



Dianne M. Ryan-Paschall

November 7, 1956 - June 5, 2019

Dianne M. Ryan-Paschall, 62, passed away on June 5, 2019 at her home in Melbourne, FL after a short illness.

Dianne was born in Minneapolis, MN but moved about the country quite a bit due to her father being in the military.

An accomplished horsewoman, Dianne started showing horses at the tender age of four and won several championships and ribbons during this time. Dianne graduated from Chicopee Comprehensive High School in 1974. She then moved in with her parents on Chester Road in Blandford, MA where she attended Westfield State College graduating in 1978 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree. She started her newspaper career at the Westfield Daily News selling ads and then moved to NJ working for The Main Line newspaper as the ad director. Next, she was hired by JRC publications and worked her way up the ladder to become a publisher there. After being downsized in 2009 she and her husband moved to Melbourne, FL where she returned to her first love, art. Dianne owned a business painting and selling custom vases.

Preceded in death by her beloved husband Albert Paschall, her parents Donald and Margaret (Winship) Ryan and her grandmother Rose Winship, she is survived by her lifelong friend of 50 years, Beatrice Rike of Nicholasville, KY, her sister Holly Jedlika (Tom) of Melbourne, FL, nieces Kelly

and Marcy of TN, great-nephews Ryder and Jed and numerous other friends.

Dianne will be sorely missed.

A graveside service will be held on June 18, 2019 at 11AM at Hill Cemetery, North Street, Blandford, MA. New England Funeral & Cremation Center, LLC, 25 Mill Street, Springfield, MA has been entrusted with the arrangements.

Please visit www.nefcc.net

Tribute Wall

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“ Remembering Dianne and all her yearly visits to Blandford to celebrate her Father, Colonel Ryan's , huge Birthday bashes with all his friends. He so enjoyed her visits as did we. Many great meals and cocktails at our home and in the “Tea House of the August Moon. (Her Dad's outdoor patio/deck). An accomplished artist by trade. We are very proud to own several pieces of Dianne's work. They will forever be cherished and proudly displayed in our home and in the tack room of our barn. Dianne was also an accomplished horse woman. She rode competitively across the United States and won many championships, ribbons and trophies. She gave us two of her saddles which we still proudly use today. We have enjoyed over the years having her and her late husband Al at our home. We have also enjoyed meeting and staying in contact over the years with her best friend of over 50 years Bea Rike and her husband Rick. Bea was instrumental in taking care of Dianne in her last days. She was not only an exceptional best friend , but truly Dianne's angel. Our deepest sympathies are with her and her husband Rick. Heaven has received another angel and the sky another star. Rest In Peace Friend.

Dave & Renee Boivin - February 14, 2023 at 10:08 AM

“Dianne joined our family when I was ten. Our Grandma Rose Viola Silcox Winship played a major role in Dianne’s life. Grandma rocked infant Dianne to sleep, and we would sing. I still sing those songs. Later on, Dianne made her rocking horse go to town, while Grandma helped me practice piano. It was quite the musical experience. I was a very sickly child, and my poor parents were told I would not survive childhood. My mother decided they should buy me a horse since that was my passion. After all, Mom felt that if I was not going to survive, I might as well go out happy. So, as soon as Dianne could sit up, the teacher in me was giving her riding lessons. As mentioned, she turned out to be an excellent rider. We had lots of good times at the barn. Dianne was only twelve when I married and left home. Tom was in the military, so we moved constantly. By this time Grandma needed care, so Mom took on the responsibility. Unfortunately, that meant them coming to visit Tom and I was difficult. I visited them as often as I could, but not as often as I would have liked. Therefore, Dianne and I never really knew each other. The only brief time we had together as adults was when Dad put on the Memorial Day Blandford Parade. Dianne and I visited every year and choreographed the celebration. Dianne took photos and I took video. It was great fun deciding where the best vantage points would be. This was really the only time we had together as adults. After she was married Al, they did come to visit a few Christmases. As nice as it was, it was an entire family gathering, so she and I never really had time to just talk. When Dianne said she and Al were moving to Florida I was thrilled. I was excited for the opportunity to get to really know one another. I must admit, I was also happy to have help taking care of Dad. He had had a major heart attack and now needed help with every day activities. Dianne and Al moved to Florida around Feb 2012, but unfortunately, we lost Al May 28. Dianne was not able to drive, so I took her shopping once a week and tried to help her out all I could. Dad, a snowbird, returned to Florida in Oct. Unfortunately, he had a stroke soon after, so now needed more care. I am glad I was able to get Dianne and Dad together almost weekly and every holiday for the last years of his life. Dad passed Dec, 2016. I am sorry we

never really knew one another. Many times, in life, we are up to our ears in “busy” and the next minute time is gone. I am glad she is at peace next our Grandma Rose, Mom and Dad.

Holly Jedlicka - February 14, 2023 at 10:08 AM