



Dr. Steven William Kramer DDS

May 30, 1951 - June 9, 2023

Steve Kramer was born May 30, 1951 to Bill and Mary Kramer in Lincoln, Nebraska. Steve and his siblings Kay, Mark and Dave grew up doing all manner of outdoor activities; waterskiing, swimming, and fishing. He attended Southeast High School in Lincoln where he was a star basketball player and met Jane Tinstman. They both attended the University of Nebraska and were married in 1975 starting their 47 year beautiful love story. Steve went on to graduate dental school in 1976 and moved to Fort Collins where he opened his dental practice which is now carried on by his son Jeff. Steve had a successful and fulfilling 40 year career.

Shortly after arriving in Fort Collins they welcomed their three sons Will, Jeff and Ben.

Steve was a true Renaissance man, excelling professionally, athletically and artistically. He took these talents to the next level. His greatest joy was being a husband and father. One thing in particular sticks out to Will, Jeff and Ben. "Our dad always said yes. Whether it was playing in the back yard, wrestling or doing anything else we wanted to do, the answer was always yes. He was simply the best father anyone could ask for. He raised us with unmatched enthusiasm and love." His wit and humor will be the center of our stories for the rest of our lives.

Starting at age 40 Steve became a prolific artist. His sculptures and paintings can be seen throughout Fort Collins.

In 2012 Steve became a grandfather and he was as devoted about spending time and connecting with each grandchild as he was about being a father.

Steve is survived by his wife Jane, Will and Jackie, Jeff and Lindsay, Ben and Abbey, and eight grandsons Drew, Jack, Derek, Tyler, Brayden, Gavin, Sam, and soon to be born grandson. Steve lived big, laughed big and loved big, he had an outsized impact on everyone whose life he touched.

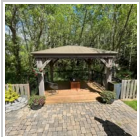
Tribute Wall

JM

“ Please accept my deepest condolences to the family and close friends. Steve was my next door neighbor through high-school beginning in about 5th grade. He was a good friend and I always admired him and his family. His father was a dentist which apparently ignited that passion in Steve. The Kramers loved sports and we would play pick-up basketball one-on-one, two-on-two at his house despite a short court that sloped away from the hoop and a large concrete step into their garage beside the hoop. He taught me to how enjoy basketball, and how to lose at it. Other times we would do such things as get in a large inner-tube and roll head-over-heels down the yard. The Kramer’s home was always inviting and fun to visit. Steve was smart, good natured, athletic and good looking with his crew-cut. We joined Boy Scouts and worked together to memorize the oath, motto, guide, and skills through the first few ranks, but Steve had many other interests that called him. Yet he was the embodiment of the Scout ideals: trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind (defer to his family about ‘obedient’), cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean, reverent. There are some people in the world who contribute far and above the crowd to the great benefit of society. Steve was one such person.

John Militzer

John Militzer - June 13, 2023 at 05:53 PM



“ Jane and family, Dave and I are so sorry to hear of Steve’s passing! Please know you are in our thoughts. Sincerely, Dave and Cecilia Everson

Cecilia Everson - June 13, 2023 at 12:53 PM

“ Steve refused to give me ketchup to put on a steak (I was maybe... 8 years old?).

Kids misbehaving at dinner = lap around the house.

"Will, that _____ (e.g. shirt, rollerblades, etc.) is not 'awesome'. The Grand Canyon is awesome."

A ride around the neighborhood on a new Harley Davidson. Steve's first blue jeans in how many years?

Steve and Janey made sure that their kids had a voice, and that they knew it was heard. A fire pole in the house? Ok! When we were kids, if Steve and Janey were leaving for an errand, their parting words were uniformly: "Ben's in charge!"

I have such fond memories of Lake Tahoe, Niobrara (buying slingshots on the way), and Lake McConaughy:

** Was Jeff or Will driving when the car got stuck in the sand? Quite an adventure to get that out.*

** And then the rain on that trip: I think Steve may have been one of the ones seeking emergency shelter in my tent?*

** And didn't the boat become untethered in the night? And whose car keys sank?*

I can only water ski thanks to the Kramers. Jeff and Will were so patient with new wakeboarders and their efforts to get up (which I got consistent at, but it was so fun to watch how actually good Jeff got). Jeff, Will and I were TikToking on the back seat of the boat before Tiktok existed (Everyone Was Kung Fu Fighting... with cigars, I think?).

Most of my snowskiing is thanks to the Kramers. Moguls all day, no breaks, sandwiches and snacks in a backpack or nearby in the Mary Jane parking lot. Trestle. Hole in the Wall. My knees particularly have memories of these days.

Steve and Janey gave their kids enormous freedom to take their vehicles into the mountains and their boats on the lakes. To go out and have fun. To find adventure. I was along for the ride.

Thank you thank you thank you.

Chris Gray - June 13, 2023 at 10:38 AM

AE

*Dear Jane,
David and I would like to extend our condolences on the passing of Steve. Although we did not know him we remember fondly our time together at Ginger and Baker and your quiet way of talking about Steve's health. We send our love your way. Ann and David Everitt*

Ann and David Everitt - June 29, 2023 at 07:29 PM