



## Frank H. Stone Jr

June 16, 1948 - October 7, 2020

Frank H. Stone Jr., 72, of Easton passed away at 7:56 pm on Wednesday, October 7, 2020 at his home. He was born on June 16, 1948 in Blue Island to Frank H. and Colette (Clarke) Stone.

Frank is survived by 2 sisters: Ann Creveling of Park Forest and Collette Schrier of Lake Villa. He was preceded in death by his parents, brother Bruce Stone and sister Jeanette Baran.

Frank was a 1966 graduate of Peotone High School and went on to receive his Master's Degree in Psychology from Illinois State University. He was a member of St. Patrick's Catholic Church in Havana.

Cremation rites have been accorded and a burial of ashes will be held in the Chicagoland area at a later date. Memorial contributions may be made to St. Patrick's Catholic Church. Online condolences may be left at [www.hurleyfh.com](http://www.hurleyfh.com). Hurley Funeral Home in Mason City is in charge of the arrangements.

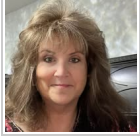
# Tribute Wall



“ *Frank H. Stone Jr*

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October 12, 2022 at 03:07 PM



“ I was sad to see there were only a couple tributes to my Uncle Frank, my Godfather. I thought I better add my own tribute because his life had meaning and he deserves to be acknowledged.

When he was young he had problems with addiction. I think he burned through some brain cells and also damaged his heart, something he had to live with his whole life.

But he got away from those influences, and he lived a quiet life. He was clean and sober, as far as I know, for over 25 years, something he should get credit for. He turned to his Catholic faith and I believe that's what got him through. His heart was mostly synthetic, and he was never expected to live as long as he did. But he loved God, and I believe the church and his faith in God are probably what kept him alive for so long with such a bad heart.

He loved to play music-- guitar, and piano, even harmonica. He practiced and practiced for over 20 years. He would call random relatives and old neighbors, anyone who would listen to him play the piano. He also loved to sing and it could be awkward sometimes when he'd burst into a song at the dinner table-- but now looking back, it was funny. He was funny and he had a quirky sense of humor.

I convinced him to try to sing in the choir at church. He sang for the Christmas Choir and he absolutely loved every part of it. He loved getting dressed up, the practice, and the performance. I think it was one of his most prized accomplishments.

Goodbye, Uncle Frank. Know that you were loved. I hope you are up there in heaven and you are whole. Say hello to my dad and please keep an eye out for us down here.

Until we meet again,  
Your niece and Goddaughter,  
Laura

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**Laura Bieniek** - December 05, 2021 at 02:47 PM

MA

“ *Frank was such a lovely, kind , simple, honest man!..To thine own self be true... He lived that well! Best friend to my mother, his cousin. His love of sharing music and conversation will be cherished forever and he is sincerely missed!*

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**Mary** - January 03, 2021 at 08:22 PM

AH

“ *So sorry to hear of Frank's passing. He sang for many years in our small choir @ St Patrick's church. He was so devoted and kind. May he rest in eternal blissful peace. Angie Hodgson*

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**angie hodgson** - October 10, 2020 at 06:09 PM

RB

“ *RIP we love you uncle otis!*



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**Robert Brooks** - October 10, 2020 at 06:33 AM