



Michael Murn

June 17, 2010

Michael “Kelly” Murn, age 56 of Fort Collins, Colorado died Thursday, June 17, 2010 at his home. “Good bye love of my life; you will always be in my heart” – Love, Louie. Survivors include his wife, Virginia “Ginny” Lu Johnson Murn; parents, Dr. Thomas G. and Mary R. “Mickie” Murn; siblings, Melanie Murn, Mary (Steve) Erickson, Thomas G., Jr. (Patty) Murn, Shannon (Dave) Kowalkowski, Tracy M. Murn, Patrick G. (Kathy) Murn and Carey M. (Mark) Moe; and many nieces and nephews. Mass of the Resurrection will be held at 10:00 AM Monday at St. Joseph Catholic Church, Fort Collins.

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael Murn*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *Ginny,*

I am so sorry to hear about Kelly. I was planning a Colo trip and looking on Google for old friends that I'd lost contact with and found his obituary. Kelly was a great guy and always fun to be around. No matter what was going on in his life, he always wore a smile. I recognize the picture (or at least the shirt) from Bigfork. My condolences.

Gregg Schoh - June 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ We shared a duplex in Boulder, CO, during 1986-88. Michael and Ginny Lou, were not only my neighbors. They were my best of friends. We shared many laughs over Kelly's home-cooked master chef meals. We took in an Emmy Lou Harris concert at Beaver Creek and watched Jimmy Connors play tennis, with former president Gerald, and Betty Ford. Kelly always had a smile on his face and something to share that would bring one to yours. One morning he just walked into my side of the duplex (without knocking) while I was just sitting down to eat my breakfast. He stared at my food and asked what it was. I told him it was eggs and stuff. He just laughed, shook his head, and walked right back out the door, without comment. Another time I went to New York City at Christmas time for about two weeks and when I returned found a dirty bowl on my kitchen counter that had ice cream residue. The back window was open slightly. I wondered why on earth someone would break into my apartment to simply have a bowl of ice cream and then leave... As it turned out, I had left my clock radio alarm in the ON position, so every 24 hours it would go off and stay going off for about an hour. My bedroom was adjacent to Kelly and Ginny's bedroom on the other side of the duplex. So, Kelly broke into my apartment, turned off the alarm clock, helped himself to some ice cream, left the dirty bowl on the kitchen counter, and then left the way he came in- through the back window- leaving it slightly open! During 1990-91, we were again neighbors in Ft. Collins, CO. Kelly would ride his little bike down the street and just show up to "see what was going on." We again had many laughs in your living room at the Ft. Collins house. Do you still have the unopened Wheaties cereal box from the Minn. Twins World Series win? If so, I'd like to have a bowl and leave the dirty bowl on the kitchen counter. I miss you, Michael and love you both so very much. John Stebbins.

John Stebbins - June 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM