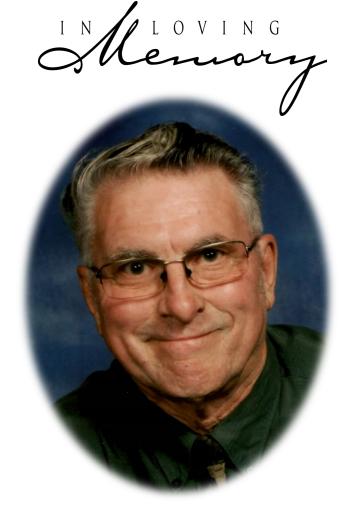
Ronald Gene Sax was born on March 26, 1944, in Morris, MN to Clifford and Myrtle (Olson) Sax. He grew up in Morris, MN most of his youth and then graduated from Jefferson Senior High School. Ron met Marjory Roquette at the roller rink in Alexandria and they were later married on January 25, 1964, at Zion Lutheran Church. To this union, three daughters were born: Gail, Christine, and Debra. His family has fond memories of going camping and fishing together. Ron was a loving and protective father to his girls.

Ron worked at Nelson Creamery as a milk truck driver and then worked for 32 years as a custodian at Jefferson and Washington Schools in District 206. He was quite the "Mr. Fix It" and helped others with whatever they needed. Ron enjoyed mowing lawn, listening to classic country music and Elvis, watching sports, especially the Vikings, and watching the rural country music video channel. He kept himself busy by chopping wood, being outdoors, and by being a supportive grandpa. Ron loved dogs and will be remembered for his kind soul, big heart, friendly demeanor, and for being a great listener.

Ron Sax passed away December 13, 2022, at Park Nicollet Methodist Hospital at the age of 78. He was preceded in death by parents, Cliff and Myrtle Sax; sisters, Bernice Sax, LaVerne Sax, Irene Sprouls, Elaine Eckstein; brothers, Harley Sax and Duane Sax. Ronald is survived by his beloved wife, Marjory Sax of 58 years; daughters, Gail (Tommy) Larson, Chris (Kurt) Coker & Deb Russell (partner, Steve Syvrud); also survived by his grandchildren, Corey (Kaiya) Nehk, Taylor (Bret) Hollenbeck, Ella, Brooke & Ryder Russell, and great-grandchildren, Ryker & Dierks Nehk.



Ronald G. Sax

1944 ~ 2022

M E M

Ronald G. Sax

December 26, 1944

Memorial Service Zion Lutheran Church Alexandria, Minnesota Saturday, December 17, 2022 2:00 PM

> Officiant Reverend Paul Dare

> > **Musicians** Laurie Krueger Shelly Tomford

Urn Bearer Corey Nehk

Honorary Urn BearersTaylor HollenbeckElla RussellBrooke RussellRyder Russell



God looked around His garden and found an empty space. Then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you, lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, for He only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain. He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyes, and whispered, "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

