



## Ronald Champion Coyan

July 13, 1937 - January 30, 2022

### Ronald Champion Coyan

His name was clue to it all. He was a champion athlete, a champion for his family, for his friends and a champion of those he served in his career as a police officer. Ronald was a profoundly good man, whose simple innocence and openness endeared him to everyone. He loved well, and was well loved. He had a strong bond with nature and a limitless passion for birds. He was a walker, often walking for many miles. He was a sensitive photographer, an unexpected poet, a scholar of the civil war and an undaunted adventurer.

Born July 13, 1937, he quietly slipped away on January 30, 2022 at the age of 84. He spent most of his early life in Omaha Nebraska and graduated as a football hero from Benson high school, going on to play college ball at the University of Nebraska Omaha campus. He was both an army and navy veteran. He joined the Omaha Police Department and retired as a sergeant after 25 years of dedicated service. His life revolved around service to his country and community. After the death of his first wife Marcia Savin, he married high school sweetheart, Jeanette Robertson and moved to Starrucca Pennsylvania where together they were blessed with 27 years before his passing.

His love and insight will be deeply missed.

He is survived by his wife Jeanette, his sons, Michael (Susan), and Pat (Cindy); daughter, Jenny; step daughters, Jennifer (Michael), and Meghan; grandchildren, Kelly, Jake, Zach, Tanner, Avery, Gray, and Jackson, as well as four great grandchildren.

A celebration is planned in the wedding meadow in Starrucca when spring erupts again. In lieu of flower arrangements, we are building a white memorial garden in Ron's honor—white perennials and shrubs together with bird feeders for the creatures he loved. Your donation of time, love or plants would be welcome. Spring is crouched for return.

“It cannot be that our life is a mere bubble, cast up by eternity to float a moment on its waves and then sink into nothingness... There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber in the ocean, and where the beautiful beings, which now pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.”

—George D. Prentice, “The Broken-Hearted,”

The Country Gentleman (vol.4), 1854

# Tribute Wall



“ *CONDOLENCES TO ALL HIS FAMILY* ”



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**Patty Cobb Morris** - February 06, 2022 at 10:13 AM