



## Steven Daron

September 25, 2018

Our incredible son, brother and uncle, Steve Daron, passed away on September 25th, 2018 after an 11 month battle with cancer.

Steve was born February 1959 in Robinson, Illinois to parents Dan and Sally Daron. The family moved to Fort Collins in 1967. Steve graduated from Rocky Mountain High School in 1977 and attended Colorado State University receiving his Bachelor's degree in Anthropology in 1981. While in high school and college Steve worked at Steele's Market on Foothills Parkway. Steve later received his Master's degree at University of Wisconsin. After working in a number of temporary federal positions across the country, Steve found a home in Boulder City, Nevada.

Steve was the Cultural Resource Program Manager at Lake Mead National Recreation Area in Boulder City, Nevada. He ensured the cultural, archaeological, and historical places and artifacts of the park were managed, cared for, and preserved for future generations of National Park Service visitors and researchers.

Steve's enthusiasm for archaeology led him to be involved with many organizations and activities. Steve was President of the Nevada Archaeological Association for many years, as well as an active board member. He was also the team lead for the Southern Nevada Agency

Partnership.

In 2003, Steve also became involved with the Nevada Cultural Site Steward Program that provides volunteers the opportunity to connect with local history and promote preservation by monitoring archeological sites in Nevada, including those within the Lake Mead National Recreation Area. He also recruited and trained stewards through local archaeology clubs he was active in throughout the state of Nevada, including the Nevada Rock Art Foundation and Archaeo-Nevada Society. Because of Steve's work with this program, 41 stewards help monitor more than 30 archaeological sites at Lake Mead National Recreation Area. Additionally, the site stewards helped the Lake Mead Archaeology Crew document more than 28 rock art sites and 1,255 rock art and graffiti panels.

Steve was also an active member of the Boulder City, Nevada Historic Preservation Committee from August 2010 through November 2017. He served as the Chairman from March 2016 through November 2017. Steve received formal recognition and awards for his dedication and commitment to his work, and work with teams, including the: 2013 Secretary of Interior Partners in Conservation Award; 2010 Preserve America Steward Award from First Lady Michelle Obama; and the 2010 Preserve America Award from the Department of Interior and the National Advisory Council on Preservation.

Steve was loved and respected by his family, friends, and colleagues. Steve loved music and was an accomplished pianist. He enjoyed outdoor activities including camping, hiking, and cycling.

Steve is survived by his parents Dan and Sally Daron, sister Sherry Daron, Sister Becky Braun (Jim), nephews Aaron Braun (Annika), Kevin Braun, niece Meghan Braun and great-nieces Makenzie and Myla.

Steve's family will be honoring him in a private gathering Sunday Afternoon.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Nevada Archaeological Association or Pathways Hospice of Norther Colorado.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Steven Daron*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *3 files added to the album Steve*



**Rayette Martin** - October 09, 2018 at 03:47 PM



“ *Steve was my classmate at Rocky Mountain High. . . class of 1977. I have many fond memories of him. My thoughts are with his family.*  
*Kacy Thompson*

**Kacy Thompson** - October 02, 2018 at 11:21 PM



“ *I was sorry to read about Steve's passing. I last saw Steve probably 30 years ago when we both worked at Western Wyoming College doing fieldwork. I remember him as just a really nice person, and very funny, and it sounds like that pretty much characterized him throughout his life. He is remembered by many people who knew him over the years. My condolences.*

**Pam Klein** - October 01, 2018 at 12:37 AM

WW

“ My memories of Steve stem from my Boy Scout days in Troop 195 with Jim Veitch and Dan "Daredevil" Daron as our leaders. One summer around 1970 the troop spent a week at Long Draw Reservoir. We were on an afternoon hike and came to a wooden plank that spanned 15 or 20 feet across a creek that roared 20 feet below. The plank couldn't have been more than 8 inches wide and had a bit of a spring to it. I myself was scared to cross, but did so safely. I was quite concerned when it was Steve's turn to cross because of his poor vision. He was undaunted, reaching the other side with the poise and confidence that many scouts(including me) lacked. Once again Steve has made it safely to the other side. I beckon now the Scoutmaster's Benediction with which we closed many of our troop meetings and campfires: "And now, may the great master of all scouts be with us 'til we meet again." I'll see you on the other side, Steve.

*Will Woodard*

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**Will Woodard** - September 30, 2018 at 10:27 PM

MS

“ Steve was a wonderful person. I experienced many adventures with him over the years and we shared many pints and tall tales. I'll share one story of our travels (there are many more). During one trip to DC, Steve and I took off walking on an early morning adventure to the Jefferson Memorial. In February. In clothing typical of southern Nevada dwellers. The walk back, with the cooling breeze off the Potomac, was thrilling. But, we were rewarded by warming up in National Museum of American History where we starred in wonder at the Star-Spangled Banner flag. I will miss my weekly (if not more) lunch buddy. RIP Steve. You did wonderful things while you were here.

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**Mark Slaughter** - September 30, 2018 at 02:46 PM

MS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Mark Slaughter** - September 30, 2018 at 02:33 PM

“ A letter from your brother:

Steve,

*I can't help but feel so much pain when I say goodbye to you too early. Your life was cut way too short. I never really understand when something like this happens and I pray to GOD fervently for some kind of explanation or understanding? I guess some day you or he will be able to tell me. I look forward to that day, to seeing you again and not seeing you in pain anymore.*

*I can't say that I was ever really close to you. I wish I had made more of an attempt to get to know you better and be a better friend and brother. All I know is that I respect you immensely for the man that you had become. We never knew how many good friends you had all across the country. You were a humble man and never boasted or bragged about your achievements. I know Mom and Dad raised you to be a strong willed independent thinking man that never asked any favors of anyone and never let any handicap get in your way of all of your many accomplishments. You were a career oriented person and moved often for the jobs that you pursued and weren't afraid to spread your wings and leave your family. But you always visited and were too generous giving to our kids on special holidays. The biggest thing that impressed me by far the most- was how you handled all of this with such strength, dignity, and poise- always the optimist that you could beat this. You are one of the strongest men I have ever known in my life. I know that if something like this were to happen to me- I would be a big old baby. Just ask Becky about that. My cup is always less than half full. I feel honored to have been able to share the end of this journey with you , and I will never ever forget it. It has been my privilege to have you in our home at the end, and I hope we made it as peaceful, painless, and comfortable as possible.*

*The most important thing I want to say to you- is thank you for welcoming me into your family. They have become my family with all my heart, mind, and soul. Seeing the way Mom and Dad raised their 3 children was an example to us and one of the primary reasons we knew we could handle 3 kids. I have tried my best to*

*become the best father I could be and raise 3 incredible and caring individuals in life. I'm so glad that they were all able to spend time with you at the end and share their love with you. There is now way I could have done even half the job without your incredible sister. I will love and cherish Becky to the end of our days and hopefully join you in Heaven someday to have fun and play games again. I cannot imagine my life without here and the family that you have shared with me. My life wouldn't be anywhere near full and complete as it is now!*

*Thank you for being in my life and I will never forget you Buddy. This isn't goodbye- but till I see you again. I love you with all of my heart.*

*Your BROTHER Jim*

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**Jim Braun** - September 30, 2018 at 01:25 PM

EK

“*Dan, Sally, Sherry and Becky! Our sincere sympathy! I posted some pictures of our memories when we lived in meadowlark!1 Scouts was such a big part of of their growing up experiences! Steve was always a true scout and a great role model! Our thoughts are with you now!*

*The Kibler Famiy*

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**Elva Kibler** - September 30, 2018 at 12:42 PM

EK

“ 4 files added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Elva Kibler** - September 30, 2018 at 12:37 PM

KH

“ Steve will be really, really missed. When I came to UNLV in 2001 I wanted to try to start some archaeological fieldwork on the Lake Mead lands, but didn't know if it would be possible. I found myself at a party with Steve and approached him, having no idea if he would be supportive or not. That was the start of a long professional relationship as well as wonderful personal friendship. I truly could not have asked for a better or more supportive colleague.

Some memories-- as a reviewer, he didn't miss a thing, which was both a good and a bad thing. If I wrote that there were 212 lithics on page 459 but accidentally wrote 211 lithics on page 150, you can bet he would catch it. I could never understand that! I also remember hiking down Mt. Dellenbaugh on the Shivwits Plateau in the dark after misjudging how long the hike would take. I was without a flashlight and with my two young daughters who were scared because we were hiking in the dark. We did have radios and I radioed down to Steve. Although he was relaxing by the campfire and probably would have preferred not to start a hike up a steep mountain in the dark, he grabbed a flashlight and came up to meet us. Of course, all those nice times are also offset by the time he took us on the death march to Main Ridge when it was about 130 degrees (well, it certainly felt like 130 degrees anyhow!). I'll miss you Steve; you left too soon.

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Karen Harry - September 28, 2018 at 06:07 PM

KH

“ 1 file added to the album Steve



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Karen Harry - September 28, 2018 at 05:57 PM

SE

“ *Sally, Dan, Becky & Sherry,  
We are very sorry for your loss. Steve was a wonderful man. He is gone way too soon from your lives but we are sure your memories will give you some comfort. What is important is that he is no longer in pain and was surrounded by family at the end.  
With love,  
Sandi & Randy Emanuel*



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**Sandi & Randy Emanuel** - September 28, 2018 at 11:25 AM

SP

“ *Sally and Dan, I am so sorry to hear about Steve. Thoughts and prayers to your family.*



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**Schanna Preuit** - September 27, 2018 at 07:25 PM