



## ROBERT ALEXANDER COYLE

August 19, 1935 - December 17, 2021

Robert Coyle was born to Raymond and Bessie Coyle in Texarkana, Arkansas. His formal education was a BS and MEd from Trinity University and EdD from Nova University. His public school career included teaching and school administration for thirty-five years.

He is preceded in death by his son, Alex Coyle and nephew, Sean Kelly.

He is survived by his wife, Liane, of sixty-five years.

### Children:

daughter, Cheryl Price and husband, Gary

son, Kelly Coyle and wife, Simone

daughter in law, Margie Coyle

### Grandchildren & Great-Grandchildren:

Jason Price, wife Jessica and children Zoey and Amy

Brian Price, wife Cara and children Joel and Maya

Timothy Price, wife Olivia and children Lucy and Stephen

Stephen Price, wife Camilla and son, Micah

Philip Price

Hannah (Coyle) Carlton, husband Cody and daughter Nova Mae

Samantha Coyle

Rachel Coyle

Brother in law Bob Kelly and wife Robin, nephews Mike Kelly and wife Kim and Ryan Kelly

Dr. Coyle was privileged to author and publish two books: Good Morning, Dear Father and "RE", God's Favorite Prefix.

Dr. Coyle retired from Northside ISD in 1990.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

DEC **21**. 10:30 AM (CT)

Woodland Baptist Church  
15315 Huebner Rd.  
San Antonio, TX 78248

# Tribute Wall

SM

“ Dr. Coyle will forever be in my memory, for it was he who after a 2 hour intense interview hired me at the 9th first grade teacher at his school on Oct. 16, 1989. I survived his "rock" test! Now 32 years later, as I retire, he he has gone to heaven. I was made a stronger teacher because of him. Dr. Coyle was ran a tight ship and I loved his structure, organization and leadership. He pushed his teachers to be their best. I am thankful to have met Dr. Coyle. May his family find peace in knowing he made a difference in so many people's lives, especially mine.

Sincerely,  
Sara Meineke

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sara meinek - May 10, 2022 at 10:29 PM

GY

“ Long before Covid, in 2005, when visitors were still allowed in hospitals, my husband, Randall Young, lay prone, unable to even turn over, for 28 days. Robert and LeeAnn were his only visitors besides myself. No minister or priest could have shown more care, concern, and hope than Robert. I will always be grateful for that visit and support in my time of need. Glenna Young.

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Glenna Young - December 21, 2021 at 08:42 AM

MC

“ So lucky to have shared our home with Robert and Liane...



*It would be extremely difficult to find someone who had the capacity to care for others like Dr. Robert Coyle. He and his beautiful wife Liane were the ultimate hosts and caretakers. His mastered skillset of listening and learning is why a cancer diagnosis did not take him by surprise. He would know how long you'd been at your job, or if the tennis team moved on to the next round, if Rachel's ankle had healed, or if the legislation that just passed might possibly effect your insurance policy. He remembered and stocked your favorite beer in the garage refrigerator for special occasions, and also brought home a new beer you might want to try. He would asks about events and occurrences in your lives that you may already have forgotten. He was ever present without having to be present.*

*Robert and Liane hosted most of our Holiday gatherings in their San Antonio home where small post-its were placed in small bowls and large platters to be filled with possibly peanuts and oyster crackers, boiled shrimp and crab claws. The well appointed holiday snack buffet barely left room for the tamales and queso further down the line. Libation station was a favorite with plenty of holiday cups and napkins, soft drinks, and a jigger which would be filled with rum or maybe tequila if the blender in the corner of the kitchen counter was put into service.*

*An avid reader of the bible, multiple newspapers, magazines, yahoo, and anything he could get his hands on, Robert yearned for information and knowledge. After being diagnosed with colon cancer, which he had already diagnosed himself with, he quickly moved the pointer on the mouse to everything he could devour regarding what might be his next step. He made his choices with eyes and ears wide open. Yesterday, December 17th, he made his last choice and closed his eyes peacefully and went to heaven where he will be met by others he loved including Alex, and so*

*many more loved souls.*

*A couple of days before he passed he laid in his room silently listening as Liane prepared dinner for the two of us - a meal consisting of General Tso's Chicken which had been frozen. Robert and Liane planned every meal for every day sometimes many days in advance. Some meals were more involved than others and some were meals chosen simply out of convenience. But family meals were a cornerstone in the Coyle dynamics and were not to be missed and were very rarely unplanned. She carefully heated the prepackaged servings of chicken nuggets in the oven, the sauce packet had been sliced at the corner and was propped in a bowl ready to be heated in the microwave along with the fried rice and vegetables. I tried to assist as she reminded me multiple times to be careful and not burn myself on the hot pan full of nuggets as I poured the heated sauce over each one, and gingerly opened the heated bag of fried rice.*

*As we sat at the table I thought about Robert and how he'd been living on Ensure and very little else as chemo was beginning to take its course and deplete him of his appetite and muscle tissue. Their daily ritual of eating together their planned meals had quickly vanished. I felt sad and guilty that he was in another room unable to sit with us and share the meal, while we were able to eat and chew and swallow so easily, something no longer available to him. I heard his call for one of us through his weakened trachea and went to check on him. The situation had become bleak and his discomfort and pain was becoming more and more pronounced by each minute that slowly went by. I wanted to help him, to make his discomfort go away, to soothe his aching body. I asked him what he needed and what I could do for him and he gently said to me in a soft, raspy voice: "There's duck sauce in the refrigerator that might make that meal tastes better." Forever and always looking out for the interests of others and not himself.*

*Love, Margie*

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Margie Coyle - December 21, 2021 at 08:20 AM

BR

“ Granddaddy!!

*I have so many memories of you, all of them good !!*

*You will be sorely missed!*

*Some memories:*

*- You paid attention and asked good questions. You remembered details and significant moments. You asked about those moments later, even though much time had passed. That's a special skill.*

*- You “invested” in my dream of being a drummer when I was certain I wanted to play drums yet could not afford. I'm told, drummers are the sketchy band members and somewhat ‘shady’ cats in society. However, drums were a tool to help define what service, sacrifice and worship were for me, for YEARS. I got to travel, and play in countless churches, camps, seminars, weddings, funerals, in response to a gift I was given. It was an avenue towards both music and Christ. Thank you.*

*- You were rather quirky, something I fear I missed as I was mostly around you in my younger years. I think your humour was subtle and smart, of which I would likely appreciate now more.*

*- You loved Grand mommy fiercely – well done. Again, in a time where marriage seems more like a fad, your steadfastness is something to learn from.*

*- I have said this to you before, but you gave us Cheryl, Cherylynkie, mom, mother, mamu, Gramu – She is your best work. Well done and thanks. Our family has an unmistakable glue in it due to her. Thanks to you and Grand mommy.*

*Grand Mommy – sorry for this deep pain in the loss of your best mate. Thanks for sharing him with us and being his support and patient friend. I hope and pray that God puts peace in your heart and mind in a way that is inexplicable and real. You are loved.*

*From Durban - Brian*

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Brian - December 21, 2021 at 07:04 AM



“ *Treasured Lilies Spray* was purchased for the family of **ROBERT ALEXANDER COYLE**.



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December 20, 2021 at 12:22 PM



“ *Gracious Lavender Basket* was purchased for the family of **ROBERT ALEXANDER COYLE**.



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December 20, 2021 at 11:41 AM



“ *Linda McDaniel Klein* purchased the *Emerald Garden Basket* for the family of **ROBERT ALEXANDER COYLE**.



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**Linda McDaniel Klein** - December 20, 2021 at 11:13 AM