



Steven Edwin Studt

January 5, 1956 - July 5, 2015

Steven E. Studt, 59, of Ft. Collins, Colorado passed away July 5th at Medical Center of the Rockies, after succumbing to injuries sustained in a collision with a dump truck while riding his bicycle southeast of Ft. Collins.

Steve was born January 5, 1956 in Middlesex, England to Emmitt Studt and Patricia Larsen.

He grew up in Omaha, Nebraska and attended the University of Nebraska Lincoln, where he received a B.S. and M.S. in Chemical Engineering. He also earned a B.S. in Molecular Biology from Iowa State University while living in Gilbert, Iowa. Steve has also previously lived in Webster City, Iowa, and Millington, Tennessee while working as a production engineer for two different agri-chemical companies.

He was an avid cyclist and snow skier and enjoyed hiking, running, and swimming. He loved nature, science, the environment and the Rocky Mountains in particular. In his later years he became a vocal proponent for green and sustainable initiatives to protect the environment and conserve resources. He was an active volunteer for Faith Family Hospitality in Ft. Collins, an interfaith organization that provides support for the homeless in Larimer County.

Steve is preceded in death by his father, Emmitt Studt who died in 1969 and

stepfather,

Jim Larsen who died in 2015. He is survived by his mother, Patricia Larsen; three sisters, Andrea, Jeri, and Christine; first son, Thomas and wife, Emily of Kailua, Hawaii; their two sons, Liam and Keegan; second son, Daniel and wife, Leigha of Colorado Springs, Colorado; daughter, Caroline and husband E.T. of Sacramento, California, and their three daughters, Areanna, Mariyah, and Serina.

The family would like to encourage any memorial donations be made to either Bike Fort Collins at www.bikefortcollins.org or the Fort Collins Bicycle Coop at www.fcbikecoop.org in support of safer cycling programs provided by these two organizations.

A Memorial Service is planned for 4:00 p.m., Saturday, July 11th at Christ United Methodist Church, 301 E. Drake Rd., Ft. Collins, Colorado.

Cemetery Details

Roselawn Cemetery

2718 East Mulberry Street
Fort Collins, CO 80524
<http://www.fcgov.com/parks/roselawn.php>

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUL 11. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (MT)

Christ United Methodist Church
301 E. Drake Road
Fort Collins, CO 80526
info@goesfuneralcare.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Steven Edwin Studt*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *My name is Manfred Schwoch, of Boulder, Colorado. I have just read about Steven's accident on June 26, the same day I was hit by a car in Boulder, in a fortunately minor accident.*

I want to express my sincerest sympathy on the loss of Steven, a person I regret not having known, one who was clearly a valuable member of society in general, and to cycling in particular.

I applaud the Fort Collins Community's dedication to improve safety for cyclists, a concern present in many places, including Boulder.

Boulder, Colorado 8-3 15

Manfred Schwoch - August 03, 2015 at 11:26 AM



“ *Uncle Rod and Aunt Lillian purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Steven Edwin Studt.*



Uncle Rod and Aunt Lillian - July 09, 2015 at 10:11 PM

DS

“ Getting stuck in a blizzard in mid-July on hike just west of Salida, Colorado...

It was snowing so bad we couldn't hike back down so we started a fire and set up camp to wait it out. My dad has since brought up the fact that he was astounded by my ability to get a fire started with everything covered in snow in the middle of a blizzard. The snow slowed down in the evening and we were greeted by a grey jay that landed on the log not two feet away from my Dad. The bird was obviously interested in my Dad for some reason but we couldn't really figure it out. We went to sleep that night with the grey jay still perched on the log my Dad was sitting on. When we woke up in the morning the grey jay was still there waiting for us. As I finished packing up, Dad shared his breakfast with the bird (they apparently had similar tastes in breakfast food). Apparently the bird was starving, knew that my Dad was a nature-lover and targeted him for an easy meal. I am sure if I look on his computer, I will find the up-close pictures of my Dad's bird-friend from Salida.

Dan Studt - July 09, 2015 at 04:47 PM

TC

“ The Guys of the Webster City Running Club purchased the Blue Caribbean Bouquet for the family of Steven Edwin Studt.



The Guys of the Webster City Running Club - July 09, 2015 at 03:55 PM

JP

“ Our sincere condolences to the family of Steve Studt. The members of the Webster City Running Club have great memories of our running days with Steve. Good times and great stories were always shared on the training runs around town. They only got better when the group ventured out to an official race. We don't keep stats but know that the Dam to Dam 20k was always in the backs of our mind; we will train more next year. The ultimate goal of course was to be a little healthier because of the running, however, we all know full well that the shared runners high along with a good laugh (good or bad joke) was the best medicine for our bodies.

Webster City has produced a few great runners, none really came out of the running club, just great people were produced by the WCRC. Steve was definitely a member of our group; a group that has now lost one of its physical members. His greatness and memory will always be with us.

In no particular order and missing someone I'm sure: John, Arlo, Andy, Campy, Teddy, Randy, Bobby, Joel, Nick, Marv, Tim

Joel Peterson - July 09, 2015 at 02:41 PM

AF

“ Aunt Jan and Uncle Frank & Family purchased the Garden To Go Basket for the family of Steven Edwin Studt.



Aunt Jan and Uncle Frank & Family - July 09, 2015 at 01:04 PM



“ *Jenny Phuangtan lit a candle in memory of Steven Edwin Studt*



Jenny Phuangtan - July 08, 2015 at 04:43 PM



“ *Eileen FarrellQuesenberry lit a candle in memory of Steven Edwin Studt*



Eileen FarrellQuesenberry - July 08, 2015 at 08:00 AM

TS

“ I remember having Dad come up to visit me and Em soon after we moved to Maine. I had just helped transfer the USS Greeneville to Portsmouth Naval Shipyard for a drydocking overhaul in the winter of 2007. I convinced him to do some Appalachian skiing with us for a weekend at Sunday River resort near the border of NH. Day 1, Saturday, we made it up a few runs with decent conditions, all riding the chair lift seperately. On the next run we all go to get on a 3-man lift together. Dad was on the outside, Em inside, and me in the middle. We hurry to scoot up to the load line. Dad was a little behind and I was not quite centered on the chair. The chair lift waits for no one. In one motion it scoops us up. Em makes it fine, I'm a little off, and the chair and Dad's rear were in contact just enough to pick him up and drop him off directly into the freezing cold pond below the lift base. To add insult to injury he had fallen into the safety net and was entirely tangled in it. The ski patrol had to rescue him and get him to the base lodge to warm up. He never skied the Apps again and told everyone I pushed him off.

Tom Studt - July 07, 2015 at 03:16 PM

CM

“ Chrissy McCollom lit a candle in memory of Steven Edwin Studt



Chrissy McCollom - July 07, 2015 at 10:34 AM