



Glenn Alan Ryerson

August 29, 1949 - December 9, 2019

Glenn Alan Ryerson, 70, of Reeders, died Monday, December 9, 2019 at Lehigh Valley Hospital - Pocono in East Stroudsburg. Born on August 29, 1949 in O'ahu, Hawaii, he was the second child of the late Clifford and Marion Marie (Rust) Ryerson. A Navy "brat", he and his sister, Kathleen Ballantine, now of Growers Garden Center in Newfoundland, lived in many ports on the Pacific and Atlantic Coasts. The family finally settled in the Poconos where Glenn graduated from Pocono Mountain High School. After 14 years of service in the Army, including fighting in Vietnam, he eventually established his childhood dream of opening an ice cream stand. The result was the well-loved seasonal business of "Eats and Sweets" in Scotrun. A perennial bachelor, he was finally smitten by the lovely Damaris, now deceased, from Columbia, South America. They were married at St. Peter's by the Sea Catholic Church, a tiny blue and white building on the beach in sunny Hawaii where the two loved to enjoy their winters. Adventurous and fun loving, Glenn traveled across the country with his huge hot air balloon, sharing many rides with his niece, Heather Luciani of Scranton. He also enjoyed time flying in his little, yellow helicopter, as well as racing around on his Segway, where he always had one or two of his cats in tow, perched in homemade baskets on either side of him. He will be missed by his sister, and niece, his beloved kitties, and his many good friends. There will be a visitation from 10 to 11 a.m. Friday January 3, at Bolock Funeral Home, 6148 Paradise Valley Road, Cresco. A memorial service will be held at 11 a.m. at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the ALS Association by visiting alsa.org/advocacy/ or the Humane Society at humanesociety.org.

Comments



“ Glenn Ryerson was a great person who loved animals and always tried to do the right thing , We met in Hawaii at Papillion Helicopters in 1993 . We both had a passion for flying . He already had his Helicopter license and I was an aspiring pilot also , so he took me on my first civilian R-22 Helicopter flight , We shared the cost of the magnificent little machine at only \$130.per /hr wet . I never forget this flight for numerous reasons but little did we both know that the area we were heading into becomes super turbulent as the day starts to cool down , and we both had a spiritual experience . We thought we were going to meet Jesus that day for sure . Somehow we managed to get the copter slowed down and back under control and became best friends ever since . We shared thousands of pilot stories , pictures , ideas and travel .

I remember one day Glenn's sends me a picture of Damaris . I wrote back and said Wow , she is dressed like she's in the tropics How's that for January in the Pocono's . he writes back and says well she is , Take a closer look ... OMG they were at the top of my driveway I was so excited . We all three had the best times . We did the road to Hana, Maui , stopped at Charles Lindbergh's grave . Shared Huli Huli Chicken , ate Krispy Kreme doughnuts and milk until we got sick . If you've never tried that , It's amazing . Of course great company makes everything better , but it was another amazing trip .

Glenn's Heart was broken the day his wife Damaris was diagnosed with cancer and passed away , December 11,2016 . We both were in shock . She was young , strong beautiful and full of life , how could this be . Glenn has struggled to keep the spark of life from this time on .

I am so Happy that I got to visit with him just last September 2019. It will be a treasure in time for me . We did a road trip up to N.Y and went to see , our favorite excavation and just all around great guy , Camarata . That was a great trip , Glenn had an amazing sense of direction . This place was way out , and not very well marked and Glenn just on instinct alone went right to this new location that neither of us had ever been too before .

I sure miss you Brother

Aloha

Dale

January 02, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ I met Glenn and Demaris at the EAA Sun N Fun fly in back in the 1990's and we have been friends ever since. We lived over 6 hours drive from one another, but I always tried to stop by the restaurant or the house when business travel took me to the northeast. We had become especially close after Demaris passed and spoke weekly, always talking about helicopters or some other project Glenn had undertaken. He was a kind and considerate man with a gentle nature that attracted so many animals to his home. I think they knew he was always good for a handout. I shall miss him dearly.

Ed Eaken

January 01, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ I am sad to learn of Glenn's passing . I am sure he is overjoyed to be reunited with his wife, after missing her so much since she passed. I am sure they have been reunited with their many beloved cats and other pets that they have loved so much and cared for so well throughout his life. Glenn loved all animals, would send me videos of the birds and the deer as they visited him, as he especially fed them in the cold winter when they could not find food! They will miss him this winter. Glenn has been a good friend of mine for over 30 years and I have special memories of our friendship one being the adventures of hot air ballooning! May his family find peace at this time.

December 28, 2019 at 12:00 AM