

I would like to show honor and respect to my brother, Ron. He was a great man, a loving husband, and a beloved brother, uncle and friend.

My brother Ron has touched all of our lives in a positive way. Being a younger sibling, he was a hard act to follow.

I would like to ask you all a question: What comes to mind when you hear the name Ron Rhoades? I want to share just a few of my thoughts. He was kind, caring, strong, humorous, an avid golfer, a fisherman, and a great helper to anyone who needed anything.

He has taken many of you out on his boat to fish and enjoy the day, and maybe even have a few beers. Let's not forget how many of you he piled into his car for a Sunday trip for candy or popsicles. He always had a story to tell, an ear to listen, advice to give if needed, and hands to help. He sure is going to be missed!

He would not want this to be a sad day. He would want it to be a celebration of the wonderful life he lived and shared with all of us. Please remember the happy times we all shared with him. Relive the memories, and smile!

The next time you are out in nature, working in your garden, enjoying a day of golf, or helping a friend in need – remember Ron. Smile through your tears and know how much he loved you.

Rest in peace, my dear brother.

