



Richard Toles

March 27, 1958 - September 12, 2019

Richard Toles Sr. of Orlando, FL. Passed away September 12, 2019. He was born March 27, 1958 to Lillian Toles and the late Joseph Toles. He leaves to cherish his memories sons Allen Onaje Baldwin, Richard Allen Toles Jr. and Henry Toles; brothers Larry Toles, Dennis Toles and John Toles; sisters Sheila Toles, Gennette Toles DeSenna and Brittany Toles along with grandson Avary Toles and a host of other relatives and friends who loved him deeply.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Calling Hours

SEP 21. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

McClam Funeral Home
95 Dixwell Ave
New Haven, CT 06511
(203) 786-4732
mcclamfuneralhome@yahoo.com
<https://www.mcclamfuneralhome.net>

Service

SEP 21. 11:00 AM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Richard Toles*

October 09, 2023 at 06:14 AM

LT

“ My Brother Allen was like a nature man of wonder, with all Gods animals, Dogs, Cats, Squirrels, bugs, Insects. Watching him go from a young man, he was always there to help my mother, for her every need when Daddy (late Joseph H. Toles) was at work. He mainly enjoyed playing with anybody’s dog or cat pets. It seemed like God put it in every animal that Allen’s Heart is a ancient god of animal love and peacemaker by instinct of a natural nonverbal reasoning to animals. I, Larry Toles was afraid of Any animal due to my sensitive skin, would start swelling up, get little hives, eyes, nose would started running get itchy or swelling when I got scratched, even by a baby kitten. But, no Not Allen, and Allen knew that about me, but still Allen would help me catch the night lighting bugs, (bugs that light up at night) or pick up a dog or cat and give it to me to cuddle up on me so my skin doesn’t touch it. Allen would even help my father fix cars, bicycles, or put parts together, when Daddy needed help. Allen was very good at fixing bicycles for the little children in the neighborhood growing up. He didn’t mind getting his hand dirty and putting a worm on a hook. One day as we were fishing and swimming in the Hamden, Ct. water, Allen had a little puppy, that kept running and jumping in the water, to be with Allen. But the little puppy kept going under the water, due to the puppy did not know how to swim. So, Allen found a broken fishing rod with the wire, locked the broken rod on a tree stump, then tied up the end wire around the puppy’s collar and reeled the wire in enough, so that his little Puppy would stop at the edge or near the water, that would stop his puppy from jumping into the water anymore. When I seen this, the First thing came to me mind, was a Reel - out and Reel - in Dog Walker. Of course I designed it into my Invention Note Book, that my Daddy brought for me, because I kept inventing things things, my daddy (Joseph H. Toles) told me to record my New Idea’s in this book, because one day, I can put it on the new product market to sale to help people in the future. But, when I showed it to my University of Calofornia (U.S.C.) counselor, along with some of my other ideas in My Invention Note Book, in a week time, I found out he had left and quit his job at U.S.C. So no telling what happened, all I know, I seen that same Dog Walker Reeler, in a Los

Angeles, California Pet Store about a year in a half later, looking the same way I designed it in my Invention Note Book. My father even told me, not to show anyone that book and Allen even knew about My Invention Book, because, he would tell me his ideas also, so we would not have the same new ideas sin our life. Allen knew I enjoyed writing down my New ideas, That never been seen before. God knows, through My Eyes, I got to see my Brother Allen Greats achievements was Allen way of Swimming like a “ Torpedo” in the Pool. From the lake at the Hamden, Connecticut Reservoir water to Conte School pool, Allen started swimming so good, when I was afraid of the deep end of the Conte School swimming pool. Even when I was working at the New Haven Boy’s club, I still had to keep a eye on my brother Allen. Living in the Hamilton and Franklin Street Projects remembering the little money my Daddy had to to feed us in the 1960’ and 70’s where it was a normal days. So I would work at the Boy’s Club, so I can pay for my own clothes or a toy or candy when they was too small to buy little things, during those days. I would work, I would ask to work at the swimming area instead of the Games Room” or the “Candy Counter window“, to see my brother Allen free style swimming was So Good that the Swimming Coach, would watch Allen swim underwater to the other end, or knew that Allen can swim faster than any older teenager, or contest he put Allen in. Allen was the “Best” in out swimming anyone. God knows Allen was the Greatest Swimmer, and still had a Heart of Gold in life, My Brother A Gift of GOD.

Larry Toles - November 09, 2020 at 10:07 PM

LK

“ *To the Toles family my deepest sympathy goes out to you all. I remember the Toles family from the Hamilton Street projects. When I found out that one of the Toles had gone to glory I had to express my sympathy. May God hold the family close.
From La Tanga (Tanj) Williams*



La Tanga Kiles - September 28, 2019 at 03:25 PM