



William Paul Stonebraker III

August 27, 1940 - June 7, 2017

William Paul “Stoney” Stonebraker passed the morning of June 7, 2017, due to complications of esophageal cancer treatment.

Born August 27, 1940, he was raised in Landover Hills, MD, by his parents William Paul Stonebraker, Jr. and Doris (Smedes) Stonebraker, both deceased. Stoney graduated from Bladensburg High School, Class of 1958. He married Linda (Rawes) Stonebraker in 1958, their love continued to thrive for over 58 years as they supported each other in raising a family and career growth.

Stoney began his career in commercial insulation as an apprentice, and steadily worked his way through the ranks, eventually becoming an owning partner of TBN/TRA Thermatech in Glen Arden, MD. He was highly respected in his field and held the position of president of the organizations NICA and ESICA, and continued to stay abreast of happenings in the industry through his retirement. After retirement, he was active on the Board of Directors of the English Towers condo owners association in Ocean City, MD. He enjoyed his work, family, friends and travel.

He is survived by his adoring wife, Linda; daughters, Dawn Stonebraker-Goldstein of Long Island, NY, Diana Orendorf of Shady Side, MD, and K. Lynn Calame of Annapolis, MD; and respective spouses; grandson, Paul Prince of

Delaware; brothers, Alan and Tom Stonebraker; and sister Elaine Stonebraker. He was predeceased by his sister, Dale Waller. He was loved by and will be missed by all for his high integrity, values, humor, kindness, and never-give-up spirit.

A life celebration will be held at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Wounded Warrior Project, PO Box 758517, Topeka, KS, 66675-8517 or Compass Regional Hospice, 160 Coursevall Drive, Centreville, MD 21617.

Online condolences may be made at www.fhnfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall

“ I stumbled upon this obituary the other day and was saddened. Then, I asked myself... was it appropriate for someone who knew him only briefly (in the grand scheme of things) and had not seen him for 30+ years to leave a comment? In the final analysis, I concluded that the long-lasting impression and memories he'd left me with was indeed a testament to his character, so therefore, it was appropriate.

Paul was always “Mr. Stonebraker” to me, as well. I dated his youngest daughter in her and my teen and young adult years. Despite my long hair and fast muscle car, he always welcomed and accepted me unconditionally. Maybe he recognized and appreciated my work ethic, even at a younger age, and he knew I absolutely adored his daughter.

Ironically, I now have a 16-year-old daughter myself, and I can better appreciate the perspective of a father when it comes to trusting someone with their baby girl. I was always welcomed by the entire family and treated as one of them, and those memories and appreciation have not waned over the past 40+ years.

The memories – going to their property in Hancock, the move from Belair Drive to Smuggler's Landing, appearing at their house on weekday mornings to watch cartoons with Lynn before we headed off respectively to work/school, the Christmas Eve when an AMC Gremlin spun out on the ice and took out my GTO and Dawn's Karmin Ghia, the “worried moose” look, the time he was accidentally locked out onto the roof of a high-rise on Riva Road and the time an impromptu driving lesson on Spa Road went slightly awry, and he just happened upon the scene.

Perhaps the most memorable was his extreme show of gratitude and appreciation when the shop I was working at did some repairs on Linda's Olds Cutlass. If all customers were that friendly and understanding, then I suspect I'd have a lot fewer grey hairs. He was always just Stoney – even keeled, a true family man in every

sense of the word and treating everyone the way he'd like to be treated.

My thoughts and condolences to the family, albeit about seven years after-the-fact. Your family was a big part of my life and I think about you guys often. It's hard to believe how much time has gone by. RIP "Stoney"

- Kevin Young

Kevin Young - January 09, 2024 at 10:55 AM



“ *William Paul Stonebraker III*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *William Paul Stonebraker III*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *William Paul Stonebraker III*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

“ For my Father in Gratitude and Love, Dawn

The connection between fathers and daughters is profound in all instances, and I am so grateful to have had the one that I did. My father oversaw his daughters entering a mostly male workforce, and he was a self-made success for the best of reasons. His leadership, quiet integrity, reliability, excellent judgment, prudence and discerning intelligence served as an inspiring example for me when I sought my way in the work world independently. Despite setting forth for NYC without a clear career path ahead, I always felt safe and protected and knew that I could talk to him at any time when I was seeking solutions to a dilemma. In fact, his ever-present support emboldened me to test myself knowing that I could count on his counsel, which made me feel validated in my professional capabilities, as long as I was applying myself. I always felt bolstered by my discussions with him whether I was serving on a negotiating team for a union, overseeing the work of others, but also when it was time for me to make hard decisions that changed my trajectory.

He was curious about us without being intrusive and was kind and thoughtful with a great appreciation for life's simple pleasures: nature, books, learning, the joy of good food, music, and movies. Despite his dedication to his work during his career building years, he always had a full life outside of work and flourished. Ultimately, I saw him evolve from his role as our playful father who parented us with tender tough love into a nearly perfect human being who enjoyed the masterpiece of the life that he created and embraced the future with an optimistic worldview.

I have memories of taking camping trips and the safety I felt in going on long hikes throughout the brush, with him. He called our attention to the natural beauty of nature's endowments; the old boy scout campsite, the beaver creek, and many visual aids that pointed to his story as a boy walking those same trails with his father.

I can remember when my mother spent some time in the hospital to

deliver my younger sisters. I had my dad to myself and made up songs and stories to try to keep him engaged so that I would have a few more moments with him before going to sleep. He tolerated my silliness with good humor and kindness. As with most little girls and their fathers, he was my first hero.

I will never cease to miss him but am reminded of his kind, and engaged presence when I allow the beauty in the natural world, birds, animals, flowers, trees, to take my breath away. When I seek quiet and let stillness direct me to wisdom, there I find him.

If it is true that one's character renews every seven years, my father became stronger, kinder, wiser and wittier as time went on. I will always have a clear image of his bright eyes with their openness and warmth and his quiet but keen sense of humor.

I always had the feeling that he had my back, if I felt stung by a careless off handed remark, he would catch my eye and wink at me so that I could regain my sometimes fragile sense of identity. He was perceptive and keenly attuned to placing others at ease, and his warmth was as embracing as the sun.

Dawn Stonebraker - July 17, 2017 at 11:18 AM

LS

“ In choosing photos of Paul's life for his memorial, I was touched by the expression that was always in his eyes--a knowing, a kindness, a quiet wisdom that people intuitively trusted that was there regardless of his age in the photo. He had an unspoken competence and integrity that inspired such confidence that those who knew him, whether in a personal or professional capacity-- although, really, all of his business associates came to consider him a treasured friend--would always say, when a question arose, "Ask Stoney."

I had the tremendous privilege of having had both a personal and working relationship with him, always referring to him as "Mr. Stonebraker" in what was otherwise a very laid-back office. I got to see something that may not have been known to others in the family, as he was nearly ridiculously modest; he had earned the respect of people at every level of his industry and his organization. He was pro-union, he had worked his way up, and he never shirked any job, willingly going into the shop to do whatever needed to be done even when he was at the highest level of management. This was just the way that he led by example. How he behaved said so much that he didn't have to, but I recall his having said to me when I was young, "If you see something that needs to be done, just do it." That he exemplified that, "walking the walk," explains so much about his wide and broad range of admirers and friends.

He was also patient, understanding everything from the teen angst of his three daughters (heaven bless him!) to the sometimes impetuous urges of younger workers to act based on the heat of the moment. His counsel served all of them in good stead, as he explained the larger picture that they weren't considering at the time. But, it was always phrased so diplomatically that one walked away feeling enlightened, rather than scolded. As he may have anticipated, this meant that, next time, they sought him out before, rather than after, doing something regrettable. This must have gotten tedious; yet, his door was always open.

We're going to miss him deeply, especially as his traits seem to be becoming more rare. If we can do anything to remember him well, perhaps it would be to do as he did, and always seek to improve ourselves, show kindness to animals and those who are learning, let our behavior speak on our behalf, and treat all people well, whether they can do something for us or not. Maybe, then, his light will be amplified, rather than diminished, by his passing.

Thank you for helping us memorialize this friend, father, brother, husband, and colleague.

Lynn Stonebraker, Paul's youngest daughter

Lynn Stonebraker - June 28, 2017 at 02:52 PM



“ *Memories Shared Sympathy Basket was purchased for the family of William Paul Stonebraker III.*



June 11, 2017 at 07:15 PM



“ *It has been, and always will be, an honor to be your 'kiddo.' No daughter could ever want for a more patient, kind, humble, honest, smart, loving, and funny father, with more integrity than anyone I've ever met. You were the real deal, and I will always strive to make you proud. Will love and miss you forever Daddo. xoxo Diana (Kiddo #2.)*



Diana Orendorf - June 11, 2017 at 06:03 PM