



## Marietta M. Kinstle

July 14, 1913 - March 18, 2009

Marietta M. Kinstle, 95, of Wapakoneta, died 12:55 a.m., Wed. March 18, 2009, at Wapakoneta Manor. She was born July 14, 1913, in Fryburg, OH, the daughter of William & Theresa (Steinke) Ruppert, who preceded her in death. On May 30, 1933, she married Harold F. Kinstle, Sr., and he died Sept. 18, 1972. Survivors include, 3 children, Marilyn (Melvin) Wannemacher, Lima, Larry (Betty) Kinstle, Elida, OH, Ruth Koenig, Wapakoneta, a daughter-in-law, Laura Mae (Jerry) Vosaird, Sidney, OH, 14 grandchildren, 17 great grandchildren, & 2 great great grandchildren, 4 step-grandchildren & 10 step-great grandchildren, and a sister, Adalia Gossard, Wapakoneta. She was preceded in death by a son, Harold "Whitey" Kinstle, a son-in-law, Kenneth Koenig, 2 sisters, Wilma Vermillion & Luella Ballweg Baeumel, and 5 brothers, Orville, Eamer, Cletus, LeRoy, and Frederick Ruppert. A homemaker, Mrs. Kinstle was a member of the St. John Catholic Church, Fryburg, OH, and its Ladies Sodality. She was also a charter member of the K of C, Council #1272, Auxiliary, and a member of the Fraternal Order of the Eagles, Aerie #691, Auxiliary, Wapakoneta Senior Citizens, and the Emblem Club of the former Elks #1170, all of Wapakoneta. Her hobbies included bowling, bingo, cards, making quilts, and volunteered with several local causes. Mass of Christian Burial will be 1:00 p.m., Sat. March 21, 2009, at the St. John Catholic Church, Fryburg, OH, Rev. Oscar Seger officiating. Burial will follow in the St. Joseph Catholic Cemetery, Wapakoneta. The family will receive friends 2-8 p.m., Fri., at the Bayliff & Eley Funeral Home, St. Rt. 501, Wapakoneta. Memorial

contributions may be directed to the Wapakoneta Manor Activity Fund or the St. Johns Fire and Rescue Squad.

# Tribute Wall

LN

“ Ruth..Will keep you and your family in our prayers..am so sorry to hear of another loss for your family...Larry

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**Larry Nuss** - July 10, 2015 at 04:01 PM

MS

“ Dear Marilyn & family Sorry to hear of your mothers passing but she lived a great life & I always enjoyed talking with her. I know how hard it is to give them up but time marches on & we both were fortunate to have had great parents. Love, Marilyn

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**Marilyn Selover** - July 10, 2015 at 04:01 PM

JF

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you. Marietta was a very special person and will be missed by all of us.

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**Jeff, Steph Warnecke and family** - July 10, 2015 at 04:01 PM

SK

“ Hello Larry, Marilyn, and Ruth: 1st off I want to tell you how sorry I was to hear of Mariettas' passing. She will always be with me. The 1st time I met your mother was in April of 2003 when I had done some research on a old abandoned farmhouse out on Clay Rd. that my nephews and I had found one winters day driving around due to cabin fever. A few days later I brought a buddy of mine out to look at it and see what he thought of it. He told me right off buy it. Well to make a long story short I couldn't afford to take on such a huge challenge all by myself and my buddy (Baker) was wanting in on it too so we bought it together. I had called Marietta to ask if she had any old pictures of the farm. She said yes but they was upstairs and that she couldn't get to then till one of her children stopped buy but to call her back in a few days. When I called back she had gotten the pictures but she hadn't any copies yet. She then started telling me about how her and Harold had started there home here. The house if I remember correctly was given to them as a wedding present from Harold's father. The day they came to start to make it there lifelong home she said she opened the door and grain came pouring out at her feet. She then told me she sat down in the grass and cried asking Harold "How will we ever live here" Harold said we start with shovels" and so they did just that and turned this house that was abandoned house then into the home she fell in love with. She was so devastated to see her home falling apart once again after all the years her and Harold had worked so hard to make a home. When we talked again she was very curious as to what we was going to do with the house. Tear it down and build a new one or try to fix it up. I told her we wanted to restore the old house back as much as we could. She was so excited that someone was going work on her old house. I told her that this property as long as I live here will always be the Kinstle farm. And that anytime she or her family wanted to come out that they was always welcome here. She then told me her 90th birthday was coming and that most if not all her family was having a party for her and was wondering if they could come out later that day to see the place. I told her by all means yes you all can come out. Mind you we had just started working on it and it was in horrible shape still from sitting empty almost 15yrs. Well

*sure enough later that day here came a line of cars pulling in the drive. I was in awe as all the car doors start opening up and all these people come pouring out. That day I met the whole Kinstle clan and what a great clan they were to meet. You all made me feel like I was part of you. Marietta was helped up to the house and she was so disappointed by the looks of it. But she still told me a couple stories of her time living here as did a few of the other clan. As time went on I wrote and visited Marietta and we became good friends. As we worked on the house I would take pictures and take them to her to see the progress. She was delighted to see her home coming back to life once again. She would come out once a year and although she couldn't come in any longer she still loved to come back. One of the last times I seen her I had taken some more pictures for her to see. When she was done looking at the pictures she sat them down in her lap and she was crying. I asked what was wrong and she said nothing was wrong she was just so happy to see her house looking so nice again. I leaned up and gave her a big hug and she said to me "Thank you for saving my home I can now go to my grave knowing my house is going to live on" She even made me cry a little that day too. I know this has been so long a letter but I thought you needed to know that although I only knew her for 6 yrs that she became a very dear friend to me and I will miss her just as much as many of the people who had known her for years. You have my very deepest of sympathies. And on a final note you are still and always will be welcome at the Kinstle Farm Scott Knerr*

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**Scott Knerr** - July 10, 2015 at 04:01 PM