

# Poem

## “The Weight He Carried”

He carried more than rifle, pack, and pride.  
He carried quiet storms he never spoke.  
A warrior forged in fire on every side,  
He stood for all of us... until he finally broke.

Yet breaking wasn't weakness, wasn't shame-  
It was the cost of battles fought too long.  
A burden far too heavy, without name,  
A silent war that asked to make him strong.

Never let soft winds, not gunfire, be his rest;  
Let morning light fall gentle on his face.  
He gave his all, his courage, heart, and best-  
And left this world still searching for a place.

We honor not the way his story ends,  
But every step he took along the way.  
A soldier, son, a brother, and a friend-  
Whose memory walks with us each day.

May peace, at last, find him  
where shadows cease,  
And may we hold his name in  
love and peace.

IN LOVING

memory



DILLON J HANSEN

OCT 14, 1996 - NOV 10, 2025



GREEN HAVEN GOLF COURSE  
2800 GREENHAVEN RD ANOKA, MN 55303  
JANUARY 3, 2026 | 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM

# Obituary

Dillon, age 29, of Ramsey, passed away on November 10, 2025. Born on October 14, 1996, Dillon was a devoted son, loyal friend, and a proud member of the United States Army.

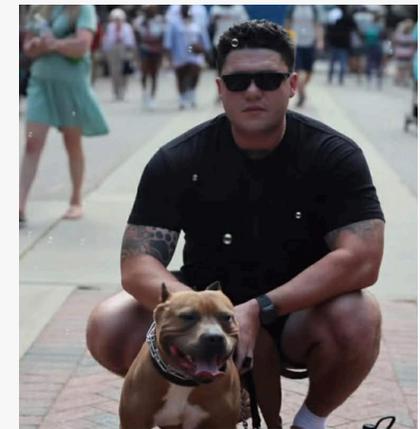
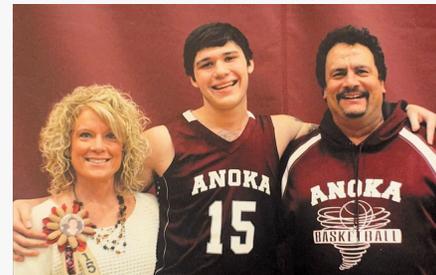
From a young age, Dillon was known for his determination, kindness, and quiet strength. Serving his country was an honor he carried with quiet pride. His dedication to his fellow soldiers reflected the same compassion he showed to his family and friends: steady, selfless, and full of heart. Those who served alongside him speak of his reliability, loyalty, and the warmth he brought even in the toughest moment.

Outside of his service, Dillon loved mentoring the boys he coached and inspiring them to reach their full potential both on & off the basketball court; as well as, fostering and training dogs until they were ready for their forever homes. He loved grilling and hosting cookouts for his friends, and he found peace whenever he was out fishing.

Dillon had a rare gift for lifting others up. He was the first to check in, the one who remembered when someone needed a kind word, and the friend who showed up without being asked. His humor was effortless and contagious- whether through quick wit, playful teasing, or a perfectly timed joke, he had a way of making any room brighter and every burden feel a little lighter.

Though his passing was sudden and heartbreaking, Dillon's life was meaningful, deeply loved, and he will continue to live on in the memories of all who knew him. His struggle does not define him- his courage, heart, and the impact he had on others do.

Dillon is survived by his loving parents, Steve and Traci; his brothers, Drew and Derek; his sister, Maria; and his sister-in-law, Ana. He leaves in the hearts of his nieces- Braelynn, Clara, and Addie- a lasting light and memory, as well as his beloved grandmother, Val. His memory will remain a source of strength, love, and connection for all who were blessed to know him.



## Thank You

HE HAD A SPECIAL WAY OF BRINGING PEOPLE TOGETHER, AND SEEING YOU HERE TODAY REFLECTS THE UNITY AND LOVE HE INSPIRED IN ALL OF US.

WE ARE INCREDIBLY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR PRAYERS, YOUR COMFORTING WORDS, AND YOUR PRESENCE AS WE CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF DILLON.

MAY GOD BLESS YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS.