



## Diane Ruth Dalto

August 25, 2009

On Tuesday, August 25, 2009, Diane Ruth Dalto, age 69, died after a three and a half year battle with breast cancer. Surrounded by family, she passed peacefully at her home. She met each day of her illness with a positive and inspiring attitude saying "This too shall pass-""!!! Diane was born in New Jersey on October 5, 1939. She was the daughter of the late Helen Coyne, her biological father, the late John Bulgrien, and her adoptive father the late John Coyne. Survivors include her husband Ronald Dalto of Myrtle Beach; sons, Jeffrey Dalto (Sharon) of Greensboro, NC and Bobby Dalto of Myrtle Beach; daughters, Wendi Fayad of Carolina Beach, NC and Kara Tyndall (Earl) of Myrtle Beach; four grandchildren, Abigail "Abbi", Harris, Heather, and Matthew; a brother, John Coyne of Alpharetta, GA; two sisters, Eileen Coyne of Myrtle Beach and Helen Crespo of Palm Bay, FL; and the family dog, Willow. She was a graduate of Livingston High School and The University of South Carolina, Coastal Campus. She had many accomplishments, including being named an "Outstanding Young Woman of America" in 1971. At age 50, after raising four children, she fulfilled her lifelong dream to follow in the footsteps of her mother and become a registered nurse. She worked for several medical facilities including Grand Strand Regional Medical Center on both their ICU and PCU. A large portion of her 20 year nursing career was spent in the practice of Psych Nursing for InCare Home Health of Myrtle Beach. A memorial service will be held at 11am on Tuesday, September 1, 2009 at St. Andrew Catholic Church with Father Gahan officiating and a

gathering of family and friends directly following at. St. Andrew Community Life Center. An online guest book is available at [www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com](http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com) Memorial donations may be made to St. Jude's Children's Hospital or InCare Hospice of Myrtle Beach. Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall



“ I had the pleasure of working with Diane for only a few years, but felt I'd known her much longer through a mutual friend, Kathy Pack. Diane brought such joy to those who worked with her as well as to all her patients. I would frequently see her out and about, mostly at Costco, and always at the raffles. She fought with such determination and convictions and rarely lost her smile. She will be greatly missed by all fortunate enough to have spent time with her.  
Rhonda Grose###imported-begin##Rhonda Grose###imported-end##

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August 31, 2009 at 05:32 PM



“ My thoughts and prayers are with the family at this time!###imported-begin##Dee Ann Nesbit###imported-end##

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August 31, 2009 at 01:09 PM



“ I worked with Diane many years ago and she always had a smile for everyone and an upbeat attitude. I could always count on her to be professional, responsible, and kind. My sympathies to Diane's family for her loss.###imported-begin##Nancy Weinstein Pryce Edelman###imported-end##

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August 31, 2009 at 12:42 PM



“ To the Dalto Family, May each of you find comfort in knowing that God is "near to those that are broken at heart; and those who are crushed in spirit he saves." (Psalm 34;18) He has promised to soon "swallow up death forever...and wipe the tears from all faces." (Isaiah 25;8) Take care,###imported-begin###valerie thompson###imported-end###

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August 31, 2009 at 09:23 AM



“ Ron, You and your family will be in our prayers. Here is a poem that has brought us comfort in difficult times as these: *The Rose Beyond the Wall* Near a shady wall a rose once grew, Budded and blossomed in God's free light, Watered and fed by the morning dew, Shedding it's sweetness day and night. As it grew and blossomed fair and tall, Slowly rising to loftier height, It came to a crevice in the wall Through which there shone a beam of light. Onward it crept with added strength With never a thought of fear or pride, It followed the light through the crevice's length And unfolded itself on the other side. The light, the dew, the broadening view Were found the same as they were before, And it lost itself in beauties new, Breathing it's fragrance more and more. Shall claim of death cause us to grieve And make our courage faint and fall? Nay! Let us faith and hope receive-- The rose still grows beyond the wall, Scattering fragrance far and wide Just as it did in days of yore, Just as it did on the other side, Just as it will forevermore. ~ A. L. Frink ~###imported-begin###William and Tangie Wooden###imported-end###

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August 29, 2009 at 09:10 PM



“ *It's so hard to express how I feel in words. My mom was not only my mother, she was my best friend. She was the person I looked forward to speaking with each and everyday of my life. We shared everything ... laughter and tears, failures and triumphs, the beginning and the end. She will be missed each day of my life. But, her spirit (and it was a wonderful one) will live on and be with me always. I love you mom ... you will always be in my heart.##imported-begin##Kara Tyndall##imported-end##*

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August 29, 2009 at 10:59 AM