



Ronald L. Bruhn (Lebanon)

October 29, 1941 - March 4, 2021

Ronald Lee Bruhn, son of George and Dorothy Ream Bruhn, was born October 29, 1941, in Chicago, Illinois. He departed this life Thursday, March 4, 2021, in his home, in Lebanon, Missouri, at the age of seventy-nine years, four months, and six days.

He was preceded in death by his parents; a great-granddaughter, Hailey Dawn Owen; a brother, George Hill; and a sister, Charlene Donlan.

Ron is survived by two daughters, Tammy Bruhn, and Berlinda Owen, and her husband, Scott, all of Lebanon, Missouri; a son, Eddie Bruhn, and his wife, Kristi, of Spring Lake, North Carolina; five grandchildren, Scott Owen, Megan Bruhn, Michalla Whaley, and her husband, Noah, Elijah Owen, and his wife, Shayla, and Ethan Bruhn, and his wife, Kelsi; nine great-grandchildren; two sisters, Rosie Gawlak, of Chicago, Illinois, and Patsy Longanecker, and her husband, Ron, of Chicago, Illinois; several nieces and nephews; as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

He was born and raised in Chicago, Illinois, and worked at the loading docks for several years. He then moved to Lebanon, Missouri, where he was employed at Lowe Boats for twenty-three years.

During his entire life he was a devoted body builder and a fearless man. He greatly loved his family and especially enjoyed having time with his grandchildren. He liked teaching his grandchildren to make arrowheads and giving them suggestions on how to live their lives. He also liked fishing in his spare time.

Ron was a loving father, grandfather, great-grandfather, brother, and uncle, and was a caring friend. We celebrate his life and know that his family and friends will treasure the wonderful memories he made for them during his lifetime.

Comments



“ Dad you will always be missed , you are the strongest man I ever met and I pray that I be as strong as you are my favorite poem yet :
I am standing upon the seashore . A ship at my side spreads his white sails To the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. He is an object Of beauty and strength. I stand and watch him until at least he hangs like a speck of white cloud just wear the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says there he is gone! Gone where?Gone from my sight. That is all. He is just as large in mast and hull and spar As he Was when he left my side and he is just as able to bear the load of living freight to his destined port. He diminished size in me not in him and just at the moment when someone at my side says there he’s gone! There are other eyes watching him coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout “here he comes”
AND THAT IS DYING

Tammy Bruhn - March 05, 2021 at 11:20 AM



“ Amen sister.

Berlinda - March 05, 2021 at 06:51 PM



“ Eddie, Berlinda and Tammy, i'm so sorry about your Dad. Was so glad that I had a chance to see you all together today. Love you and prayers for your family.

Shirley Blue - March 04, 2021 at 09:18 PM



“ Thank you aunt Shirley. Love you. Enjoyed our visit yesterday.

Berlinda - March 05, 2021 at 06:52 PM



“ He loved his family and we loved him so dearly also. RIP Papa.



Michalla Whaley - March 04, 2021 at 09:04 PM



“ Love the pictures. He truly loved you Red..

Berlinda - March 05, 2021 at 06:56 PM



“ Love this man my entire life. We will miss you dearly dad. Thank you for the hard work of raising us 3 kids. My superman my hero. Love you. Skoo is proud to call you his father n law.



Berlinda Owen - March 04, 2021 at 08:06 PM



“ The worlds greatest dad and grandfather

Michalla Whaley - March 04, 2021 at 06:58 PM



“ So grateful to call this man my grandfather. What a wonderful man he truly was!



Michalla Whaley - March 04, 2021 at 06:23 PM