



Thomas Karl Amstutz

February 19, 1944 - January 18, 2023

Thomas 'Tom' Karl Amstutz passed peacefully in his home on January 18th, 2023; holding the hand of his loving wife of 47 years, Sally (Webb) Amstutz. Tom was born on February 19th, 1944 in Ohio to Loren and Jane (Bricker) Amstutz. He grew up in Orrville; honing his athletic talents in basketball and golf, and leadership skills as student body president and a National Student Council leader. Tom accepted a golf scholarship to Florida State and after his freshman year transferred to Miami of Ohio, where he earned a BS in Education.

Coach Bob Weltlich, his childhood friend, introduced Tom and Sally on the floor of Assembly Hall at Indiana University in 1973. Two years later, they married at Beck Chapel and moved to Orrville with Annie and Tommy, which would be their home for 27 years. Tom was an invaluable member of his community and dedicated philanthropist; serving as a board member of the North East Ohio Better Business Bureau, the Orrville City School Board, and the Village Network. As well as being a volunteer for the Adult Literacy Program, and a mentor for the Westfield Youth Assistance Program of Indiana. He believed that anything he was blessed with having, should be shared with others.

Tom was a beloved teacher and coach for 6 years, which proved to be most fulfilling for him. His students cherished his kind spirit, mentorship, and sense of humor. He left education to work for the family business, Amstutz Hatcheries. This sparked his love for entrepreneurship; he went on to found

Spray-a-Lawn with his brother, and later purchased franchises of Mailboxes etc. and Travel Agents International, which won the Top New Franchise Award in 1990.

In 2001, Tom and Sally built their dream home on the Belfair Golf Course in South Carolina; where Tom pursued his lifelong passion for golf, volunteered at the Church of the Cross, and treasured time entertaining family and friends. They moved back to Indiana in 2007, where Tom would spend the remainder of his life relishing in his favorite things; big 10 sports, his daily coffee group meetings, family time, Sally's cooking, bible study, and making people laugh. Tom is survived by the love of his life, Sally Amstutz; his two children, Annie (Bolyard) Happel, son-in-law Kevin Happel, and Tom Bolyard; his six grandchildren, Conrad, Charlotte, Cole, Jacob, Megan, Mary; his great granddaughter, Gabby; and his brother, Jerry Amstutz, and sister Susie (Amstutz) Hilty.

In celebration of Tom's life, his family will host two memorial services. The first will be held on February 4th at 11am at Sherwood Oaks Christian Church in Bloomington, IN. The second will be in Tom's hometown of Orrville, OH on April 15th at 11am at Auble Funeral Home.

For those wishing to honor his charitable spirit; donations can be made to the Salvation Army of Bloomington, The Boys and Girls Club of Bloomington, IN and Orrville, OH, or the Village Network in Wooster, OH.

Allen Funeral Home and Crematory, 4155 South Old State Road 37, Bloomington, have been entrusted with arrangements. Online condolences, photos and memories may be shared with family and friends at www.allencare.com

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB 4. 11:00 AM (ET)

Sherwood Oaks Christian Church
2700 E. Rogers
Bloomington, IN 47401

Tribute Wall



“ *Dreams From the Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Thomas Karl Amstutz.*



January 30, 2023 at 10:32 AM



“ *To Sally, Jerry and the Amstutz family, I was saddened to learn of Tom's death he was a good man in every way that I knew him. It is with a heavy heart that I pray for you all during this difficult time.*
Sincerely Yours, Tom Stoll

Tom Stoll - January 23, 2023 at 01:03 PM



Sally, this is a lovely obituary. I know that you and Tom had a wonderful marriage and Tom is leaving a huge void in your life. What an outstanding person.
Ginny and Dave Gibson

ginny gibson - January 30, 2023 at 12:28 PM



“ *Sally, Ann, Tom & family:*
So sorry to hear to Tom's passing. He was a wonderful man and will certainly be missed by many. Prayers to all during this time.
Julie Leathers Stahl

Julie Leathers Stahl - January 23, 2023 at 08:35 AM

PC

“ So sorry to hear of Tom’s passing. Keeping the Amstutz family in my thoughts and prayers. Prudy Genet Pasquariello classmate of Susie Hill

Prudy Genet Pasquariello. classmate - January 21, 2023 at 03:15 PM

“ Memories with Tom Amstutz

Let me begin by saying I treasured his wit and barbs as we shared them from the beginning of our friendship which was right after he graduated from Miami.

I can't believe that anyone so quiet and reserved could possibly be a basketball coach – I never heard him raise his voice. One other hall of fame coach from Orville is well known and he raised his voice.

As Charlotte mentioned in the obituary, he was quite the entrepreneur and in his coaching days he was a good teacher leader. From chickens to lawns to travel he was successful. But then he met his match in business, his wonderful wife, Sally, got into the Juice business and Tom ended up being a great supporter. One memory was when Tom actually hurt someone. We were traveling from California after carousing in San Fran and the Playboy Club, Sausalito and then Pasadena and OSU Rose Bowl game. A little girl came up to Tom and asked him, “My mother and I have a bet that you are a Hollywood star. I think you are Tom Smothers.” Being the honest guy that he was, Tom responded. “No I am not”. She went away sad. I would have fibbed.

Most of my other memories concerned golf. The first time we went to play, John Rohyans said Tom was a good player. After his deliberate exacting approach to the ball he smashed it. My reaction was wow! Over the years our matches began with me begging for strokes, but that was like getting blood out of a turnip.

One day as we were finishing up on a short par four in Orville. I hit a wedge up the hill to the green. I couldn't see the pin but knew it was a good shot. I got up to the green and there was only one ball on the green. I went over to mark it and Tom, with a straight face, said, “That's my ball.” So I started to look for my ball front, back, both sides and asked if saw my shot and he said “No”. I finally looked in the hole. “An Eagle”, I exclaimed, “We tie”. and I gave him his putt. He just gave that famous giggle and smirk.

As the years went on, we got to be about the same handicap. I finally beat him scratch. We only played nine holes as he was

*recovering from a stroke. I only had twelve putts he grumbled but
the beer and pizza were tasty.
I'll miss you MAN.*

Ferg Theibert

Fergus Theibert - January 21, 2023 at 02:27 PM