

HELP DENNY HEAL AFTER GET BACK TO HIS DAUGHTERS AND GRANDSON

On **October 10, 2026**, I went out for a ride simply to enjoy one of those beautiful October days in Minnesota. I never imagined that a peaceful afternoon would end with me being rushed to the hospital and facing some of the most serious injuries of my life.

I suffered a **shattered right arm, a broken shoulder socket, multiple fractures in my face, and a large gash on my head that required dozens of stitches**. I have already undergone surgery on my right arm, where doctors placed multiple plates and screws to repair the damage. I still cannot lift that arm, and I do not yet know what additional treatment or surgeries may be needed for my shoulder and the broken bones in my face.

I am still in the hospital trying to understand what recovery is going to look like.

I was working as a **mechanical and electrical technical support specialist at DoAll Sawing Products**. I started there only a few months ago, and I really enjoy the work and the people around me. I have been to work with some pretty amazing people, and I want nothing more than to heal enough to get back to the job and the life I had before this happened.

The motorcycle community has also been a huge part of my life for many years. Before my current job, I was **working at Harley Davidson dealerships**, including time in the service department taking care of customers and their bikes. Through that work and years of riding, I have met some incredible people and built friendships that mean a great deal to me.

More important than any job or hobby, though, are my **three daughters**. My youngest is 17 and finishing high school, and my older daughters are 23 and 26. Earlier this year, my oldest daughter made me a grandfather for the first time.

Becoming **Grandpa** has brought a whole new kind of joy into my life. I already have plenty of pictures with my grandson, and right now one of the things motivating me through this recovery is getting back to spending time with my daughters and watching that little boy grow.

I also have a cat named **Charlie** waiting for me at home. My oldest daughter has been stopping by to make sure he is fed and taken care of while I am in the hospital, although Charlie may not be particularly thrilled about the arrangement.

I have always been much more comfortable helping someone else than asking for help myself. Right now, though, I have to accept that my recovery is going to take time and that I will not be able to return to normal life or work right away.

Funds raised through HelpVy will help with **my medical and everyday living expenses** while I recover from these serious injuries and work toward getting back on my feet.

If you are able to donate or share my story with others, I would be incredibly grateful for the support.

Denny Kleven □□

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