



Ronald Glen Severe

September 18, 1935 - June 1, 2017

Ronald G. Severe, 81, of North Fork went to be with The Lord on June 1, 2017, surrounded by his family.

A beloved husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather and brother, he had a love for the mountains, animals, gardening and most of all his family.

He was born on Sept. 18, 1935, in Sanger, Calif., to Glen and Marie Severe. Ron was raised at Bass Lake until he was seven years old and then moved to North Fork in 1942.

After graduating from Sierra High School in 1953, he enlisted in the Air Force and served in Germany as an Air Traffic Controller. In 1957 he returned to North Fork and worked at the Mill until becoming an Air Traffic Controller for the Federal Aviation Administration.

In the summer of 1963 he met the love of his life, Carole Swanson and on May 30, 1964, they were married. In 1967 they welcomed their first of four children.

Ron's passion for the outdoors and spending time with family led him to get involved with the Mountain Area Ski School. Ron and Carole both became board members for the ski school and served in that capacity for the next 30 years. His knowledge of the Sierra and his love of nature also was displayed

as he served on the Resources Conservation Districts Board for several years.

After his retirement in 1986 from the Federal Aviation Administration, he worked in real estate and in 2008, he and Carole started up Bass Lake Home Rentals.

Ron is survived by his wife of 53 years, Carole, of North Fork; Children Michelle Wayte, her husband Ryan, and their children Skylar and Hunter, also of North Fork; Shannon Solis, her husband Isidoro and their children Nicolas and Kassandra, of Wofford Heights; Erik Severe and his daughter McKenzie of Oakley; Kevin Severe, his wife Stephanie and their children Koa and Colt of Tacoma, Wash.; his great grandson Jacob Solis; his sister Jone Taylor and her husband Joe of North Fork and their daughters; his sister-in-law Linda Swanson; and his loving and loyal dogs Oreo and Dudley.

A celebration of Ron's life will be held at 1 p.m. on Saturday, Sept. 16, at Miller's Landing, Bass Lake, California.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

SEP **16.** 1:00 PM (PT)

Miller's Landing Bass Lake

Tribute Wall



“ *Ronald Glen Severe*

September 15, 2022 at 09:34 PM

“ My name is Charmaine Marie Severe and I was born in 1960. My father Ronald Glen Severe met my mother Karin VonFalkinberg in Kassel Germany during his Air Force tour of duty. He returned home to the US without my mother. She came to US in 1958 where she married my father and I was born in Hayward California where dad was stationed. My mother and father separated when I was just two and my grandma Marie and grandpa Glen Severe raised me, as my dad was still enlisted training for air traffic controller.

My dad would visit twice a month and walk the ranch with me telling me his boyhood memories. Grandpa teaching him to hunt with bow & arrow, how they cut down the trees had them milled, how he carved each beam by hand all 12 of them in our living room . The house was built in sections,living room and kitchen, then came the extra large pantry room,my grandparents bedroom, and then the kids room and bathroom. Yes we had a real out house at my early childhood that was used before a real bathroom built.Then the formal dining room and grandma's studio and sewing room. My family were real mountain men and women. They worked the land raised cattle, pigs, chickens, and goats. Any hurt animal my dad found he brought home to nuture back to health and with heavy heart release back into nature. Chipmunks, a skunk yes, a baby skunk, an owl, and even a baby deer. He worked the ranch growing up alongside his father my grandpa whom taught him to survive in the Sierra's with it's four seasons. He taught me to fish with a hand cut bamboo pole and dig night crawlers from our back yard. He could name every tree that grew on our 500 acres, he knew if the artesian spring would be enough to water, four families living off of it,all summer long. He was very blessed and very intelligent,as his mother being self educated, knowing learning was very important. She instilled this into my father's parenting foundation ,which he passed on to me and I onto my children. We would walk the ranch he teaching me the trees, how to follow animal tracks, what clouds were named what they held inside their puffy white billows.He knew every plane that flew overhead, and how to run from skunk sprayed dogs, pee ewe they smelled. How to escape the neighbors huge angry bull who tore through our fence to mate with our heifer's. How

to read our springs water tables to be sure they wouldn't go dry. Memories are what each of us have at the end of our busy never enough time it seems to do everything we wanted to do lives, they are what each person has to look upon, to remind us that we lived a great wonderful life like a roller coaster, up and downs adventure around the next turn, or a merry go round life going around & around knowing what is ahead. I always thought he would be around and I could see him next year, I wanted to show him I finally got it right and him proud of me and knowing I turned out better than he thought I would. I really wish I would of seen him before I went up North I always thought he would live to be 100. I know he is watching from above with my gran and Pa and they know I love them all for everything good in me is from them.

My grandmother's analogy and my father's and mine which I passed on to his 10 grandchildren.

He was a patient man, a great person to have as a friend a father and a husband. A very good artist as his mother was as his grand children are. He loved to read and reading to me as a child is a memory I have always held close to my heart. He has left in his passing four grandchildren, ten great grandchildren and a loving daughter whom cherishes all the great memories of his childhood and my childhood that made my life an exceptional adventure. He will truly be missed and remembered for all his giving heart gave. He is extremely missed and remembered with love and sadness of all his treasured grandchildren he hasn't met, and the loss of a great story teller. I will miss his whistling so pure and sharp in resonance. I miss his beautiful singing, true country. A flying cowboy my daddy was.

Charmaine Marie Severe - May 17, 2018 at 11:32 AM

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“ I am Charmaine Marie Severe I was his first child born in 1960 from his first wife Karin VonFalckinberg whom he met in Kassel Germany while in the Air Force. My grandpa Glen and grandma Marie Severe raised me until my grandpa Glen Severe terminally ill with cancer passed away. My grandma was now able to fulfill her life's dream of visiting Egypt: the great pyramids, the city where Jesus was raised, she would show me her trip route mapped out where she was going what she planned on seeing and of course my bible lessons she taught me weekly. Alaska her second dream trip she also got to make.

I at this time moved to Hayward with my father and his second wife Carole, whom he had four more children with. Michelle Lynn, Shannon Elizabeth, Eric and Kevin. My grandma was self educated, an known exceptional artist she passed her talent to her son, my father. He loved to read, and read to me his favorite Moby Dick. He had unlimited patience I learned later on when I grew up and helped my own children with learning multiplications and reading. He loved to walk our ranch and tell me stories of grandpa and him. His boyhood adventures grandpa teaching him to hunt with a bow and arrow, to work our land and make our ranch life sustaining and how to raise healthy cattle. How the trees were cut and milled to build his childhood house still standing and livable. Learningt a rifle, Annie Oakley's eight sided octagon long barrel rifle which is still in our families collectibles. One thing my father always did and was exceptional at was whistling. He would whistle an entire song beautifully not missing a beat. Always new his moods when we took a walk about by him whistling beside me teaching me cloud types, what they held inside their puffy white shapes. He taught me all the trees growing on our property, how to tell our springwater table for the year if low or high,

Charmaine Marie Severe - May 17, 2018 at 09:29 AM



“ *The first time I met Grandpa was in Vegas . I'll never forget how excited my momma Charmaine Marie Severe was to see her Daddy. I'm so sorry Momma you had to find out like this. I love You Grandpa see you again on the other side!*

Gabby Desautels - May 17, 2018 at 06:01 AM



“ *This man knew everything about the mountains. He would answer any question with a smile. He was a great man. RIP Ron.*

Dena Anders - August 08, 2017 at 11:32 PM



“ *I have so many memories of Ron...where do I begin? I will begin by sitting out on the deck out back staring at the stars...listening to old country songs. Not the songs we hear on the radio today; the songs you search for that talk about life and how things really are these days and how things should be today. Ron always had stories to tell and everyone listened. He was such a smart man and shared his knowledge with those he cared about most. The movies...the books! I went on a three day excursion with Erik and Ron on the outskirts of Yosemite and it was one I'll never forget. I've done nothing like it since. I have also had my share of Keystone with the man...Coors Light is better but what do you do? Ron will be missed by many...such a hard worker, and never stopped making his kids proud. Animal lover...family man...best friend.*

Leslie - August 05, 2017 at 10:46 PM



“ *Ron was a man of great confidence. He didnt put on airs, a wonderful dad and husband to Carol. Spent so much time with this family at Badger Pass. Many good memories!!*

Robin Ryan - August 01, 2017 at 08:31 PM

CC

“ *Christine (Myers) Clarkson lit a candle in memory of Ronald Glen Severe*



Christine (Myers) Clarkson - August 01, 2017 at 08:12 PM

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Such an Amazing man, missed by many! Great memories as a kid visiting Ron and the whole family!!

Christine (Myers) - August 01, 2017 at 08:13 PM

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Christine are you related to Ronnie Myers? I'm his cousin Charmaine. Hope to see you all at memorial in September.

Charmaine Marie Severe - May 17, 2018 at 11:39 AM