

My Brother, Ron Borelli: May 26, 1936 – July 10, 2006

Ron Borelli played his final round on God's golf course July 10th 2006. He pared that last hole and quietly walked off the green. But as I sit here in God's clubhouse, I know Ron eagled that final round as he eagled everything else he did in life. Ron was my brother but more importantly my friend. He was a loving and caring husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, cousin, and friend. Ron's many accomplishments are well documented. But he would like only to be remembered as a person that would be there if a friend needed him. Quiet in manner, Ron was a man of few words. But those few words were never harsh, critical, or boastful. No Ron made you feel comfortable whether you sat in the Board Room or you swept the Factory Floor. Ron was honest, humble, and considerate to everyone he met. He believed that every individual should have the opportunity to obtain their fullest potential. When he had the chance to help someone achieve that objective, he did, and did so without conditions. Ron looked at opportunities as gifts from God not to be squandered on self serving goals. I would like my brother to be remembered not as an eagle that soared above the crowd, but as a dove that lived amongst the crowd spreading love, joy, happiness, pleasure, and a smile to everyone whose life he touched.

God Bless You All,

Bob Borelli

