



Rodney Joel Hoisington

August 23, 1933 - June 25, 2025

Rodney J. Hoisington passed away at home peacefully at the age of 91, on June 25, 2025.

He was born in Salina, Kansas to Clyde Hoisington and Pearle Oehlert. After proudly serving in the Coast Guard during the Korean War, he graduated from the University of Denver. He then held management positions in United Airlines and INA Securities Corporation.

Rod is survived by his loving wife, Vanna Pesce, whom he met and married in Philadelphia in 1977. They enjoyed a long, loving and joyful marriage. Vanna recalls Rod making her laugh every day for 50 years. Rod and Vanna lived in Key Largo and Vero Beach, where he owned a tax-accounting practice while simultaneously serving as an adjunct teacher at Florida Keys Community College. After retirement, Rod and Vanna settled in Jupiter, FL. He enjoyed and has published a series of mystery novels,

which remain active online.

Rod is survived by three children; Karen, Mark (Susan), and Scott Hoisington, who will miss him terribly. He will also be missed by Vanna's children; Larry

Sirolli, Lisa

Lieber and Michael Sirolli. He enjoyed every moment with his grandchildren;

Ali, Meg,

Todd, Leah, Adrian, Jonathan, Katie, Maggie and his seven great grandchildren.

"If you have people to love, then it all makes sense. And if they remember you in

their hearts, then there is no death."

Tribute Wall

DB

“ Rod was a peaceful living family man who my Aunt Vanna loved dearly ❤️🙏 Rest In Peace Rod ❤️🙏

Diane Brienza - June 30, 2025 at 07:41 PM

MM

“ ❤️



Meg Maryott - June 27, 2025 at 09:45 PM

MM

“ Yesterday, June 25, 2025, at 7:40pm, a great man crossed over the bridge.

Rod Hoisington, “Gramps”, has raised the bar for any man that will ever enter my life. Please love wholly and fully and PRAY to God to be privileged enough to experience such an amazing partnership like my Grams and Gramps had.

Grams told me that EVERY SINGLE DAY FOR 50 YEARS, he made her laugh. FIFTY YEARS... 18,250 consecutive days, he made her laugh. Strive for greatness. Strive to be them. They would go to bed and recite lines from the song “dream a little dream of me”. EVERY NIGHT.

They’d say:

*Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams, whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me...*

We miss you so much Gramps but I was privileged to spend your last day with you. It wasn't easy to see you like that... betrayed by your body. But when you couldn't talk or do anything, I knew you heard me. I know you smiled when I arrived. I know the hospice nurses were amazing and I felt ok when you left. I got a feeling, just like I did with Grandpa when I knew he passed. I knew that you waited until Grams was out of the room to go. I know it was the last perfect expression of protecting her.

Yes, she wanted to be there but you knew it was best to protect her from that. She was in the kitchen and I know you heard Leah and Grams and I chatting. I think you knew she was safe and taken care of. I know that you needed me to take care of her, make her laugh, help her plan. I did Gramps. I did. ❤️ I did what you wished and wanted, and I will always be there for her. I love her so much and I will protect her for you.

*The world lost an angel yesterday.
Rest in Peace Gramps. I know you're waiting for the love of your life
to join you up there. But you're gonna have to wait 😊... you can't
have her yet 😊 love you Gramps ❤️❤️❤️*

Meg Maryott - June 27, 2025 at 09:42 PM

LL

“*Rod was smart, funny and certainly one of a kind. He lived a life
with my Mother, his loving wife Vanna, that was admired and
respected. He will be in my heart and my thoughts until the end of
my days. Lisa L.*

lisa lieber - June 27, 2025 at 04:21 PM