



Benjamin Doyle

March 9, 2012

Obituary of Benjamin Doyle

Benjamin F. Doyle, 66, The Villages, FL died Friday, March 9, 2012. Ben was born in Columbia, South Carolina. He moved to The Villages from Merritt Island, Florida in 2010. Ben took an early retirement in 1999 after a long career as Division Manager, AT&T so that he could spend more time with family and friends. Ben was a member of Fairway Christian Church. He was an avid boater, traveler, fisherman, golfer, RVer and photographer. He recently won three awards in the Daily Sun "Paradise in Pictures" contest.

Survivors include his wife, Jean; son Kelly Doyle of Hapeville, Georgia; daughter Amanda Doyle and her daughter Alexandra Jackson both of Somerset, New Jersey; brothers-in-law David Rogers, David (Ellen) Mulvey and Daniel (Elizabeth) Mulvey; and nieces, nephews and cousins.

A memorial service will be held at 11 a.m. Saturday, March 24, at Fairway Christian Church, The Villages, with the Revs. Mark Fessler and John Penn officiating.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the American Cancer Society, Lake-Sumter Unit, 1650 W. Main St., Suite 3, Leesburg, FL 34748, or to World Vision, P.O. Box 70200, Tacoma, WA 98481.

Services

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Memorial Donations

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Tribute Wall



“ Hi,

Every once in a while I look up someone that I knew years ago at AT&T or other companies that I worked for. Tonight I thought of Ben Doyle who was a Division Manager for AT&T in Warren, NJ when I worked for him.

I know this is 8 years since Ben's passing but I thought I should just acknowledge a kindness that he showed outside of his leadership responsibilities at AT&T and beyond what I would have expected at the time. I was only a few months into my new job and worked for a supervisor who was in and out of the office due to injuries from a car accident. In March 1998, my 16 year old brother committed suicide. It was devastating and my parents immediately moved in with me, my husband and our 10 month old son. There was no joy, no laughter, no smiles at my house. To maintain my sanity, I went back to work less than a week after my brother died. At some point on that first day back, Ben came to my cubicle, sat down and asked, "What can I do?". I will never forget that because the only thing that I wanted from anybody was a smile, an uplifting story, anything positive and happy so that I wouldn't lose my mind and composure and run from the building in tears. So that's what I told him. "Please just tell me happy things and smile, no sad faces, that's what I need." And that's what he did. He smiled, he joked, he did whatever he could to make me believe that life was good no matter the tragic circumstances. For that, I will always be grateful. I hope this story finds its way to Ben's family. They surely need to know how he has touched the lives of others and that he is remembered many, many years later.

December 08, 2020 at 07:08 PM



“ *Benjamin Doyle*

October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM