



Ronald N. Dace, Sr.

August 23, 1936 - March 31, 2020

On Tuesday March 31st, 2020, Ronald Dace, Sr. passed away at the age of 83 at his home in Riverside, NJ. Ronald is predeceased by his brother Bill and survived by his brother Jack and sister Arlene as well as his three sons, Ronald Jr., Michael and Scott and his three daughters Leigh, Megan and Jennifer. He also survived by 10 grand children and 5 great grandchildren.

Ronald lived a long and adventurous life. He served his country in the United States Air Force during the Korean War. Ronald was also known for his musical talents and love of Country music classics; he used those talents to play country music in a band entitled Ronnie D and the Misfits throughout the South Jersey area.

In his later years Ronald, would find joy in fishing, The Phillies and spending time with his wife of 40 years Louis Sweeny-Dace. Often described as stern and stoic, Ronald was known for his strong will and determination. Often handing out his two cents in the typical 1950s fashion, a hint of abrasiveness with the overall feeling of love and concern, Ronald would always have his point delivered to the recipient.

The unique genetics and personality that was embodied by Ronald Dace, Sr., has been passed down from generation to generation, producing a family of strong willed, charismatic and loving members. Ronald will be sorely missed by those he knew well and guided through his 83 years on this planet, however his persona will ultimately live on through the Dace family legacy he created for years to come.

Funeral services will be held privately at the convenience of the family.

Cemetery

Lakeview Memorial Park

1300 Rt. 130

Cinnaminson, NJ, 08077

Comments



“ When I was about 10 years old (1975 or so), Ron had a pool party at his house. My Dad, (who was Ron's 1st cousin) Ray Thrash (1939-2012) and mom Liz and my brother were there. Ron was messing around, joking with my dad. They were both in the pool, with plates of food on the railing. Dad, being the itch he was, said something. Ron threw a pickled-beet hard-boiled egg at my dad. It exploded into 2 halves and wound up right in front of me, looking like 2 bloodshot eyes floating in the pool, looking at me. I've never been able to eat them since, thinking of those eyes looking at me.

This was the 1st time I really remembered meeting Ron, and I think of him every time I see those eggs at parties and at the deli. He'll be remembered as long as I live.

Patt Thrash Ferrari

Patricia Thrash Ferrari - September 12 at 01:03 PM



“ Leigh (Dace) Boberick lit a candle in memory of Ronald N. Dace, Sr.



Leigh (Dace) Boberick - April 06 at 08:05 AM