

IN MEMORY OF

**ARNI  
KONONEN**

**Obituary for Arni Kononen**

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Arni loved life.

He loved his 3 children; Travis, David and Jillian, and was so exceptionally proud of each of them. He loved his wife, Lynne. He loved his step-children; Anna, Melody, Rachael and Samuel, and the ‘blended’ family they became. He loved his grandchildren; Ava, Zachary and Sadie. He loved being ‘Gandad Go Ducks’.

He loved Science Fiction. He loved reading, remembering specific details years later. He loved the Oregon Ducks. He loved walking in the woods and picking fruit. He loved fashion, and his brief modeling career. He loved politics and a good political debate. He loved nature, exalting in what Columbia Gorge had to offer. He loved sitting outdoors on the deck, beer in hand, watching the river for hours. He loved the Cosmos; the stars, the constellations and the night sky. He loved the idea of life on other planets. He loved science and technology, teaching each of his children how to breakdown and rebuild a computer. He knew there was water on Mars. He loved Cascade Locks. He loved to travel. He loved the Columbia River. He loved reality TV – Dance Moms was a favorite. He loved questions. He loved pranks, the more outrageous the better. He loved his friends.

Arni loved life.

Donations can be made in Arni's name to the Cascade Locks fire department and EMS.

Arrangements are under the direction of Anderson's Tribute Center (Funerals • Receptions • Cremations) 1401 Belmont Avenue, Hood River, Oregon 97031.

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THE HISTORY OF  
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The first time I saw her was in a small, dimly lit room in the heart of the city. She was sitting at a table, her head bowed, looking at a book. I approached her, and she looked up, her eyes meeting mine. There was a moment of silence, and then she spoke. Her voice was soft, but it carried a weight that I had never heard before. She told me of her life, of the struggles she had faced, and of the dreams she had held. I listened intently, my heart drawn to her story. She was a woman of great strength and resilience, and I felt that I had found a kindred spirit. Our conversation continued late into the night, and I knew that this was a meeting that would change my life. She was Anni Kononoff, and her story was one that would be remembered for generations to come.



Her story was one of resilience and strength, and it was a testament to the power of the human spirit. She had lived through so much, and yet she remained so full of life and hope. I was in awe of her, and I knew that I had found a woman who was truly extraordinary. Her story was one that would be remembered for generations to come.

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