



Ian Matthew Glahn

December 7, 1967 - February 8, 2021

It is with great sadness and a most heavy heart that I share, my son Ian Matthew Glahn, age 53 died on Monday, February 8th 2021 at his home in Roswell NM. It is often said that the hardest thing in life is being a parent who loses a child. Age doesn't matter, your child will always be your child. He lived life exactly as he wanted to the very end.

Ian was born on December 7th, 1967 in Hayward, California. He graduated in 1986 from East Union High School in Manteca, California. In 1991 he moved to Roswell to be close to me and far from the bad path he felt he was going down. He was hired by Leprino Foods in 1995. I asked him if he knew how do the job he was hired for because it didn't seem like he had the skills. That didn't worry him, he would just ask a co-worker how they do a task and then pretend that he used to do it a different way and he liked their way better! It must have worked because he received his 25 year award in 2020. Over the years he gave his all to work. He rarely took days off and because he was single, he would offer to work holidays so someone with a family could stay home. For many years he participated in the Chile-Cheese festival by creating displays and leading tours of his division. As a Maintenance Supervisor he knew every inch of the Leprino plant and nearly every employee. I don't think his co-workers knew how important they were to him and it was comforting to learn how important he was to them from his friend and Manager Sean Nicholson and his very best longtime co-workers Joe Luiz and Michelle Bush.

Leprino was wonderful to him.

He was a “Foodie” in every sense of the word. He enjoyed cooking and baking and would often take his creations to work to share. He won several ribbons at the fair for dried fruit, bread, cakes and cookies. Every holiday was an excuse to fill the table with all sorts of food even though it was always just 3 of us partaking. We always knew no matter what, that with Ian next door, we would never go hungry even in a “Zombie apocalypse.”

Ian was not social and often so quiet you wondered if he was mad. That was just one of the curious things about Ian, but boy could he laugh! He had a great sense of humor and he would come up with the funniest things and we’d laugh great big belly laughs until we cried. He enjoyed watching TV and he would find the most hilarious videos to show us even if it meant pausing the Super Bowl long enough to share what he found on YouTube.

Ian is survived by his Mother Linda Kral and step father Martin Kral of Roswell, NM, his father Paul Glahn of Valley Springs, CA., and his brother Chris and wife Cynthia of Round Rock, TX. Ian is also survived by several aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews. His cat KK is now our cat (they were “friend-enemies” for many years). He wouldn’t admit it, but he did love his cats over the years.

It wasn’t Covid that took his life, most likely he had a massive heart attack. In any case, please take good care of yourselves and those you love. I am so thankful that my very last words to him following the Super Bowl were “I love you! Talk to you later.” We do not know what the future holds or how many days we have left. Always try to make your last words, “I love you”.

There will be a memorial celebration of his life at Leprino on Wednesday, February 17th at 4:00pm. Employees and friends are invited, dress warm and please wear your masks. Limited parking in the lot in front near the “Guard-

shack". Leprino is establishing a scholarship in Ian's name for future students in the trades used at Leprino.

Please take a moment and share a kind thought or memory with Ian's family at www.andersonbethany.com.

Ian's tribute was beautifully written in his honor by his mother.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ian Matthew Glahn*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ *[Copied from my Facebook Post] - Defined, as we all are, my brother is defined by the line between two dates, 12/7/67 - 2/8/21. The line represents the story line of life, and the what will be remembered. I want you to know what I learned about that story line of my brother. His friends at work over the past 25 years, and even those before remember him as generous, a story teller, a good cook, the one who would work so that they can be with family, and his cockiness at times. I heard stories about his ability to organize and create improved processes, he helped others, the awards for his creations and the good times shared and him having genuine full laughs. I always thought that we were so different, but maybe not so much after all. I guess he was much more than the inventor of the pepper spray in the squirt gun in our teens. For a man who seemingly didn't spend a lot of time hanging out with friends, the times he shared were apparently meaningful, just as much of mine were. He had a house full of friends during our high school years, many would still have those vivid stories today and call him friend. For a person who didn't have lengthy conversations at home he has a list of friends who have been lifelong and are feeling, as I do, a hole in our lives that can no longer be filled, except now in memory. He won't be, and shouldn't be remembered for quirks, habits and health but by the way his friends remember who he was, and what he contributed to each of them. While we can't be close now, in the measurement of some relationships, I think we always were close as any brothers and friends could be it was just in the way that Ian saw to define it, and I'll take that. Cheers to my big brother.*

Christian Glahn - February 23, 2021 at 03:01 PM

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“ *I didn't know your son, but knowing you, I know he was really special. So sorry for your loss, Linda and Martin.*
Hugs, Cathy Roberts

Cathy Roberts - February 15, 2021 at 01:11 PM