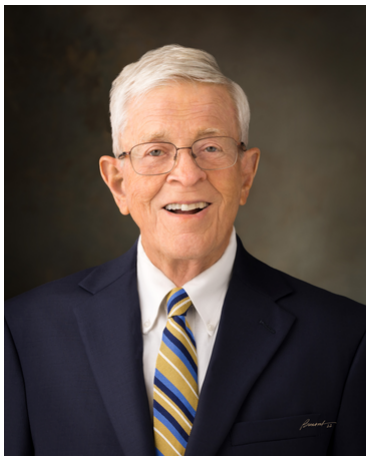

Ramon Eskel Johnson

October 28, 1935 ~ April 8, 2025

Ramon is such an amazing man and a great friend. He was one of the first people to welcome me when I joined the Salt Lake Pioneer Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. He was also one of the first chapter presidents after I joined. I served on the chapter board with him for many years and he was an amazing support to me when I served as the president of the chapter. I loved to see him at our luncheon meetings and he alway gave me a warm greeting, which included a big hug. I admire his gentleness, kindness and totally optimistic attitude. I always enjoyed the times when Patsy attending luncheons with Ramon. What a great couple! I will miss Ramon and look forward to reuniting with him someday. On behalf of the Sons of Utah Pioneers, I just want to say "we love you Ramon." Val Parrish National President National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers

- Val Parrish

Mom and I are sending all our love and heartfelt prayers to you and the family. With Dad’s passing just two months ago, we truly understand the mix of sadness and peace that can come with losing someone you love. We're holding you close in our thoughts.

- Wendi & Karen Rees

My Johnson Family, I am heartbroken to hear of Ramon’s passing. Words cannot express the depth of my gratitude for the love and warmth your family showed me after I lost my dad at a young age. Ramon, you, and the entire Johnson family welcomed me into your home with open arms, treating me not just as Lars’ best friend, but as another son. That unconditional acceptance shaped me in ways I can never fully repay. Ramon was a guiding light. He patiently taught me how to ride dirt bikes, cheering me on through every wobble and fall until I found my balance. Beyond that, he showed me how to think critically and solve problems, whether he was fixing a leaky faucet or tinkering in the garage. Those moments, watching him work with steady hands and a clear mind, taught me resilience and resourcefulness—lessons I carry with me every day. Your family’s inclusion went far beyond sharing meals or a roof. You invited me into your traditions, your laughter, your everyday moments. Whether it was piling into the car for a weekend adventure or sitting around the dinner table debating life’s big questions, you made me feel like I belonged. That sense of family, of being seen and valued, gave me the strength to navigate my grief

and grow into the person I am today. Ramon’s wisdom, generosity, and quiet strength touched every part of my life. He didn’t just fill a void; he built a foundation. The Johnson family’s love and support gave me a home when I needed it most, and for that, I will always be grateful. With all my love and deepest sympathies James

- James Rogers

I am so sorry. I remember him well supporting Erik with the Park City Ski Team. He was such a kind and supporting person.

- Patti formichelli

What an amazing person! I got to know Ramon as a friend of Erik's beginning in 1977. It was fun to read about Ramon's outdoor spirit in the obituary and realize how much that came thru to my own life. So many of my outdoor adventure memories and skills came from Ramon or by extension thru Erik. Glissading on summer snow pack, fly fishing in the Uintahs, dirt bike riding at Glenwood, backpacking and managing outdoor gear, windsurfing, slalom skiing at Strawberry or Bear Lake. Yodeling and buck snorts. Always chill and approachable, with a wry sense of humor and an easy laugh. Ramon was the first adult in my life who invited me to call him by his first name. He visited me on my mission when his duties brought him to town. When I picture Ramon its with a smile. I could hear him in the words of each of his five amazing children at the service. He lives on.

- Jonathan Hammond

Ramon Johnson, a man for all seasons. I never had a better friend or met a better man than Ramon. My first recollection of Ramon was when we both attended Roosevelt junior high school. Ramon was popular and a student officer and I coveted his popularity and status. Ramon was my boss at the David Eccles School of Business at the University of Utah. I was a finance professor, and he was chairman of the department. We became close friends frequently sharing lunch at the panorama room at the union building. I remember the day he and I rappelled off the College of business building. One day we hiked Mount Olympus, I was accompanied by Rick, my young son, who was approximately six or seven years old. As we descended Mount Olympus into Neff’s Canyon, I would drop my son into a snow field and Ramon would catch him one hundred feet below. Ramon and I shared a love of dirt biking. I remember the day he purchased a new Yamaha 250, while I was riding a Kawasaki 350 Big Horn. Our first big ride together was from the Cal Black airport, at halls crossing, down to register rock on the Colorado River. Over the next 15 years we made this an annual occasion with my adding my son and Ramon adding his sons Eric and Lars to the trip. This trip became an annual event for many of our friends nationwide with the highlights being the big ride and the nightly campfires. For several years Ramon and I led a David Eccles School of Business faculty trip to Lake Powell. I remember Ramon leading us up to stand atop Rainbow Bridge while one of our colleagues expressed his pleasure by mooning the crowds below. An interesting but not necessarily aesthetically pleasing activity was the skinny dipping of the business faculty. I loved Ramon for over 5 decades and his passing is a massive loss to his family and friends. Hail and farewell my dear friend. Dick Pratt

- Richard Pratt

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- Karen & Wendi Rees

I was deeply saddened to hear of Dr. Johnson’s passing. As his Research and Teaching Assistant during my MSc program until 2001, I had the privilege of working closely with him and seeing firsthand the dedication he brought to his work. Ramon was an incredible mentor who helped me navigate my academic journey with patience and wisdom, but more importantly, he was an even better person. I will always be grateful for the kindness he showed me. My thoughts and prayers are with his family.

- Min Maung