



Lois Estelle Toyer

July 26, 1925 - January 6, 2020

Lois Estelle Beeman Toyer passed peacefully on January 6, 2020 at age 94 in Decatur, Texas from complications from a fall on June 29, 2019 in her home in Grapevine. She was laid to rest in Grapevine Cemetery on January 11, 2020 next to her beloved Jack. She was born in Dallas, Texas on July 26, 1925 to William Reese and Ola Roberts Beeman. She was a resident of Grapevine, Texas for the past 5+ decades. She had one brother and two sisters, William, Katherine, and Betty who all preceded her in death. She was married to Jack Toyer for 37 years who preceded her in death on April 25, 1979. Together they had four children, Coeur d'Alene (Corky) Toyer Oldham, Michael Carris (MC) Toyer, Jeffrey Franklin (Jeff) Toyer, and Cynthia Louise (Cindi) Toyer Monaco Fusco. She was preceded in death by son Jeff Toyer, daughter-in-law Elaine Toyer, and son-in-law Bob Monaco. She was a mother of 4, grandmother of 7, great-grandmother of 12, and great-great grandmother of 1. Our family had the rare gift of five generations living which included her, her daughter, her grandson, her great-granddaughter, and great-great grandson.

She is survived by: daughter Corky Oldham and son-in-law Windel Oldham, son MC Toyer and daughter-in-law Linda Toyer, daughter Cindi Fusco and son-in-law Steve Fusco.

She is also survived by grandchildren: Lisa Evans and spouse Marty Evans, Wes Oldham and spouse Shelley Oldham, Elan Toyer and spouse Angela Morrell, Jonathon Fusco and spouse Sarah Fusco, Jeremy Fusco and spouse Emily Fusco, and Mariah Fusco, and bonus grandchild Traci McDonald.

She is also survived by great-grandchildren: Kelcie and spouse Danny, Kacie, Diana, Allie, Riley, Reid, Chase, Jack, Noah, Breogann, Nate, and Owen.

She is also survived by great-great grandchild: Cash.

She was known to her family as Mom, Mother, Granny, Granny T, and Granny Grumps and sometimes aka Grampus.

My tribute to my Mother:

She had incredible strength and was grandly independent. She fiercely loved her family and left an incredible legacy of faith, hope, and love. She was the matriarch of our family and the sassy, witty, fun-loving and oh so surprisingly audacious center of attention at family gatherings. She was greatly loved and therefore will be greatly missed...

A tribute in poem from granddaughter Elan:

Granny, You were there for me from my beginning day with my mom distressed and my dad so far away, her in town and him at war you were our family both here and far. As I grew in life so did you In my heart. Not a moment did you miss, you made granding an art. As we grew up and had kids that you loved and adored, there was nothing to miss and you gave so much more We all took you on vacays and knew that you'd show for a recital or ball game or something less pro. We laughed at the dust and the minis on your shelves, but secretly agreed we'd have you none-else.. Your love and your care made us all who we are We will love you today and no matter how far We will take you with us for the rest of our days.

A tribute from grandson Jeremy:

WHAT YOU MEAN(T) TO ME: LOVE AND GRIEVING FOR MY GRANNY...

A busted organ, a worn-out VHS tape of Betty Boop cartoons, and a Smurf bus toy inside a quaint home on the corner of Main Street in Grapevine, Texas. A home adorned with pictures of sons, daughters, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchild with knick-knacks and a kitchen that always had fruit roll-ups stocked. Outside, an array of flowers that changed with the seasons and a greenhouse full of need-to-do projects and rehabbing plants. You drove a Ford Grenada with vinyl seats that would singe your legs in the Texas Summer yet I vowed that I wanted to have it as my first car because you drove it. This was where I knew I was loved and always welcomed even when we'd make surprise stops to see you. You meant the world to me as a child and that sense of love shined for everyone you let into your heart. Cantankerous and stubborn, yet sweet and enduring. Your personality and zest for life would light up a room and bring the family together. You went on family road trips: tubing all of Schlitterbahn Waterpark, going off-roading and up ski lifts in Red River, and riding in a helicopter on Fort Walton Beach. Countless trips to who knows where that ALWAYS included a stop at Wal-Mart. As I grew, you were always a sought after guide that loved me as I am and supported what I was to become. Even when you struggled, I always felt able to come to you and speak the truth to connect with an authenticity that let me know you cared. This love of grandparent-to-child blossomed as I grew and you welcomed in my future wife as one of your own. You celebrated the birth of both of our sons, watched them grow, and listened to their every

word as they regaled you with stories and questions. The love and joy you shared with my wife meant more to her than many can comprehend. You endured things that many could not: Your childhood cut short by The Great Depression, you falling in love with Grandpa Jack who served in the U.S. Army in WWII and living through losing him before my mom finished high school. The tenacity to keep going and living a full life to the age of almost 95 with five generations of the family living at the same time. I can speak with confidence that you will always be loved by all that spent time with you. We visited you most recently during the holidays while you were in hospice care. I knew you hadn't been eating so I brought the boys to see you and miraculously you mustered the strength to be on your best behavior, ate almost a full meal, and talked with them. You left for your next existence on Monday and, true to form, went on your terms without any medicine. I am filled with joy and sorrow as we mourn the loss and celebrate your life. I will always have what you mean to me in my heart and cherish the time shared. I love you, Granny.

A tribute from granddaughter Mariah:

My forever best friend. I will miss our sleepovers, staying up until 4am talking, driving to McDonald's just to get senior coffees, watching According to Jim + Wheel of Fortune at night + our Price Is Right+Jeopardy+Young and the Restless combo in the mornings, super long phone calls, your sass, your classic eggo waffle/raisin swirl toast/strawberries+cool whip breakfast special, and messing around in your garden. I am so thankful that you came to every softball game, volleyball game, band concert, choir concert, flute recital, theater camp performance, and would drive from Grapevine to Haslet just to have a sleepover. I was so excited to get my driver's license so that I could drive myself to your house whenever I wanted. You made so many road trips with us (and shared so many hotel rooms with me) over the years and knowing that your last big trip was to watch me graduate from college is so special to me. Thank you for being you, even when you were stubborn as all get out. You taught me so much about life, gardening, and enjoying the little things. You will always be the best Granny Grumps the world could ask for.

Lois Estelle Toyer - a life well lived...a life lived well...