



Brian Denn

January 12, 1962 - December 15, 2021

A Celebration of Life will be January 9, 2022, 11:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m. at the Moose Lodge, Waite Park, MN for Brian Denn age 59, who died unexpectedly on December 15, 2021, at the St. Cloud Hospital.

Brian was born on January 12, 1962, in Redwing, MN to Robert and Eulalia “Lolly” (Leifeld) Denn. He grew up in Richmond and Hasting, MN, graduating from Rocori High School.

Brian was a hard worker, recently working at Integrity Restoration, “jack of all trades” people would say. In his free time, he spent time with his children, grandchild, and family. Brian enjoyed hunting, fishing, motorcycle rides, helping on the farm and working on vehicles (even if there were a few choice words said). Most people that knew Brian would say he was a great cook and could cook about anything!

He is survived by his children, Brandon (Jessica) Denn, Brittany (Tony) Hellermann; grandchild, Madison Ainali; mother, Eulalia Denn; siblings, Gordy (Jean) Denn, Jacki (Joel) Kaler, Chris (Cheryl) Denn, Jeff (Annie) Denn, Lori (Dan) Hieserich, Wes (Dawn) Denn, Cissy (Roger) Notch, Rob (Sandy) Denn, Aaron (Becky) Denn, and many nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his father, Robert Denn.

Special thank you to the St. Cloud Hospital Staff for everything you do!

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 9. 11:00 AM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Moose Lodge
Waite Park, MN 56387

Tribute Wall



“ *Brian Denn*

January 29, 2023 at 09:26 AM



“ *Peace, Prayers & Blessings - Blue and White was purchased for the family of Brian Denn.*



January 06, 2022 at 10:40 AM

LH

“ For Brian...

A Tinker's Life

*Tidbits, screws, nuts and bolts, and little bits of wire
Kept in cans and jars across a wooden bench.*

Tools of all kinds and for fiddling with things

Hammers, drivers, cutters, and wrench

A curious mind, a mechanical thinker

He was a Tinker.

How things work was his concern

Learning about what made things run

He always wanted to make things better

It's what he considered fun

Taking things apart; putting things together

He was a Tinker.

He was messing with things since he was a kid

Little piles adventure all over the shop

Pulling all our bikes into pieces

Stories of invention in each small prop

Nothing safe from his games

He was a Tinker

He wasn't much for school or books

He loved everything that was outdoors

He excelled in hunting rifles and hooks

He loved animals especially deer and wolves

And found them tasty when he cooked

He was a Tinker

His pattering didn't stop with bikes

And we may have gone too far

When on his wedding day

We auctioned off parts of his car

He could laugh about it now

He was a Tinker.

*He had many skills, he did things of all sorts
His hands were the strongest I've ever seen
The cracks, nicks, and burns showed his hard work
And I don't think they've ever completely clean
The sign of his labors
He was a Tinker*

*He kept things close to himself
A quiet man of few words
He really didn't have to talk
His presence was always heard
The sounds of clanks and pings
He was a Tinker*

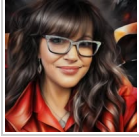
*No more sounds will come from his shop
His hands are quiet now
He holds his loved ones with our thoughts
Trying to move on some how
Filling the silence of him gone
He was our Tinker*

*So, look out God, here he comes
With his tools and dirty hands
Better hide your bikes and hooks
Or they'll wind up in jars and cans
On his new workbench
Now he's Your Tinker*

God Bless this simply humble man.

Love, Lori

Lori Hieserich - December 26, 2021 at 10:41 PM



“ *Jenny Scott Crane lit a candle in memory of Brian Denn*



Jenny Scott Crane - December 24, 2021 at 08:11 AM



“ *Shades of Purple was purchased for the family of Brian Denn.*



December 22, 2021 at 09:33 AM