



## Eric W. Moran

July 25, 1985 - January 12, 2021

Eric Moran (35) was born and raised in Fort Collins, CO. He passed away peacefully on January 12th surrounded by love.

Eric attended Beattie, Boltz & Webber Junior High and Rocky Mountain High School. Eric worked at Weston (At Home Professions) for 14 years where he became the IT Director and three years for SofTech until late 2020 specializing in technology.

The best word to describe Eric was PASSIONATE. Passionate about family, friends & relatives, his career, technology, video games and especially about how he could help others.

He loved taking care of people and had a giving soul. He had the warmest bear hugs and was often referred to as The Gentle Giant or Big E. The friendships, relationships, adventures, and his bellowing laugh will be missed by many.

Eric is survived by his dad, Dave Moran (Connie), sister Lisa (Paul), niece Trinity and nephew Jady and grandmother Anne of New York. He is preceded in death by his grandfather Dan (of Ireland).

Eric is also survived by his mother Veronica Burton (Jesus), sisters Denise

(Todd), Dawn (Dustin) and nephews Cody and Ryland. He is preceded in death by his grandparents, Al and Molly Valdez of Fort Collins, CO.

A Celebration of Life ceremony will be held in late April.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Big E will always be close to our hearts! I'll never forget the big Halloween and New Year's parties Eric, Tyler, and Luke held at their casa. Or the countless nights playing world of Warcraft with Eric's Warlock and shaman in the vanilla days of booty bay! Eric wanted to show me this cool "new" game called world of Warcraft. I was instantly hooked! I'm Shelby Bolls husband, Chris by the way. From Eric's high school and college days. I will always remember Big E as one of the coolest and welcoming dudes. rest in peace Big E, I hope to see you in the great beyond someday.*

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**Chris Stanhope** - January 09, 2024 at 12:09 PM



“ *Kristen Caporelli lit a candle in memory of Eric W. Moran*



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**Kristen Caporelli** - February 16, 2021 at 10:19 AM



“ *Kristen Caporelli lit a candle in memory of Eric W. Moran*



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**Kristen Caporelli** - February 04, 2021 at 08:46 AM

JA

“ *Jane lit a candle in memory of Eric W. Moran*



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**Jane** - January 25, 2021 at 10:11 AM



“ *Kristen Caporelli lit a candle in memory of Eric W. Moran*



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**Kristen Caporelli** - January 22, 2021 at 08:11 AM

JM

*God be with you Kristen. I just heard. I loved Eric alot. Hugs to you and prayers for all his family and yours. Janet Manchester.*

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**Janet Manchester** - January 22, 2021 at 11:12 PM

TC

“ *Very sad to hear of this, Eric wanted me to know somehow. Eric and I havent been in touch since 8th grade but strangely today my Mom picked up a Sunday paper which she rarely ever does. She saw a 35 year old man and asked if I knew him. Beyond coincidence if you ask me but I'll never forget Eric befriending me in junior high. He talked to me like we'd been friends for twenty years, certainly it was fun having him in my life even if it was only a year or two. He left his mark thats for sure and to this day I never forgot about him. Rest in piece old friend, and thanks for finding a way to let me know...:)*

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**Trevor christenson** - January 17, 2021 at 07:47 PM

SS

“ Eric will always hold a special place in my heart. What a vibrant light! He was one of the "boys" who left their huge shoes near my front door and ate my refrigerator bare! The boys were a band of brothers, including my son Drew, who bonded in school and kept firm friendships to this day. I was always happy to see Eric. He was so generous with positive comments, polite and ready to lend a hand, and sharing his shining robust personality. He was a joy for our entire family. We love him and share in the loss of this wonderful young man. Hugs to you all at this difficult time.



*Sharon McLean Scott and Aaron Scott*

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**Sharon Scott** - January 17, 2021 at 11:13 AM

MB

“ I knew Eric from his fun loving attitudes when he was with all of my family's activities. His laughter was contagious to all. His eyes, the soul an the heart was such a entry way into the person he was.

*There are many loving persons waiting to have Eric to join with them, this I know.*

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**Marian Boll** - January 16, 2021 at 02:47 PM

“ I met Eric when we both worked for the same online college. I remember the first time I saw him, the gentle kindness radiating from him, his big, genuine laugh, his patience when he would help his co-workers, his dexterity, and his obviously sharp mind. He could hold conversations on any subject, and understood with patience when someone around him was shy. If you were near him, you were his friend, plain and simple. To be near him was to be enveloped in caring companionship, as genuine as his bear hugs. No where was his love and devotion more clear than when he was with the love of his life, Kristen, and her two sons, Spencer and Sam. He took on a caregiver role to his newfound family as easily and effortlessly as others might slip into a warm sweater on a chilly day. On his 30th birthday, I overheard him tell a group of his friends, while Kristen was inside the house, "I love those boys as much as if they were my own." I had already been fond of Eric, but this example of his love and maturity shot him straight into "other brother" friendship for me. Eric was without a doubt one of the most empathetic, accepting people I've ever known. As I battled my weight and would share a particularly upsetting or even sometimes humiliating story with him, his gentle understanding would cheer me up 100 percent of the time. He was always available to help me with anything from weight loss and disdain for exercise to listening to me whine for literal years over the unrequited feelings I had for one of his friends. His patience and understanding was a never-ending well. I remember how excited he was to plan a wedding with Kristen. His careful planning absolutely included her boys, and he listened avidly to ideas my sister (their wedding planner) had. He could never have enough good to say about people, whether he was talking about friends like Harrold, Nathan, Wade or Matt, his mom, dad and sisters, his co-workers, or Kristen and the boys. He always spoke about people with love and respect. If he had a bad story to share, he countered it with better stories, almost like a subconscious counter argument. Eric was the very embodiment of the term "Gentle Giant." I consider

*myself to be blessed to have had him in my life. The years may have been too short, but the adoration and fond memories will never end.*

*I will miss him forever.*

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**christy** - January 16, 2021 at 01:13 PM

AM

“ *I have known Eric for almost 14 years. Working at Weston he made our days fun. When I was pregnant his hugs were something that got me through my days. Towards the end of my pregnancy I was not happy and he made sure I had Reece's and a Dr Pepper to make me happy. He would always joke that if the world was ending he would push me to the front of the line for the escape vehicle and then say he was the baby daddy so he could escape too 🤪. He will always and forever be my apocalypse baby daddy. ❤️ Ya Big E.*

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**Amanda** - January 16, 2021 at 12:49 PM



“ Dear Eric, (Papa Bear), our 8 years together was an experience that showed me about true love and kindness. From our first date at The Trailhead when we fell in love at first sight, to the last time I saw you on earth at my home this past Christmas day with Spencer and Samuel, I feel my life has been touched by an angel sent directly to me. Thank you for helping me raise Spencer and Samuel into the men they were meant to be. Your warmth towards them and ability to father them is something that cannot be replicated. I will never forget when you would come home and sing, "Hello my honey, hello my baby, hello my ragtime gal". Our quiet moments of being silly, eating Pho, singing in our kitchen to Barry White and Diana Ross, making huge steak and king crab dinners, playing hide and seek with the boys and all the countless hours of time we spent trying to find our way in a world that had barriers for us. Anytime we had to be somewhere and it was raining I avoided puddles and you always said to me it's okay to get messy and wet in the puddles Kristen, just remember to always have fun. You allowed me to be imperfect and to be a flawed person and I you. Every time I yawned you yawned. Anytime you saw a person yawn you yawned automatically and it was so endearing to me. Our time swimming at Harold's old pool were times we could escape the world for a day, just us. Watching you swim and hearing you sing to music we played is how I will remember you. You were happy as can be when you were swimming. I have never met anyone as smart as you and who could talk to a complete stranger about any topic. You made everyone feel at home, and at ease with your sweet presence. You are the example of what a best friend is in every single way. When you played your video games like Everquest, you knew how to bring your team to victory. The plot continues because you have reached beyond the level 100 in Everquest and you have much heavenly work to do. I know your grandparents are holding you safely again. When I listened to you on work calls I was always so impressed with your ability to offer understanding to the people you were helping. When you hugged me I simply felt at peace. I am forever grateful we made our peace with one another these last several months, that we reconciled. Watching Spencer and Samuel with you this

*past Christmas day together laughing, sharing and reflecting on the years of time together as a family showed me that forgiveness is real. You had light all around you that day and radiating from you. The light of the Lord who adores you. We swam in love's waters until your last breath and the bond that connects us will never be broken because our love is unbreakable. We showed up for each other and did the harder and holier things when it mattered. I feel you around me still, and know that I will see you again. I will make sure I fulfill the plans we made to go back to the hot springs and celebrate how far we've come. I will come into the presence of still water there, and remember you as the most kind and tender man, knowing you love me and I love you. We followed each other into the darkness and found light in each other and I will forever love you and honor you. As Ever, Kristen (Mama Bear)*

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**Kristen Caporelli** - January 16, 2021 at 09:47 AM

AR

“*Eric - what a magnificent man. I've known him since he and my daughter were going to college here in Ft Collins. He came to work for the company I was running and he not only contributed his incredible talent but shared his humor and kindness with us all. I will be forever grateful that we stayed connected after I retired. Loved loved that he called me Aunt Ann. I could not have wished for a better "nephew". Big E - go celebrate without pain or sadness knowing we are all keeping you in our thoughts and prayer.*

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**Ann Rohr** - January 15, 2021 at 09:43 PM



“*Truly Beloved Bouquet was purchased for the family of Eric W. Moran.*



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January 15, 2021 at 09:19 PM

VL

“ So sad to hear of the passing of such a wonderful, kind spirited individual. His warm hearted demeanor radiated to all that surrounded him. I had the pleasure of working with him for years and had the upmost respect for his knowledge in his field and being able to communicate to a level that all could understand. He was a man ahead of his time. Made many envious of his talents and gentleness. He will be missed, yet always respected. We love him. Our thoughts and prayers to his whole family during this time of loss.

Verne and April Lemieux

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Verne Lemieux - January 15, 2021 at 08:55 PM

LC

“ Oh sweet Eric... you were a TRUE Gentle Giant that I will never forget. The times we shared and the ongoing stories from Christy, my sister (Your "Other Sister" ) of spending time with you and the family are SO precious. I knew you in a small time of your time here on earth but what I learned of you as a man is monumental. I have never seen a of any man step up as a step-father the way you did to Sam and Spencer. They loved you as a dad with with every inch of their beings, and for the many years you were a part of their lives they grew into men that they wouldn't have been otherwise. I loved how you loved Kristen, my sweet "Other Sister" with every inch of your soul, you were a loving and caring mate to her... and I know that you will also be each other's "love of their lives" forever. You set an example to us all as man who worked hard, loved hard and loved life and his family, and that will stay with me always. I wish you sweet peace and happiness always until we all meet again.

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Lorie Cooper - January 15, 2021 at 07:17 PM

VC

“ *Such a sweet man with an open mind and big heart.*



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**Victoria Caporelli** - January 15, 2021 at 01:42 PM

DT

“ *I loved Eric the minute I met him. His personality, his smile, and his giving, funny, and loving ways were all so evident, at once. Gone way too soon, Eric you will always be with the ones you touched here on earth. God bless you and your friends and family.* ❤️🙏

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**Diane Tarantino** - January 15, 2021 at 12:39 PM

JA

“ *Everyone who met Eric knew instantly they'd met an amazing guy. Always giving and friendly, and could put a smile on your face. I was so fortunate to be friends with him for 15 years I realized this morning! So many people will miss him on Earth, but I know Heaven gained a beautiful soul.*

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**Jasmine** - January 15, 2021 at 11:15 AM



“ *Joyful Memory was purchased for the family of Eric W. Moran.*



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January 15, 2021 at 06:43 AM