



Dan Scott Ramey

FEB 24, 1952 - DEC 28, 2025



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Dan Scott Ramey

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Dan Scott Ramey (72), a pioneering hydrogeologist and steadfast father passed away restfully in his home in Tucson, Arizona on Sunday, December 28th, 2025. He was known for his quick, clever humor, which made him the prankster of the Ramey family. He often struck up conversations with strangers, enjoying trading experiences and stories.

Dan was born on February 24th, 1953 in Buffalo, New York, to the late Thomas Alcott and Pearl Elfrieda (Mueller) Ramey. He was raised in Wisconsin, where he grew up an avid outdoorsman. Fishing, hunting, and camping were his favorite pastimes. If you ever needed a bird identified, he was your guy.

Dan was also a musician who played both the guitar and piano. His love for music, from J.S. Bach to the Grateful Dead, could always be heard in his home and continues with his children.

Dan's work in the mining industry led him to eventually settle in Arizona and call the Sonoran Desert his home. He looked forward to the Tucson Gem & Mineral show every year and always found new specimens to add to his collection.

Dan was preceded in death by his parents, his sister Jean (Ramey) Isgitt, and his brother Thomas Allen Ramey. He is survived by his son, Daniel Ramey (40) and daughters, Mischa Ramey (36), Claire Ramey (14), and Chloe Ramey (12).

Condolences for the family, or to leave a final personal note about the deceased, may be left at the following: <https://www.evergreenmortuary-cemetery.com/obituaries/>.



Tribute Wall

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Barbara Kernan posted:

Dan and I went to the University of Wisconsin-Eau Claire together in the '70's. What fun! We had a great group of friends and got a fine education on the banks of the Chippewa River. We partied plenty, laughed a lot, studied hard and enough, and enjoyed the natural beauty of the Chippewa Valley. Some of us shared a charming farmhouse out in the country where we heated with wood in a Victorian era woodstove, gardened, canned, baked, raised a few animals, hosted corn roasts and served Walter's beer as our beverage of choice. The lilacs and iris and cedars surrounded the old house, cats prowled for mice, and various dogs including Dan's Tavi accompanied us on regular walks. Fall brought ducks and deer to the table as Dan and friends were hunters. Evenings we enjoyed the breezes through the front screen door, or we visited our local bars with friends. We hiked and swam at Big Falls and Elk Creek. Dan and Pam worked in the university green house and tended the yard and gardens of a big house near the U. They were both botanists and worked closely with Dr. Marcus Fay who advised them generously and well. Dan was a member of the infamous Tap Hits bowling league on campus with friends Phil, Jack, Marvin, and others. He and they left their mark on the Hilltop lanes! I would wish that his children would know how very important Dan was to our friend group, how much we enjoyed life and each other in those carefree college years. I am sad that I lost touch with him over the years, and want his children to know that many of us tried to find him to reconnect. They should also know that they are welcome to reach out to me to be connected with his college gang who will tell fun stories and share their love of Dan with them. I am so sorry to learn that he has passed. Many remember him very fondly. You had a very special dad. Dr. Barbara Kernan

March 8 at 11:53 AM



Al Cooper posted:

I miss Dan very much. He has always been a good friend to me and assisted me in many ways. We shared many stories together and were both avid rockhounds. Oh yes, Dan was a prankster, but a beloved prankster at that. I learned not to leave my computer unlocked. One time I made the mistake of walking away from my computer when someone.... came in and changed the date on my computer to Morocco time... all of my appointments were off and it took forever to figure that one out. There were several times that clear tape was put on the bottom of my optical, cordless mouse. HA... wishing that would happen again. But the most memorable was when I was getting ready for a flight to Durango, Colorado for a project that I was working on near Telluride. I picked up my pack at the office and headed for the airport. I noticed that it did seem a bit heavy, but didn't think anything of it at the time. When I got to Telluride I took my computer out of the pack and unpacked some other items from it.... and there at the bottom of the pack were rocks! I must admit that I did laugh and knew exactly who put it there. Wishing that could happen again. The last time I saw Dan was in late August 2025. We had breakfast together at Grumpy's grill. I miss you very much Dan. Your friend, Al Cooper

January 31 at 7:53 PM



Tribute Wall

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AC

Allen C. planted a grove of 3 Memorial Trees in honor of Dan.



January 31 at 7:41 PM

MJ

Mary Beth Johnson posted:

Dan was my first 'crush' in 5th grade. His mom picked me up at home to go Christmas shopping with him at the local dime store in Two Rivers, WI. We held hands in the back seat until we got to Evans, the store. I liked looking at the Barbie Dolls, and the special outfits you could buy. He liked the cowboy guns. He had a belt buckle that when you pushed your belly out, it would activate the gun to pop out. I have not seen Dan since high school, but have nice memories of him. RIP, many blessings to his family.

January 29 at 12:24 PM

TV

Tony Valenzuela posted:

Sorry to hear about the passing of a great man. RIP and until we meet again my friend 🙏

January 25 at 1:21 PM

PM

Patricia M. planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Dan.



January 21 at 7:29 PM



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JM

Julie Miller posted:

I feel very fortunate to have been blessed with meeting Dan. He has been a part of my life and mornings for the last 10 years. The first "casual walk" we went on was up the side of a mountain and became the joke of every outing after that. It was always worth the climb to see how much he loved the view though. Every morning, no matter where I was in my travels, I would always have a message from him saying "Morning" usually followed with a picture of Claire, Chloe, Nala, a beautiful sunrise, sometimes a rock, a funny face from him or funny saying from a T-shirt he was wearing. Just something that would make me smile and start my day off on a positive note. But on Packers game day it would always say "Morning, Go Packs!". Sometimes I would try and beat him to the message but most of the time I couldn't. I would always reply, "Good Morning" which at first was always a debate about the word "good" (anyone that knew him I'm sure knows the story behind that) but eventually I know he just let me get away with it. Dan always challenged me to push myself and not let anything stop me. He would always celebrate my wins and I always loved it when he would say, "Well done". But even more important, he was there to comfort me if I didn't get the win and made sure I was ok. Dan was an excellent cook and it was always so fun seeing what he was going to serve up and I never went home without a ton of leftovers. Dan had the best stories of adventures he had gone on and I would love to listen to him and how animated he would get telling them to me. He was always focused on living in the moment and not the past and making new memories which I am glad because now I have so many happy and wonderful memories. I am going to miss him dearly but he has a special place in my heart so I take comfort once again from him that he is always with me. So until I get to see you again Dan... Ciao 🌻🌷❤

January 14 at 5:45 PM

JL

Jeff Ladderud posted:

Dan gave me my first job out of grad school. I was so intimidated by him my first year there—I'll always remember during my interview after I flubbed an answer he said, "I'm going to give that answer a C. Would you like to try again?". But I quickly grew to recognize and appreciate his wisdom, mentorship, and kindness. And I loved hearing him and Tom crack up laughing from the corner offices. He fiercely looked out for his team, both in and out of the office, and will be deeply missed.

January 21 at 12:28 PM



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ER

Ed Ricci posted:

Dan was an important part of my life for 30 years. We started as customer (Dan) and consultant (me) addressing mine permit issues. Our relationship grew into a firm friendship. Over the years, we routinely talked a few times a month. Dan was always a great sounding board- in Dan Ramey fashion. Every Xmas, I received a box of tamales from his favorite Tucson Mexican shop. The way he accepted his illness; fought it; and yet expressed his inner feelings on his challenging journey is an example for us all. His epicenter was his two daughters. We all are going Dan to miss Dan intensely. I am so going to miss Dan.

January 20 at 9:51 AM

NH

Nasser Hamdan posted:

We extend our deepest, heartfelt condolences to the Ramey family. Dan was a great friend and fun to be around. We enjoyed visiting with him in Tucson and we were often able to spend time together in Phoenix when he would visit—sometimes with Claire and Chloe. We talked about Wisconsin, food, life and occasionally work. Some of Dan's happiest conversations were about his children and special occasions he shared about all his children. We miss him deeply. -Nasser & Abeer Hamdan

January 15 at 12:03 AM

NH

Nasser H. planted a grove of 3 Memorial Trees in honor of Dan.



January 14 at 8:52 PM



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Barbara Nielsen posted:

I met Dan in 2005 when I started working for Phelps Dodge. To say he was a prankster is mild! We had a retreat at Copper Mountain in Colorado. Nothing much was open in the offseason, but the Starbucks. If you know Dan, he lives his coffee. However, me, well I love coffee, but I can't tolerate caffeine well. Dan thought I was joking about the caffeine and ordered me a triple shot Americano iced. I drank about half of it and felt the sudden rush. I started to turn bright red and my heart was racing. He saw it. I quickly started to drink a lot of water to flush my system. He felt sooo bad, but like I said, he thought I was joking. We laughed about that numerous times over the years. I would routinely go to Tucson to do MSHA training. Sometimes Dan was in it, but sometimes not. On the sometimes not, you knew he was going to bang on the walls. Evan though I knew it was coming, it would still startle the heck out of me. Then you had to laugh. It was just Dan being Dan!! and my husband would go to pig roasts at Dan's and take our granddaughter, she is the same age as his oldest younger daughter. They adored each other and laughed like crazy when they would get together and were good at including the youngest. I have soooo many Dan stories, but even just doing these few is bringing tears to my eyes. I will miss you dearly my friend. May God hold you close and bless your family. Gone way to soon, but always in my heart.

January 14 at 7:18 PM



John Dolezal shared a photo to the **Tribute Wall** album.

Dan and I love to duck hunt. Dan had a golden retriever named Tavi and I had a labrador retriever named Gus. Those dogs retrieved many many ducks during our duck hunts. After one hunt, Dan and I decided to give the dogs a break. See picture below.



January 14 at 7:01 PM



John D. planted a grove of 5 Memorial Trees in honor of Dan.



January 14 at 6:30 PM



Leonard S. planted a grove of 3 Memorial Trees in honor of Dan.



January 14 at 5:45 PM



Media

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John Dolezal shared a photo to the **Tribute Wall** album.

January 14 at 7:01 PM





Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Dan by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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