



Alan Lynne Sibson

September 8, 1959 - April 21, 2021

Alan Lynne Sibson, born September 8th, 1959 in St. Johns AZ, passed away on Wednesday April 21st at age 61.

Alan grew up in Utah and enjoyed his work as a licensed land surveyor. On April 25th, 1981 he married the love of his life, Melanie Diane Hendrix. They raised one daughter, Elya, and two sons, Nicholas and Zachary.

Alan was passionate about his relationship with Jesus and his relationship with his family. He served people wholeheartedly in any way that they needed. He enjoyed playing music with his family at church and he was known for his integrity and keen sense of comic timing.

Alan is survived by his beloved wife, Melanie, his 3 children, Elya (Adam) McKinley, Nic (Kay) Sibson, and Zac Sibson, his mother Sarah, eight siblings, and his four beautiful grandchildren.

Any flowers, gifts or donations may be sent to 1300 E Hawk Way Eagle Mountain UT, 84005.

A Celebration of Life Service will be held on Monday, May 17th at 6 pm at Calvary Mountain View Church located at 340 E State St in American Fork, UT.

Comments



“ Alan surveyed some property for me. My husband and I met him on the property and we walked it and put extra stakes in so we could get a better sense of the boundaries.

It was beautiful in the trees and with the snow gently falling. We all commented how peaceful it was. It was as if he glided over the hills and valleys and I remember thinking he was in great shape to be a surveyor. I could tell he loved what he did but also loved serving others.

Alan was so kind and patient. Somehow I sensed that he was a great man and it was an honor walk around with him.

Later I had to stop by his home a couple times and he and his wife invited me in and they are such warm people.

I was shocked to hear of his death and send my prayers and love for his family. I do know he continues to live as a spirit and he will continue to serve his precious family.

Carol Bell

Carol Bell - May 09 at 09:43 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Tom Ferrier - May 04 at 01:51 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Rachael Sibson - May 03 at 09:40 PM



“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Rachael Sibson - May 03 at 09:19 PM



“ My Dear Favorite Big Brother Alan,

You will be greatly missed by me and all of your eight siblings and Mom. I am floored, we are all floored that you died so young. I am sorry that I never talked with you about your diet, as I know I could have helped prevent you from dying the way you did. However, if it was your time to go, and the Great Beyond was calling you home, then you would have died some other way, and that, I could not help prevent. But as Mom expresses and I concur, I do not know about these things or how it works, I only know with certainty that you have gone back to where you originated, and that there is peace there.

I want to thank you immensely for being the best big brother I could have ever hoped to have. Because of you, my childhood was made more bearable. I know that as a baby and young person I simply adored you because your name was my first word, and I used to call out “Alaaa, Alaaa, come-a-take-a-care-a-me”, and you would come running, swoop me up, change my diaper if needed, and play with me. Even though we were 6 years and 4 months apart, I thoroughly enjoyed battling wits with you, debating who was more logical, taking you on in punching matches to the shoulder, arm wrestling and wrestling. And I’ll never forgot that Checkers game you lost, but I learned from the best.

I know you were a wonderful Dad to your own kids; Elya, Nicholas and Zachary and I know they miss you immensely. I also know you were the best husband Melanie (Diane) could have ever asked or hoped for. Because you lived your life from the get-go to the end with integrity and conviction, coupled with love and care; character traits extremely rare to come by. And I know you brought these traits to everything you did, everything your hand and heart touched. And even though you and I could vigorously agree that we disagreed on matters of religion, politics and science, I never once stopped loving you and always carried deep respect for you, simply because I just loved you, and I always will. You rest in peace my dear, wonderful brother Alan, and I hope that we meet again in the Great Beyond or in the next life. Your adoring younger sister, Rachael.

Rachael Sibson - May 03 at 09:17 PM



“ I had the privilege to know and work with Alan.... I even spoke with him on 4/20 about another survey and that we needed his services. We always used to joke about always needing him when the snow was 3 feet deep!!! Our deepest condolences to the Sibson family, and he will be missed greatly. Until we meet again.....

Kerry McCarthy - April 29 at 08:44 PM



“ Alan will be so missed by many people. He was so kind and loving. We will never forget running the food pantry with him and Diane. The countless boxes of food he collected for the pigs. We always joked they would be some pretty crazy tasting pork from all the different foods they were fed. He was an amazing example of God's grace and love to us. He will be forever missed here on earth, but we know he is in God's glory. Much love to you all. Ryon, Amber, Owen, and Branson

Amber Price - April 24 at 02:31 PM



“ When I think of all the children my mother had, I have to say that I greatly prefer myself over the others. After that, I'd have to say that Alan is my favorite. Alan had hands the size of hot water bottles and taught Steve Martin to play the banjo. When he'd retire for the evening, his pants pockets were always well-populated with loose change which translated into Sweet Tarts from the Douglas Pharmacy across the way. He'd change my diapers with the precision and skill of one who was born to fold burritos and rarely charged for the service. He self-educated himself in the bathroom, reading and memorizing the Encyclopedia Britannica for hours on end, remembering to flush at regular intervals. He'd throw his baby brother Lyle high into the air and catch him on most occasions and watch F-Troop on T.V. as a reward for working 80 hours a week at the Whole Earth food store where he acquired most if not all of the Postum roasted-grain beverage we all craved at the time. He always kept his piles of clutter well dusted, neat, and organized. Alan took an interest in his younger siblings, hauling us to K-Mart in January to take advantage of the after Christmas greatly reduced prices on toys. Here with 50 to 70% off, he would purchase whatever we wanted without flinching. Next, he'd finagle time from his increasingly busy schedule to drive us to Vernal Utah to visit the dinosaur museum as he was well aware we all loved these enormous beasts. There were no discounts in Dinosaurland though that did not stop him from buying James a plush triceratops, Lyle a plush stegosaurus, and I a plush tyrannosaurus rex stuffed animal. We placed them in the grass in a battle-like arrangement and had their pictures made. Following this, Alan met the woman of his dreams and went on to make a fine life and adorable family of his own. Kisses and hugs and slugs in the great beyond, Leon.



Leon Sibson - April 24 at 02:14 PM



“ We will miss him, always in our hearts
Your brother and brother-in-law
Wallace H. Sibson and Steve Van de Voorde

Wallace H. Sibson - April 24 at 01:18 PM



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Your brother and brother-in-law
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Wallace H. Sibson - April 24 at 01:16 PM



“ Melanie and Family, Alan will always bring you comfort! Alan always talked about you and the kids. He loved you all deeply.

Alan was a good friend, a long time friend. He was always willing to help, give his time. During the years we worked together, he was always a friend first and a working companion second. I always liked talking to Alan, from the time I met him as a teenager we could talk and laugh and some of the laughing sessions we had - hurt!! I'm glad I got to spend these last couple years with Alan again.

Just 10 days ago, Alan and I were at Schofield, and when we finished our survey we stopped into the only cafe in town. They had one table, with chairs designed for first graders, we stood for a moment, looked, looked at each other and started laughing. We said, we want two cheeseburgers, please. The lady said, no problem, but you have fix them yourself. Oh really! We did, and we enjoyed the entire 40 minutes we were there.

Rich Miller

Richard Miller - April 24 at 12:22 PM