



Danny W. Hull

December 30, 1967 - February 27, 2024

Danny Hull, 56, of Dover and formerly of Carrollton, passed away in his home on Tuesday, February 27, 2024 after a short battle with cancer.

Born on December 30, 1967, in Canton, Ohio, he was a son of Bobby L. and Mary E. (Robertson) Hull.

Danny was a talented bricklayer and was a member of the Bricklayers Union Local No 6. When he wasn't working, you would find him working on his 1980 Chevy Corvette, riding his Harley or collecting unique glassware and arrowheads. His dedication to his craft and hobbies was only surpassed by the love he had for spending time with his family and friends.

He is survived by his mother Mary Hull; two brothers, Roger (Terri) Hull, and Mark (Stefanie) Hull; three sisters, Cheryl Townsend, Sandy (Ed) Blackburn, and Mary (Mike) Groman; nieces, Cristie (Tom) Swartz, Steph (Donald) Perrine, Victoria (Mike) Schaar, Violet, and Parker Groman; nephews, Bront Groman and Kyle Smith; great-nieces, Arianna Albaugh, Sophia Schaar and Logan Swartz; great-nephews, Dawson and Asher Perrine, Gavin, Carter, Chase and Zach Swartz, and Liam Schaar; birth mother, Dolly Phillips; and several family members and friends.

Preceding Danny in death was his father, Bobby Hull; brother, Williard Hull; grandparents, David and Pauline Hull; brother-in-law, Chris Townsend; and nephew, Jason Cummings.

A Graveside service will be held on Friday, March 1, 2024 at 2:00 p.m. in Baxters Ridge Cemetery in Carrollton.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be submitted to his sister, Cheryl, in order to offset the costs of services.

Cemetery Details

Baxter's Ridge Cemetery

4006 Jade Road NW
Carrollton, OH 44615

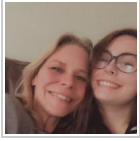
Previous Events

Service

MAR 1. 2:00 PM (ET)

Baxter's Ridge Cemetery
4006 Jade Road NW
Carrollton, OH 44615

Tribute Wall



“ So many wonderful memories of Danny! I remember the day his family moved into our neighborhood in New Harrisburg. We hit it off as good friends from the beginning. Me and two of my sisters along with Danny and two of his brothers would spend hours playing in the woods behind their house in the summer, sometimes until sundown. During the school year, we'd meet up at the bus stop and sit near each other on the bus so we could talk. One day on the bus when we were in elementary school, I mentioned that I had forgotten to bring my notebook paper with me. As I sat in my classroom before school started for the day, anxious that I would have to borrow paper from the teacher all day, lo and behold, Danny struts into my classroom and sets a new notebook on my desk, along with a couple of pencils which he had bought from the school vendor in the hallway. That was probably his lunch money for the week! But that was Danny...he would never let a friend go without something if he could help it, even if it meant sacrificing something for himself! Danny will always be remembered as a beautiful soul and a great friend. I had no actual brothers, so I always called Danny my brother. He will be greatly missed and forever in my heart.

Vanessa Blough - February 29, 2024 at 11:23 AM