



## Philip Eugene Vogeler

April 16, 1952 - November 18, 2022

Philip Vogeler, age 70, passed away Nov 18th, 2022 at home in Fort Collins, Colorado after being diagnosed with stage 4 cancer in late July. He was in the loving company of his wife Valerie, son Josh, daughter Jody and her husband Kevin Buffington, all singing and playing acoustic instruments for him. He was a kind and selfless family man who was very generous with his time and talents, always willing to help a friend.

Phil was born in Rolla, Missouri to Alma and Harold Vogeler. He had 3 siblings- Mel, Marie, and Doris. Mother Alma and brother Mel are still living in Missouri. His childhood summers were spent working on a family farm and carried into a lifelong passion for gardening and living with the land.

Phil met his wife Valerie in 1973 working together at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis. Their romance led them to live in San Francisco, CA, off-grid in rural Missouri, and then Santa Fe, NM where their son Josh was born in 1979. Back in St. Louis to be near family, Jody was born in 1983. Phil and Val “retired” to Fort Collins, Colorado in 2012 to be closer to the kids and to continue their outdoor adventures.

Phil worked 30+ years as a journeyman carpenter, adding finishing touches to many iconic commercial and residential buildings around the St. Louis area, as well renovating homes of his family and friends. His creative talents

reached into many mediums- decorative carvings, furniture, log cabin construction, knife making, electric guitar building, and restoring old acoustic instruments.

Musical talent was a gift Phil shared with his community, and passed along to both of his kids. He picked up piano and guitar as a young boy, and could play pretty much any stringed instrument put into his hands. Always embracing new challenges, he focused on learning the fiddle later in life. He loved playing with the Irish jam sessions at Lucky Joes and Old Time jams at Tap and Handle in Fort Collins.

He was an experienced outdoorsman and nature lover. He led his family on many adventures, fishing and floating Ozark rivers of Missouri, road tripping and camping around the country, and attending outdoor music festivals. His passion for music, creativity, and the outdoors lives on in his family and friends.

Celebration of Life

Sunday Nov. 27th 2-4:30pm

Maxline Brewing - 2724 McClelland Drive #190

# Tribute Wall

RA

“ *If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
Would you hear my voice come through the music?  
Would you hold it near as it were your own?*

*It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
Perhaps they're better left unsung  
I don't know, don't really care  
Let there be songs to fill the air*

*Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed  
Nor wind to blow*

*Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty  
If your cup is full, may it be again  
Let it be known there is a fountain  
That was not made by the hands of men*

*There is a road, no simple highway  
Between the dawn and the dark of night  
And if you go, no one may follow  
That path is for your steps alone*

*Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed  
Nor wind to blow*

*You who choose to lead must follow  
But if you fall you fall alone  
If you should stand then who's to guide you?  
If I knew the way I would take you home*

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R. D. Alexander - January 02, 2023 at 06:35 AM

KD

“ *This is his cousin. So sorry for your loss. Kathy Dabbs*

Kathy Dabbs - December 02, 2022 at 10:18 AM

CP

“ *Our times with Phil and Val were always fun. Stories, games, music, and the outdoors. I'll always remember our hike to Bear Cave near Ottery Creek and along the Poudre River in Colorado. Such a gentle soul.*

*Our thoughts are with you and your family.*

*Sincerely, Carole Pershing*

Carole Pershing - November 25, 2022 at 03:46 PM

DB

“ *I know Val and Phil are such "animal" people so I will send a tribute that is sometimes reserved for when an animal crosses the Rainbow Bridge. I know all the pets that he had are waiting for him at the Bridge!*



dan bello - November 24, 2022 at 07:57 AM

DK

“ A little story...I needed a new dining room ceiling. Phil and Val helped me and my wife put up new Sheetrock over the sagging cork tiles. Phil showed me how to mud and tape a seam—just one seam. He skillfully performed the task, handed me the drywall knife, and watched my attempt. “Good,” he said, I’ll be back tomorrow.” I spent the rest of the day applying what he taught me. The next day, he took a larger knife, demonstrated the technique on one seam, and turned it over to me with a few simple words of encouragement and a promise to return the next day. He did, and the scene was repeated. The ceiling turned out great. Phil didn’t give me a fish that day. He taught me how to fish.

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**Don Knobbe** - November 23, 2022 at 04:32 PM

NJ

“ 4 files added to the album Phil Vogeler



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**Nanette Johnson** - November 22, 2022 at 03:08 PM