



Ronald Eugene Hicks

July 14, 1947 - March 25, 2022

Ronald Eugene Hicks, age 74, of Wellington, Colorado, died on March 25, 2022.

Ron was born in 1947 to parents Rhuel and Mary Hicks in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, where he grew up. His three children were born in Oklahoma and shortly after the birth of his youngest, the family relocated to Wellington, then Fort Collins, Colorado.

A jack-of-all trades, Ron worked as a welder, a logger, and a maintenance supervisor. He spent many years logging for Morgan Timber Products and most recently worked for Larimer & Weld Irrigation.

He was also an outdoorsman and enjoyed hunting, fishing, four wheeling and playing in the mountains. He passed his love for cars on to his children. They went off-roading together and often spent time at the drag strip. More than anything, Ron loved spending time with his grandchildren.

Ron is survived by his children, Jamie (Bryon) Mackey; Jody (Joe) Reed; and Ronnie (Alison) Hicks; grandchildren, Austin, Laney, Cole, Hailey, Ashtyn, Bre, and Braden Rhuel; brother Lonnie (Sharon) Hicks; and his dog Harley.

A Celebration of Life will take place at 2:00 pm, Friday, April 15, 2022 at

Windsong Estate in Severance.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR **15**. 2:00 PM (MT)

Windsong Estate Event Center
2901 Saddler Blvd
Severance, CO 80524
(970) 686-9690

Tribute Wall



“ *Ronald Eugene Hicks*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *I am Ronnies cousin in Broken Arrow , Ok. His brother Lonnie called to tell me that Ronnie had passed. Of course I am very saddened by this tragic news. I loved his parents and those three boys very much and even babysat them a couple of times. Ronnie was always so sweet and quite handsome as were all three Hicks brothers.*

Although we would keep in touch through the years, I hadn't seen him in a while.

Sending prayers to his children and hoping they are at peace and know how much he loved them. I really wanted to be there for his service but can't due to health issues with my

husband Jerry. Ronnie will always have a place in my heart .

Kathryn Hicks Carr

Kathryn Hicks Carr - April 13, 2022 at 07:42 PM

JS

“ I met Ronnie in 1973. He had bought a new 4x4 Ford high boy pickup and brought it to Sears to get air conditioning installed in it. I installed it and a few days passed and a wire shorted out and burned the wires in the dashboard. All ended well. Ronnie and I worked, hunted, fished, trapped, logged, and all else "grown boys" do. While building houses a friend of ours called him Ronnelly for funnies so He's been Nelly ever since ! Ronnie and I have been friends for 49 years. I've known his 3 kids since birth. They're all perfect and I love them all. I miss them but we see and communicate some. I'll miss my buddy severely and I'll love him till I join up with him and kick him in the ass for leaving too soon !!! Love you Nelly....

Joe Stanbro - April 03, 2022 at 08:39 PM

JS

“ It's me again !!! I bought that 73 Ford pickup from Nelly and drove it for years. We used to break horses and ride some. Nelly, me and Roger ward, who's also passed' used to go to Colorado alot to hunt and one time Nelly was driving the 73 Ford and all the sudden he swerved off the road just east of Pueblo. He bailed out of the truck and undoing his pants he was running thru the brush like a mad buffalo and squirtin all the way ! Roger and I bout pissed ourselves laughing so hard. He made it that time. Another time we were coon huntin and was in his Bronco. Again, out the woods he went, undone his bib overalls and when he slung the suspenders back they caught on a bush and he coated them good. And again I lost all composure. We were logging west of Red Feather, Co and had a brain storm. We took a lawn chair and put a piece of plywood on it with a padded toilet seat on it. Even had arm rests. We set it up lookin east and could see for miles. We left a .22 rifle beside it and we'd sit there and shoot squirrels for supper. We were heading to Red Feather to get some bar oil for the saws and when elk season opened we split the tag price as we were too damned poor for 2 tags. We flipped and one got to shoot it and the other one got the antlers Nelly won to shoot it. On the road a bull ran across the road and stopped on the right of the road. The Bronco stopped , Nelly jumped out and a misfire ! Jacked in another round all the while the elk watched and never moved. Nelly dropped it and it and we backed up to where it fell and it was on ground the same height as the tailgate. Easiest animal to load we ever got. Took it back to camp, hung it in a tree and ate most of it little steaks at a time. Never got hungry that time. Cain't put 49 years of your best friends and my memories on here but you get the picture. Nelly enriched my life since I met him. Miss ya buddy and you wait for your ass kickin when I come home for leaving way too early. Love ya Nelly.

Bitch (the nickname he gave me)

Joe Stanbro - April 03, 2022 at 08:23 PM

JS

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Joe Stanbro - April 03, 2022 at 11:28 AM