



Dr. Frank Griswold

October 30, 1942 - October 23, 2025

With sadness, but also deep appreciation for the amazing human he was, our family wanted to share that Frank Griswold passed away on October 23, 2025.

Frank went by many names - Frank, Husband, Dad, Grandpa, Brother, Brother-in-Law, Son, Uncle, Cousin, Dr. Griswold, Healer, Volunteer, Deacon, Servant of God, Soulmate - and was loved by the many individuals who used those names. The world feels a little less bright without his humor, intelligence, love, healing skills, and kindness, but because he shared these incredible features and talents with all of us who were lucky enough to have his life part of ours, he leaves a deep imprint on this earth.

With Frank and Donna's family and friends all over the country, in lieu of a service we ask that you share your favorite memory of Frank via mail or email. The family will collect these shared memories and create a book to celebrate Frank and his incredible life. Frank was loved beyond belief, and in return, loved Donna, his family, and his friends in a joyous way.

We wish we could have had him here with us longer. We recognize and celebrate the gift he was to this world and each of us.

In lieu of flowers please consider a donation to Breakthrough T1D at

<https://tinyurl.com/BT1Dmemorial>, or to your favorite charity in honor of Frank's legacy of helping others.

Tribute Wall

JW

“ I worked in Same Day Surgery at Mon General. I can still see Dr Griswold and Dr Heiskell standing at the scrub sinks scrubbing up before surgery wearing flood pant scrubs because there weren't any to fit their long legs. I mentioned the short pants and Dr Frank laughed and said, my mom never raised a fancy man so the short scrubs don't bother me!

Jean Wilson - November 03, 2025 at 10:54 AM

DW

Dr. Griswold was very active in the pediatric dept when I was assigned there. He had a quiet nature with the kids and they never seemed afraid for him to examine them. I have to say that 10 years later, I used an unsigned/unnamed history and physical to show a class I taught how you couldn't read every doctors' handwritten notes. LOL... but once we figured it out, it was like a personal story of learning everything about his patient. I offer my condolences and my joy from having known him as a doctor, teacher, and friend.

Debra Weber - November 03, 2025 at 09:30 PM

NM

“ Frank was performing minor surgery on one of my big toes. I can't remember if it was at the hospital or his office. Maybe I was 14 years old. He goes to grab the syringe of local anesthesia and when he turns around he had the largest needle and syringe I have ever seen outside of what you use to inject a turkey with. He looks me in the eye and says "just look away, you going to feel a pinch." I almost jumped off of the table and ran away. He said "close your eyes or look away, it won't be as bad as you think." So I closed my eyes and a few moments later he said all done. I opened my eyes and said that it wasn't as bad as I thought. He laughed and said that he switched the syringe and needle out when I closed my eyes. In his had was a tiny syringe with a very fine and small needle. He had me going for sure. I definitely understand and appreciated his humor that day.

Our families grew up together and I never second guessed whether Frank was "Good people" He will be missed and I am glad that my family and I spent so many years around yours and the other church member families back then. I am very sorry for your loss. Again my deepest condolences.

-- Nathan Montgomery

Nathan Montgomery - October 30, 2025 at 06:26 PM