



Ronald F. Caster

November 8, 1923 - September 3, 2014

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A fourteen-year resident of Hemet, CA, Ronald was a proud veteran of the U.S. Army. He served during WWII and was the recipient of a Purple Heart.

He had a career in the aerospace industry for 35 years and served as the NDT (Non-Destructive Testing) Department Manager. Ronald's work was associated with space shuttles, target drones, and aircrafts. During his career, he worked for Ryan, Northrop, and Marquardt. His contract sent him abroad to the Philippines and Saudi Arabia.

Ronald's beloved wife, Jean E. Caster, passed away on September 8, 2008. He is survived by his daughter, Nancy Stoffel; son, Ronald P. Caster; three sisters and a brother; six grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren.

Comments



“ Still thinking of you all and still missing those phone calls

Mike & Jeannie Bagnell - August 27, 2015 at 05:20 PM



“ Memories of Dad



Nancy - September 13, 2014 at 01:17 AM



“ Thinking about my Dad often makes me smile about the memories I will always have. Dad had a very off the wall sense of humor that not everyone understood. Most often comments he made appeared sharp or sarcastic, but were actually meant to be playful and funny. Dad was funny, smart and had a huge heart. Some of the time that I spent with him during my final visit was talking about life. His and mine. He laughed at stories I told him about incidents with my foster children and told me he thought my life was very interesting. He told me he was proud of the way I am living my life and what I am doing to parent children that have nowhere to go. We talked about his life and how he appreciates the way his son and daughter in law have wanted to include him in their lives. He felt happy that he was in a good place and not alone. Dad loved his children and grandchildren and wanted to spend his final days showing the family that each member is important to him. Dad felt bad that during the days after Mom passed away- that he chose to spend his time alone. As I grew up I was always aware of how much Dad loved me. I have never doubted his feelings toward me. Dad and I have always had a very special relationship and like daughters often feel- he was always my hero. He could fix anything-he would always do anything he could do to make me feel better. When my second child was born (and was a twin), the second baby did not survive. Dad was in Guam at that time and sent me a very heartfelt hand written letter of comfort to me. Dad was very supportive of me throughout my life and although I at times in my younger years did not agree with him, I always knew that his thoughts were in my best interests. I remember the years when Mom, Dad and I would take summer vacations and drive from California to New York to visit family. It was a long drive and my job was to keep him awake while he was driving. I often made stupid comments that would lead into lengthy conversations just to keep him from falling asleep while driving. We would make stops along the way, once stopping in Arizona at a gas station where he bought me cheesy crackers with peanut butter and grape pop. It was a very hot day in the desert causing me to puke through several states and never drinking grape pop to this day or eating cheesy crackers! I remember stopping at some small home-style café late at night in Virginia eating bacon fried eggs. More puking! Often he would encourage me to read just to shut me up- that was a mistake too since I get car sick when I read. Good memories during those trips. Dad and I had a similar sense of humor that often drove my Mother crazy. She would laugh at us though and give us that look that we better shape up. Dad enjoyed how much I loved it when he made his meatballs and spaghetti. He would comment on how much I would eat. I remember how Dad would have meals prepared for Mom when she would come home from work as he was leaving for work. Everything would be in the pans on the stove and all we had to do was turn on the stove. Dad was thoughtful in many ways and very helpful around the house. Nothing stayed broken for long with Mr. Fixit. During my adult years Dad continued to try to fix things for me when I made poor choices and was always there to listen or help. Dad and I have had many good

conversations over the last several years that have included his love for my Mother and for his children and families. Dad always asked about my husband, children, grandchildren and some of my foster children. He remembered birthdates (with help from my brother and Pat) and always sent me something special for my birthday. Dad will forever be my hero. Each day I will think about both of my parents with respect and love. Each day I will miss them more than the day before. I will miss the phone calls, the visits and that part of my life that was being a daughter.

Nancy - September 13, 2014 at 01:17 AM



“ Ronald, you meant a lot to both of us and we will miss you and your phone calls. Please know that you were loved not only as a great friend, but as a second father for Jeannie.



Mike & Jeannie Bagnell - September 11, 2014 at 10:39 PM



“ I remember

I remember buying the light blue mustang from you & Jean , and doing Jeans hair for years. Also all the good memories of family get togethers at Ron & Pats house in Alpine for Thanksgiving and Christmas etc. Will miss that smile of yours and you and Jean laughing, but we know that you both will be watching over the whole family until we all meet again, good man , life well done. Love , Jack, Linda, & Leon (Pats Sister)

Jack, Linda & Leon - September 10, 2014 at 08:39 PM



“ From Jon Shanahan

This is a beautiful memorial of Grandpa Caster. While growing up and living in California for 6 years, Grandpa and Granny has always made me feel welcome to be part of the family which I will always be grateful. I did see the strong love that Grandpa and Granny had with each other. I still remember the taste of his spaghetti with meatballs that he takes pride in his cooking. I also know grandpa had a long, great, and happy life. He was very hard-working, strong-willed, and took his pride for his dedication/success.

I know he is up there with Granny and having a great time with her. Someday we all will be with Grandpa and catch up. You will be missed.

Jon Shanahan - September 10, 2014 at 07:46 PM



“ How I learned to spell Grandpa



Joel - September 09, 2014 at 12:04 AM



“ Hi everyone, Joel here. When I was in 2nd grade (estimation), Grandpa and Grandma came to visit our family when we lived in Brooklyn Park, MN - I think it may of been Christmas time but regardless, the occasion called for a card of somesort for Grandpa which I made myself. When I handed Grandpa his card, he immediately smiled and then started to laugh really hard which I recall finding confusing LOL. On the front of the card I had wrote Grandpa in great big letters and was proud of my work. Well the reason why Grandpa thought it was so funny is because here is how I spelled Grandpa in 2nd grade....."GRANDPAW" and that really, really cracked him up. We wrote out the correct spelling a few times until I had it down and I have never spelled it wrong since (: He brought that up when I was able to see him and he found that funny for years. I still remember how funny he thought that was and hope you do too (: Love you Grandpaw. - Joel

Joel - September 09, 2014 at 12:04 AM



“ We both miss you so much ! We had hoped you would live with us for many years. But only after a short sixteen days you and the Lord had other plans. We know you are in heaven with the love of your life and that makes us smile.



Patricia and Ronald - September 08, 2014 at 11:41 PM



“ I love you Dad. No words express the loss I feel.



Nancy - September 08, 2014 at 10:49 PM



“ Grandpa, you are dearly missed. We love you and know that you and grandma are still here with us. I am sure your reuniting with grandma was magical. I enjoyed our talks and your ability to remember and recall so much information. I will always cherish that time together with YOU..

karen - September 08, 2014 at 04:15 AM



“ Dad, I cannot find the words to express the loss I am feeling. I will miss you so much. I am happy you are no longer in pain and with mother now, but feel the loss of you from my life that is so difficult for me to handle right now. I love you Dad.

Nancy - September 07, 2014 at 01:29 PM



“ Grandpa may you rest in peace. We all miss you so much. The kid's have been asking about great grandpa. We love you. Love jodie, james, elijah, and Alyssa. Xoxo

jodie - September 07, 2014 at 01:58 AM