hill. She was a beautiful person and we had so many wonderful conversations. We would often talk about raising boys. She had so much insight and would often make me laugh. I am so sorry for your loss.

Mary Jo DiMento - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

MP

“ Michael and Brian, I am so sorry to hear of your mom's passing. I sit here laughing about some of the time we spent together. Her 45th surprise birthday party, hot gluing a hem on her pleather pants or having a shop till you drop type of day and each one of us taking a couch, building a fire, and watching movies on a Saturday night. The list can go on of the antics we shared just like the memories of her spirit will go on with all of us. Peace Carol, thanks for the laughter you shared. Love, Melanie Pierce

Melanie Pierce - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM

HW

“ I've known Carol for over 20 years I figure. Was even her Chiropractor many years ago. I will always remember Carol with her happy kind of grin or a smile; and as one who I felt a certain 'sympatico' with, and I think likewise she felt for me. We shared similar aesthetics I think, a deference for "the natural". I remember many of those chance meetings while walking my dog while she would be outside pattering around in her garden; I would give her some design feedback; we would chat for sometimes quite a while. Of course I was so saddened to hear of her cancer and now her sudden passing from us. Because I would see her regularly in my routine, I feel I got a lucky chance to see her often in pleasant ways that seemed to affirm the best in each of us. She would talk frequently and fondly about her children and the joys of her grandchildren. I think she had many joys that came out of her interactions with family. I thought of Carol today as I walked Milo past her house and know that I will for many years to come. There is something beautiful about this sense of place that I feel blessed to have experienced with people like Carol. I will be holding her in my heart many times as I walk past her home. Like today, I will probably do what I can to send her a bit of that heart energy that I think she drew out in many of those people that would be touched by her kind presence. In the romance of my own faith system, I'd like to feel that those short moments of remembrance and soulful tribute to her by myself and others, might give her spirit some well deserved gentle pushes toward the best that might yet come wherever her spirit may choose to go.

Howard Walsdorf - May 18, 2018 at 11:16 AM