



Kenneth Keith Ruh

March 12, 1952 - December 28, 2024

In loving memory of Kenneth K. Ruh (Kenny) who passed away unexpectedly on December 28th, 2024 at the age of 72. Kenneth was a sheet metal worker for most of his life, retiring in 2009. Kenneth was also an avid hunter and fisherman.

Preceded in death by his parents, Lloyd and Reva Ruh, and his brother, Tony Ruh.

Kenneth is survived by his son, Kristopher (Andrea), sister Sandy, Gladys (Kerry) and Mary. Also his nieces, nephews and numerous friends.

To honor Kenneth's life, a service will be held on January 11th, 2025 at 3 pm with visitation at 2pm at Washburn-McReavy Coon Rapids. All are welcome to join in celebrating his memory. Stories are always welcome, knowing he had a wonderful life doing all the things he loved.

Rest easy, until we meet again.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 11. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Coon Rapids Chapel
1827 Coon Rapids Blvd.
Coon Rapids, MN 55433

Chapel Service

JAN 11. 3:00 PM - 3:45 PM (CT)

Coon Rapids Chapel
1827 Coon Rapids Blvd.
Coon Rapids, MN 55433

Tribute Wall

RS

“ *Cousin Ken was special in my life when we were kids I can remember the all the good time's we had. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all. Take care. Love Rick & Connie Siemers.*



Rick Siemers - January 05, 2025 at 02:25 PM

MA

“ *My brother Kenny loving caring father.Kenny was very funny and a great brother a sister can have. I love my brother. Kenny played softball and was the best player. He was my softball coach. When I moved out of the state I should of kept in touch. But im kenny little sister I wished I could of told him he is a great Uncle of Hunter Lloyd and Adelynn Mary and Isaiah lucas. Hunter is gonna be in to sports he plays all sports and very good.*

Mary Aikens - January 03, 2025 at 07:28 PM

DS

I remember Kenny as I was a good friend of Tony thru high school. I played a lot of softball and would dread when Kenny came up. He hit a softball harder and longer than anyone I ever played against. Gods peace to the family as you grieve the loss. But know I was proud to be a friend of a gentle giant who would drop everything to help someone.

Dave Struckman - January 05, 2025 at 06:48 PM