

Ron was the middle child of nine. Maybe that is why he was the kind of man he was. He had his older siblings to help and love him; while I am sure it wasn't always easy. He had his younger siblings to love and help them. All of you made him a kind, patient and loving man.

I met Ron in 1971 and he soon became the guy I loved very much and wanted to always be with. It wasn't until our third date that he kissed me good night. It wasn't because he was shy; I had a mole under my nose that he thought was a booger, so he didn't want to kiss me. I guess he didn't think I ever washed my face. We got married on March 1st 1975; it would have been our 50th anniversary in two weeks. He always said that since he had been transferred to Cortland New York that he needed someone to wash his clothes so we better get married.

Ron could do so many things. We never had to call an electrician, plumber or carpenter. He repaired anything I broke, which was a lot. Every time I said come here I have to show you something, he would say "what did you break now" Ron built our house and remodeled all of the rooms at least once. He always complained about remodeling but he did it because I asked and he loved me.

Ron loved starting his vegetable and flowers from seed, starting them in the garage in starter cups, transplanting them probably three times into larger pots, taking them to his greenhouse and then, until last year into the garden.

Ron loved to cook, making many strange casseroles for Sunday dinner at his mom's. I didn't eat most of them because I saw what he put in them. He loved to bake pies and make soup for Jamie and Shelly Cooper.

He liked to watch Hockey, football and baseball (mostly for me), but his favorite sport to watch was golf, which always put me to sleep. He loved playing golf with his friends Tim, Charlie and Shawn every week at the Chestnut Golf course and wanted so much to join them again.

He especially loved his brother's sisters, nephews, nieces and great nieces and nephews on both sides of the family. He usually got them in trouble with their parents and then just walked away.

I know we will all miss him and there is a huge void in our lives. Remember his sense of humor, the kind and giving man and that he loved us all.

PSALM 4:8 I will lie down in peace and sleep. For though I am alone, o lord, you will keep me safe.