Philip was born November 30, 1936 in Lewisburg, Ohio, the son of Clarence and Nellie (Supinger) Edsall. He grew up in Van Wert, Ohio. After graduating from Van Wert High School, he enlisted into the U.S. Marines. Philip served five years and was honorably discharged. He then began working for Raytheon in Boston, MA. During this time, he met and married Janet Lombardi. To this union, Craig, Stephen and Philip Jr. were born. In 1983, Phil moved to Beulah and worked as a systems analyst at the Gasification Plant. He met Gladys Bender and they were married on October 20, 1984 in Dickinson. Phil worked with Basin Electric out of Bismarck until he retired. Several years later, he began working for KMM while making Dickinson his home with his loving wife Gladys. In his spare time, Phil watched sports, especially his beloved Boston teams. While in Boston, he was actively involved in the United Cerebral Palsy Telethon for many years. He enjoyed reading articles of history and geography and doing some fishing. Phil was a bright and handy man, he was proud to have worked on one of the first spaceships that went to the moon. He especially enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren.

Philip passed away Sunday, July 21, 2013 at St. Benedict's Health Center in Dickinson. Phil is survived by his wife, Gladys; three sons, Craig (Maria), Stephen (Jan), and Philip Jr., all of Boston, MA; two step-daughters, Rhonda (Don) Anderson of Dickinson and Patricia (Jeff) Standal of Spokane, WA; ten grandchildren, Emily, Lyle, Grant, Valerie, Conner, Ryan, Nicole, Brock, Colton, and Lauren; and six great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his mother and father, Nellie and Clarence Edsall; one brother, Robert Edsall; two sisters, Violette Thomas and Dorothy Wagonrod.
A Little While...
Fill not your heart with pain and sorrow,
But remember me in every tomorrow...
  Remember the joy,
  the laughter, the smiles,
I’ve only gone to rest a little while.
  Although my leaving
  causes pain and grief
My going has eased my hurt
  And given me relief.
So dry your eyes and remember me,
Not as I am now, but, as I used to be.
  Because I will remember you all
  And look on with a smile.
Understand in your hearts
I’ve only gone to rest a little while.