



## John Ranta

May 27, 1949 - May 15, 2022

John Matthew "Scaley" Ranta, age 72, of Brimley, MI passed away on Sunday, May 15, 2022, at War Memorial Hospital.

John was born on May 27, 1949, in Sault Ste. Marie, MI to the late Wilhart and Jane (Wood) Ranta. He was a graduate of Sault High School. He served his country in the US Navy during the Vietnam War. John enjoyed spending time at the cabin hunting and fishing. He also enjoyed attending his children and then his grandchildren's sporting events. You could often find him reading the paper or having a beer with his friends.

John is survived by his wife: Linda (Soucy) Ranta, whom he married on May 11, 1974, at the First United Presbyterian Church; his three sons: Jeff (Savannah) Ranta of Ellenton, FL, Thomas (Sarah) Ranta of Sault Ste. Marie, MI, and Todd Ranta of Brimley; grandchildren: Harmony, Toryn, Maddox, Millania, Hendryx, and Addisyn. John is also survived by two sisters.

John was preceded in death by his parents, a daughter: Jodi Ranta; and a sister.

According to John's wishes, no public services will be held.

# Tribute Wall

AL

“ *My deepest condolences to John's Loved Ones. He was a really 'nice guy.'* ”

Ann Marie Lelievre - May 19, 2022 at 12:00 AM

HR

“ *My papa was one of the best people in the whole world, I have so many memories I don't even know where to start. When I was younger he used to always call "Dr.Meany" when he had a minor inconvenience, I was Dr.Meany and she always mean. It would make him laugh so hard. Spending the night I always remember waking up and seeing him at the coffee first thing in the morning watching the news and drinking his coffee. I'll always remember the rides with him up to the cabin to feed the deer and so many more things. Gone but never forgotten. Love you papa - Harm* ”



Harmony Ranta - May 18, 2022 at 12:00 AM

EB

“ *I remember Johnny as one of the nicest people. He was friends with my older brother Donnie. Each time I came home to the Soo for a visit Mom, and I would make Ranta's market our destination for the best whitefish for dinner. Before I left the Soo to return home, I would stop at the market again and John would fill my cooler with ice, stuff in as many dressed out whitefish as would fit and refuse to let me pay him. My prayers for John and his family. He lived the life he loved and made the world a better place.* ”

Eva Brosco - May 17, 2022 at 12:00 AM