



Donald S. Ermold

July 15, 1957 - June 16, 2016

Donald S. Ermold, age 58, of Boyertown, PA, passed away on Thursday, June 16, 2016 at his residence. Born on July 15, 1957 in Pottstown, PA, he was a son of Arlene M. (Rhoads) Ermold and the late David W. Ermold. Mr. Ermold attended Boyertown High School, and went on to serve in the United States Navy.

Mr. Ermold is survived by one sister, Robin B., wife of Scott Evans of Lancaster, PA and one brother, David R., husband of Marie Ermold of Shanesville, PA.

Funeral services will be held privately at the convenience of the family. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Donald S. Ermold Memorial Fund, c/o Phoenixville Federal Bank and Trust, 120 Main Street, Phoenixville, PA 19460. Condolences may be made by visiting www.RoyersfordFuneralHome.com. Arrangements are being handled by the Cattermole - Klotzbach Funeral Home, Royersford, Pennsylvania.

Tribute Wall

BD

“ Don was one of the most gifted trumpet players I have met. I had the privilege to play along with him at the pottstown youth centre, boyertown jr high and high school. I appreciated the fact he helped me with my playing, and stood up for me, as I was an underclassmen.

Somewhere in our teen years we lost contact. Tonight I decided to Google his name send I learned he passed.

Sorry to learn of his passing.

Brian DeWalt

Brian DEWALT - July 18, 2020 at 11:16 PM

 Debra
Harris

“ I flew to Philadelphia for New Year's 1981. I met Don in the airport in Atlanta, Georgia. He was in his white crackerjack uniform. We kept in touch after that and I went to Jacksonville, FL to visit him a few times while he was stationed there. He also came to Mobile, AL where I lived to visit me. When Don got out of the Navy and went home we also kept in touch. He called me and wanted me to move to Pottstown. At the time I couldn't do it. I was helping take care of my Mom at the time. He never called me again. And he never answered when I tried calling him. I tried several times over the next couple years to try and find him. That never happened. My friend in Philly for some reason sent me a message this morning to tell me Don had passed. He and I had talked not long ago about when I came up there to visit. My friend had just gotten out of the Navy. When I walked off the plane with Don, my friend just shook his head. I don't remember who all was there to see Don when he came home but he took me over to where they were all standing and introduced me. Anyways I've thought about Don over the years and wondered what if. I loved Don. So sorry to hear of his passing.



Debra Harris - April 19, 2018 at 11:00 AM