



Ronald Eddie Olson

October 27, 1940 - October 18, 2024

Ronald Eddie Olson was born on October 28th, 1940. He passed away amid a quiet room, after many loved ones had said their simple goodbyes, on the afternoon of Friday October 18th, 2024. Ron wanted no fanfare, no call of attention to himself, no long drawn out tear filled salutations as he slipped out of this world. In his final act of hardheadedness, he did just that. He quietly waited until most had left to check on something or take a quick shower ... a quiet breath in, a quiet breath out and then none.

Between that first breath of his life and his final exhalation, he lived a life that seemed sometimes to come straight out of the pages of his beloved novel. Ron was a 1958 graduate of Roosevelt High School in Minneapolis. He went on to attend St. Cloud State University, obtaining a Biology degree. Ron joined the Navy in June of 1964 and was a Signaller on the USS Albany. During his service, he entered the realm of the Arctic Circle on September 21, 1964 at 2200Z (interesting fact!). During some routine dental care, Ron clicked with a beautiful dental hygienist named Jeanna Gysler. Less than a year later, Ron and Jeanna were married on August 29, 1970. They welcomed two children during their 54 years of marriage. Ron and Jeanna spent their retirement years owning motorcycles and joining the Legion riders in parades and weekend motorcycle trips! Throughout the years, they watched their family grow ... adding six grandchildren and two great grandchildren!

Ron was a loving husband, dad, grandpa and great grandpa. He loved his family fiercely and cared so deeply for his family, friends and loved ones. Ron demonstrated his love through caretaking, supporting and probably a few cuss words here and there. If you got a chance to hear his diatribe of expletives, then consider yourself loved! Ron loved all animals, we can imagine him sitting on a couch near the rainbow bridge surrounded by animals that he adored. Friendships were essential to Ron's life well lived. He made friends easily. A simple connection, a degree of separation, a telemarketing phone call ... he found people, befriended them and held them close. He spoke often of his careers and coworkers, the Navy, the Riders of Post 172, worldwide connections and friendships. His ability to remember names and numbers and stories always amazed us.

He was a dreamer, a writer, a motorcycle rider, a wearer of Hee-Haw overalls. He was an introvert, an extrovert and was prepared for essentially anything that the world could and might try to throw his way. He raised companies and created patents. He pitched his novels to so many ... and got knocked down over and over again. He wrote poetry and left behind numerous ideas and thoughts on pieces of paper for us to discover. Ron seemingly lived a life of not quite enough ... there always seemed to be something just out of his reach. He strived for that very thing over and over, but never quite seemed to reach it. What it was ... we'll never know.

A breath in. A breath out.

A simple inhalation, a simple exhalation ... and a million moments that we will miss in the middle.

Ron is survived by his wife, Jeanna. His children Jeremy (Jennifer) and Erica. His beloved grandchildren: Jada (Jae), Stella (Ethan), Antwan, Cora, Finn and Niyah. And his adored great grandchildren: Jacion and Jazlyn.

Tribute Wall

SR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Stella Russell - October 31, 2024 at 06:48 PM

MB

“ It was great to have you as a friend RON. I have fun memories of you and Jeanna at the omelette breakfast, riding with the American Legion Riders and watching you being committed to a great organization. Thanks for being there for me as I was Director. Couldn't have done it without your help till we meet again for another Rum and coke.

marlin brandau - October 31, 2024 at 05:41 PM

IN

“ 3 files added to the album Family



Info - October 31, 2024 at 01:59 PM