



Timothy Wayne Caryl

July 27, 1973 - May 5, 2025

Timothy “Tim” Caryl – July 27th, 1973 – May 05th, 2025

Tim was born July 27th, 1973 in Decatur, Illinois to D.W. and Diana Caryl. The family moved to Red Feather Lakes when Tim was 16, and he quickly embraced the mountain lifestyle. Tim was an Eagle Scout and loved the outdoors. He loved to hunt and fish and was always eager to teach people how to do those things. He graduated from Poudre High School and then Northeastern Junior College, majoring as an auto mechanic. Tim was a mechanic by trade but wore many hats. He could literally fix or do anything. He was a mountain of a man with an even bigger heart.

In 2007, Tim met Charity in Wellington, CO and it was an immediate and whirlwind romance. They were married in August of 2008. Charity brought three children with her and Tim embraced them as his very own, never questioning his decision. In March of 2011, the couple welcomed twin girls. Tim enjoyed visiting Las Vegas where he and Charity got engaged, camping with his family and sharing his love for hunting and fishing with his boys.

Tim is survived by his wife, Charity; children Trevor (Anna), Ryan (Shayla), Rebecca, Emily and Paige; mother Diana and sister Candy (Michael); as well as five nieces and nephews; 3 great nieces and nephews. Tim didn't know a stranger and also leaves behind a large group of friends and friends that

turned into family.

Tim was preceded in death by his father D.W. Caryl; paternal and maternal grandparents; and uncles Roger, Gary and Troy. Tim will be sorely missed by all who were fortunate enough to know and love him.

Services will be announced in the future once his wife and children have an opportunity to privately grieve this devastating loss.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to Tim's empathy fund at <https://www.empathy-funding.com/26/4928/Caryl> or a Suicide Prevention group of your choosing in his name.

Tribute Wall

JC

“ I have had many great teachers in my life but few as sound and empathetic as Tim. When I was a young man Tim took me in to his house when I had no place to go. He helped provide for me when I had nothing. He helped raise me and pushed me to stay in school when it would have been so easy to drop out. Tim will always live on in my memories as a father figure. Someone I look up to and admire. Thank you for always being there for me Tim.

Johnathan Carstens - May 15, 2025 at 10:24 AM