



## Ronald "Ron" Woolsey

March 9, 1963 - October 10, 2021

Ronald "Ron" Dean Woolsey, 58, passed away unexpectedly October 10, 2021.

Born in Russell, Manitoba, Canada, Ron, at 8 came to the US to become the son of Melvin Dean and Nancy Ballard Woolsey of Winder, Georgia. He became a proud American citizen in 1977.

Ron was an employee of BMW. Before moving to South Carolina, he was a superintendent at Johnson Controls in Ohio. Ron was an athlete who played, watched and coached sports. He loved the University of Tennessee Football, the Boston Red Sox, and the New England Patriots. Ron had the largest heart and would do anything for anyone. He will be truly missed by family and friends!

Surviving also are his wife, Sharon Rose Flahiff Woolsey; one daughter, Alaina Medvetz of Texas; one brother, Vincent Woolsey of Knoxville, Tennessee; three sisters, Kristi Woolsey (Jim Penderville) of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Deni Migun (Rolf) of Knoxville, Tennessee and Kathee Hawkins (Tracy) of Winder, Georgia; four grandchildren, many special nieces and nephews; and beloved dog, Nala.

Ron's life will be celebrated on Thursday, October 21, 2021. Receiving of friends will begin at 3:00 pm with the service following at 3:30. It will take place in the Pavilion at First United Methodist Church, 3316 Kingston Pike, Knoxville, TN. In honor of Ron's love of sports please wear your UT orange, Red Sox red, Patriots blue or your favorite team jersey.

Memorials, in lieu of flowers, may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105.

Online condolences may be made at [www.thewoodmortuary.com](http://www.thewoodmortuary.com).

# Tribute Wall

TS

“ I am without words today after hearing the loss of my good friend Ron. I worked with Ron for about six years at Johnson Controls. We have remained in contact for fourteen years after I left that job. Ron and I would trash talk each other's favorite baseball team. For him the Boston Red Sox and for me the New York Yankees. You would have thought we each played for that team the way we went back and forth. I just talked to him last week. I was headed up to New York for a conference and I told him I would pay for his ticket if either one of our teams made it to the playoffs. We had always thought about going to a game together, guess that will have to wait until I join him in the after life.

Ron was a great friend! You could pick out his laughter in a crowd. He was a friend to everyone he met and now each one of us is mourning for his loss. He brought us great joy and will always be remembered! Rest in peace my friend.

Ted Spitulski

---

**Ted Spitulski** - October 15, 2021 at 07:04 PM

TM

“ I had the privilege to work with Ron, one memory of him would be his passion for Tennessee Football. My thoughts and prayers are with his family, he will be missed by all who knew him. RIP my friend.

Thanks,  
Tracy Maples



---

**Tracy Maples** - October 15, 2021 at 10:22 AM

KJ

“ Ron, so difficult to process your passing. So many childhood memories from Withington Lane. Sledding down your front yard. Kickball in the cul de sac. Go karts made from junk barreling down the hill in front of your house to see who was fastest. Conquering the Delaney Project, one season at a time. Using Pythagoras to find a lost pet rabbit only to discover too late that basset hounds eat rabbits. Riding our bikes 5 miles to school as 10 year olds, wondering why our mom's didn't like the idea. Playing in the school band with you belting out whatever pleased you on the baritone, to Mrs. Konop's displeasure. Little league with you reliably as catcher behind the plate. Marching in the 4th of July parade, egg toss, table talk pies, the greased pole and of course the fireman's muster. Summer camp on Kezar lake, orienteering and learning how to read a map (in the dark). Learning to drive together. Family backpacking in Franconia Notch and that freezing cold water. Camping in Maine in a little pup-tent during tropical storm Belle in August 1976. Turtling the bonito on Bare Hill Pond, mast stuck in the mud, and sneaking out to blueberry island. Monopoly marathons during the blizzard of 78. Skiing through the trees on Duane's Retreat hoping the ski patrol wouldn't catch us. Wherever you went, a smile and laugh were close by. Your sense of humor was infectious and you helped create these memories and many others that shaped my life as a child and young adult. Now many years have passed since we were kids growing up together. We didn't remain close as adults. Life took us in different directions. But today I've been reminded that a life can be taken in the blink of an eye and only Heaven really knows when that person will have to say "Goodbye". Thank you for all the memories you gave.



---

Kevin Jorgensen - October 13, 2021 at 01:51 PM

KH

*Kevin ... these memories are priceless. I was there for most of these things and even I didn't remember them all. You brought warmth to my heart .... Kathee*

---

**Kathee Woolsey Hawkins** - October 18, 2021 at 06:14 PM