

Scott Hanrahan, 63, of Morris, Minnesota, returned to his Maker and Savior Jesus Christ on September 7, 2026. He was born February 12, 1963, and came to Richard and Joan Hanrahan as a baby. He was the son they had been waiting for, and for the next 63 years Joan told him the same thing: you came from my heart.

He grew up on the family farm near Morris, riding horses, showing in 4-H and running with the saddle club. Dogs ranked right up there with horses, and they knew it. His sister's dog worked out early that all she had to do was trot over to the freezer and stand there, and Scott would get up and hand over an ice cube. Every time. "We have an understanding," he'd say. He was also a lifelong Minnesota Vikings fan, which brought him joy and aggravation in roughly equal measure, usually within the same quarter. He stuck with them anyway, every year. He was just as loyal to the Twins. He also held that chicken was bad. Not chicken prepared badly. Chicken. He'd eat it if that's what was served, but he wanted it on the record that it wasn't good. Scott attended and graduated from Chokio-Alberta High School in 1981. Following his schooling, he enlisted in the United States Air Force. Following his service, he moved to Illinois, where he got married and worked as a heavy equipment operator for 20 plus years. He then moved back to Morris, where he worked various jobs and reconnected with old friends and made many new friends.

If you needed a hand with something, Scott was the call. He was a tinkerer and a handyman, happiest with a project in front of him and something to do with his hands. A free Saturday meant he was at a buddy's place helping out, or fishing, or down at the Legion talking to whoever walked through the door. He was still at it right up to the end, helping a dear friend build his deer stand. That friend should know Scott plans to be there this season, sitting right beside him, probably with an opinion about the wind.

The American Legion in Morris was his second home. He gave his time there for years, and the Legion community gave it right back. Riding with the American Legion Riders was one of the great joys of his life.

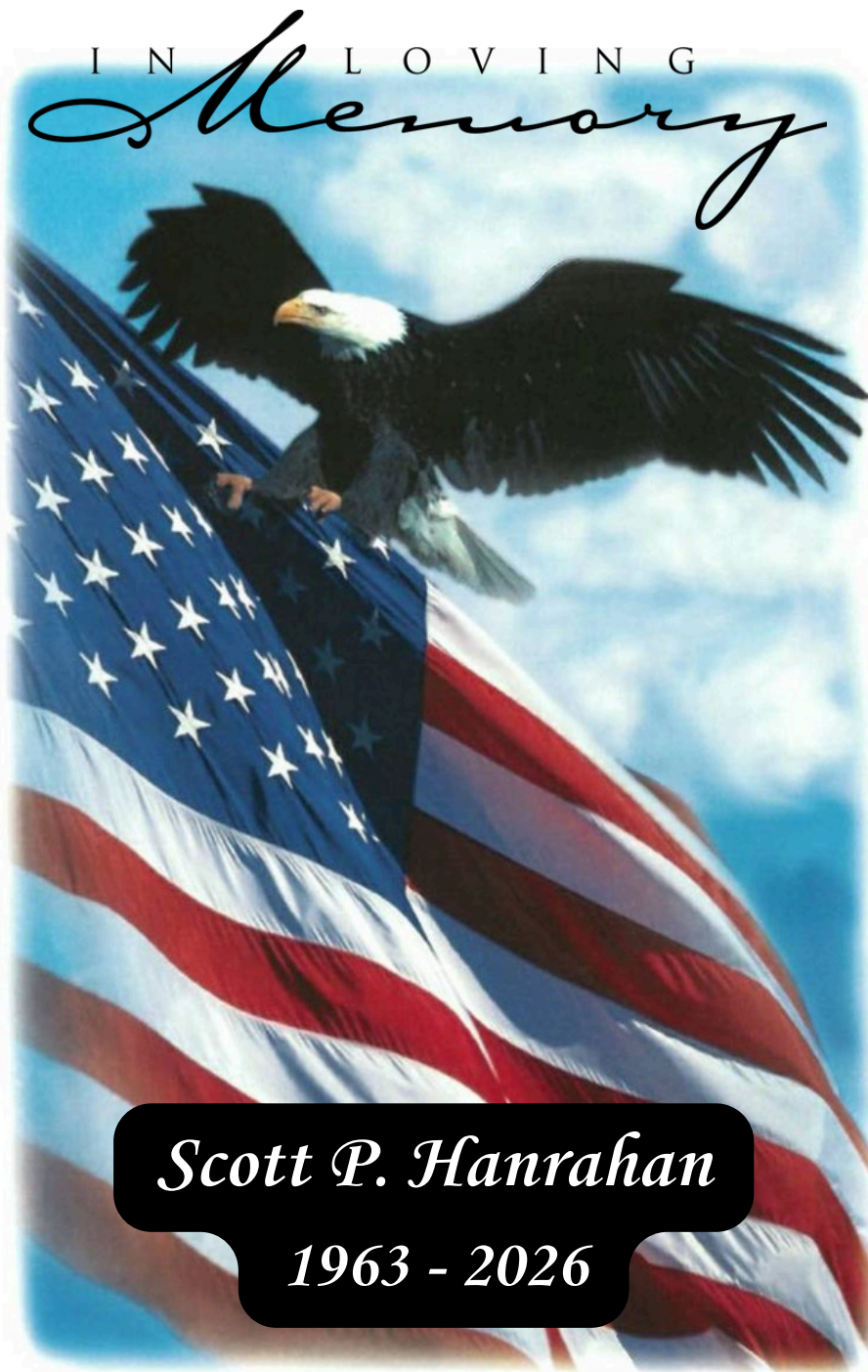
He is survived by his mother, Joan; his sister, Lori Joiner, and her husband, TJ; his brother, David; his sister, Mary, and her husband, Tim Thoreen; his niece and nephews, Ida, Fran, Connor and Owen; and dozens of cousins and many dear friends. He was preceded in death by his father, Richard; his brother, Thomas; and his grandparents, William and Helen Hanrahan, and Zeno and Ida Lesmeister.

His friends will be telling Scott stories for a long time. He'd be embarrassed by that, and they'll do it anyway.

Please use this QR Code to access
Scott's online guestbook and tribute
video.



Pedersen
Funeral & Cremation Service





Celebrating THE *Life* OF
Scott P. Hanrahan

FEBRUARY 12, 1963 - SEPTEMBER 7, 2026

Services At:

Pedersen Funeral Home
Morris, Minnesota
Friday, September 25, 2026
2:00 p.m.

Officiating Clergy:

Fr. Todd Schneider
Assumption Catholic Church
Morris, Minnesota

Readers:

Lori Joiner & David Hanrahan

Petitions:

Connor Carey, Owen Carey
Ida Thoreen, Fran Thoreen

Eulogy:

Shawn Kosbab

Interment:

Calvary Cemetery
Morris, Minnesota

I farmed the land,
I tramped the wood,
These are the things I understood.

No grand schemes, they passed me by.
I knew the brook, the hills, the sky.

To hunt a bird, to wet a line,
Gifts from God, so good and fine.

Friend and kin, I LOVED THEM SO;
Although I'm gone, I'm sure they know,

I'm now at peace, life's battle done,
I've faced the foe and *I have won.*

- By: Earl Smithson